

# Watain, Darkness And Death

Darknes and Death!  
What are your secret enchantments?  
Where lies the beauty of your oppression?  
For I am entranced...

What innocence could have such splendour?  
No naked beauty nor a warm smile.  
But the Power to leave stars and worlds  
in lifeless silence...

Sublime is the hand of no pity.  
That wields a merciless Death.  
To judge not by deeds  
but by the approval of a god!

Victorious heart of deceit.  
Shaped in red beauty yet carved in black stone.  
Killing not to win, but to ensure a loss.  
Mendaciously pondering through Death...

Darkness and Death!  
Your blessed art lives through me.  
Through entranced submission.  
By the love of God!