

Domine Mundi

Miguel Bosé

The city falls in curfew's arms a night of fear
This darkness omen of my armies drawing near
In the distance smoke and fire fly
Like a banner in the sky
My power overwhelming
Dare you look me in the eye?
The steel door, the iron cage
Like a nice age I am

Domine Mundi - And as the perma frost descends
Domine Mundi - You will betray your closest friends
Domine Mundi - You lose all sense of right and wrong
Domine Mundi - You sell your children for a song

A song that rises from the bowels of the Earth
The magma churning in a terrible rebirth
Fleeing legions like a river
Like a river to the sea
They run from my power but they find no sanctuary
No mercy, no quarter, mindless slaughter I am

Domine Mundi - I am the firestorm in the street
Domine Mundi - Ten thousand drummers' muffled beat
Domine Mundi - I am the scorpions deadly sting
Domine Mundi - I am the end of everything

Domine Mundi - And as the perma frost descends
Domine Mundi - You will betray your closest friends
Domine Mundi - You lose all sense of right and wrong
Domine Mundi - You sell your children for a song

Domine Mundi - I am the firestorm in the street
Domine Mundi - Ten thousand drummers' muffled beat
Domine Mundi - I am the scorpions deadly sting
Domine Mundi - I am the end of everything