

Temptation VII: Excessus

Abigor

Pyrophorous titan, fiery ghost
Caller out of the netherworld onto earth's armies of Lazari
Winged spirit baptist, unveil the layers of haze
Speak the word only
And awaken your zealous advocates of the inferno
Those sunken into dreams
Where seconds become a thousand years

We are torn between orgies and wars
As long as poles do not unite
As long as angels fall and devil's bleed man will weep

Tempt me not! Sordid soul deceivers
Tempt me not! Or watch your World be consumed by fire

I receive this flaming vesture from his hands
A Purple rode, green his signs, gold the sigils
And fulfill my ceremonial duty
He is powerful to heighten my grace
He lives and rules as king from eternity to eternity

Et iterum venturus est cum gloria lucida
Visibilium omnium et invisibilium contribuuntur
Adoramus cum
Cuius regni non erit finis
Propter magnum gloriam suam
Diabolium de diabolo, Lucifer

Where did all struggle lead the slaves
Whom helped all knowledge, who escaped
The grip of God, the scythe of Death
Doubt is the gyve of the weak, belief the sword of the free
So we worship thee!

Winged revolutionary
Fiery emissary
Wrathful luminary

All earthborn plod perpetually to rise and praise aloud
We're martyrs blessed with infancy, neglect is our shroud
Continually lasts this act to build your Majesty
All earth does worship thee!

Te Deum laudamus
Diabolum adoramus