

## Bringer of Misery

### Baptism

Altar of Serpent  
Nine candles are burning, between every other  
Glimmer of incense  
and morbid odor of human skull  
true darkness surrounding us

Only love is sacred  
let hate be eternal  
the pure odor of fornication and flesh  
Loneliness, temple inside my head  
Human soul, knowledge and the ruler  
Hell is present, past and that which is yet to come  
Future, despair and waiting, with me

There are no other in this room  
and footprints already lost in dust  
Perfect peace and nostalgia ruling  
Tired of life and unclean  
(I pacify my mind and close my eyes)

And we will see His glory again  
O' Satan, the source of my power  
Thy Oneness is a flame unyielding  
Immortal Prince of the Depths  
Praised be thy name  
And that, my power