

## Dies Irae

### Christ Agony

At your command  
The dried darkness started  
Gloating over the last  
So marvelous banquet  
Rummaged out by the laughter  
Of desire

The ferryman stood up  
And poured the blood on the table  
A noise was made  
God himself raised his tired eyes  
And went worried away

Satan was looking avidly  
Attracted woman with his eyes  
And possessed one alive on the table  
He laughed at gods  
Laughed at their helplessness  
He showed the beauty of his body  
Changing into snake  
He slipped between things  
Gods couldn't spot that  
Choked by immortality

It's a night of unification  
And Satan laughed at their old age

He will give birth to  
The god of one moment  
Of one tear  
Who having touched the blood  
Will find death in it  
He was full of contempt for another gods  
But he suffered cause he knew  
That his son, who would never  
Experience nether suffering nor joy  
Would die having touched the blood  
And there's plenty of blood everywhere

If you were a creator, Sun  
The Power would fall down before you  
And children would fall down before you  
And children would and the feast on they knees

In you were a creator, Sun  
You wouldn't have let gods to come to Earth  
And tears are gathering together  
And laughing at our weakness  
And our subjection that resembles  
The dog's subjection