

## Phosphene

### Deathspell Omega

Rejoice, for tonight it is a world that we bury!  
Have you beheld the darkness sitting upon the earth  
Overshadowing the wind rose, lost in the smoke?  
Thus many went astray at once  
The others wandered hazardedly through endless mazes  
The rays of the sun whisper of a newborn fright  
And very few horrors in the world could match in terror  
The cruelty of that frozen caress and its fragrant secret in blossom

They bend their tongues with a long drawn sigh  
Licking among the vilest ordure a few drops of hopeful water  
They bend their tongues for this divine balm  
Remains of an aborted covenant gone astray in desert waste

The bleak sterility of these buds belies their fragrance  
A pestilence that permeates the vastest plains with frightful odours  
Among these foetid marshes wanes the echo of a promise  
Hope stumbles amidst the solitary shades and loses substance  
Facing the glowing darkness whilst ravens croak for doom  
The other worlds on high sent us a harbinger  
Ignis ardens - He breathed on them  
and they were all filled with the Holy Ghost.

Assaillis par les myriades fourmillantes des phosphènes célestes  
On se recueillait dans le silence de son départ