

Venus Et Adonis

Ethereal Pandemonium

Venus et Adonis heri vesperi ferociter pugnabant et semper hominum cogitationis vincetur, cave!

Nemesisis vindicta!

Venus et Adonis heri vesperi ferociter pugnabuntur et...

Adonis... Adonis!

In tenebrae... In tenebrae!

Venus is crying damned by the past and the blind

Stultitia... Stultitia!

Adonidis... Adonidis!

Though the mankind is blind I shall never see the black and the dark

Lux et Tenebris...

This is the requiem for the mankind tossing in the basement...

When the scars of the past are stronger than Atlas.

You cannot die, oh Venus, open your embrace, touch me,

Dance with me the waltz of the hopelessness...

Vae Victis!

From the throne of the eternity

I saw the memorial for the damned

No penance for Venus, no pity for them

Die in disgrace! Poor human race!

Venus et Adonis heri vesperi ferociter pugnabant et semper hominum cogitationis vincetur, cave!

So die...

Red Orchidea...

Although you were in bloom...

The sin of the crestfallen...

And graveyard of the damned...

You can see...

Again...

Die, oh, die...

Let us suffer, Lord...

And what about the life?

Vanity Divine!

What if idea will change the existence?

Canta, Venus! De metu mortis! De spe! De vita beata!

Damnata sum, laesa eram, opus dei immutavi,

Nefaria, impia sum, malum operis de vidi,

Militis paucoris Dominacionis,

Spem omnem serví malí necabant, oh adonis