

## Osculum Infame

Root

I come to expiate Disgrace  
Disgrace thrown upon me  
Old Woman by her vision once confused me  
Black Stone perished me also our nation

Therefore I ask, I beg, you, Grandiose Magus  
Don't litigate me and my folk  
For the blindness of knowledge  
Because now we know and understand results  
Of our acts that sentenced us to Perdition

We want dance and love again  
With Universe live in harmony  
Worship your Magic and create with it  
Be our Father again - oh, Equirhodont

Memories are painful, we are no more  
Call Powers, call Demons, time has come  
Give us back forests, rocks, caves  
Rivers and sky  
We are prepared and advised

Kärgeräs will be your pride  
Kärgeräs will be your glory  
Kärgeräs will be your work  
Well will be your Nation again

Forgive Equirhodont, please...