

we were the fire, that devoured all  
carrions, the brood of man, bended their necks  
we were the thunder, unequalled  
in our rule life and death (united with the spirits)

Nine spirits of the fourth corner  
were mighty inside the trapezoid  
a torture for the damned, a wreath for the wicked  
walking the Earth with stings of fury

Serpenthrone

enough strength, to burn it all  
indivisibly carrying scepter above  
enough strength, to destroy it all  
dividing cord and the blade between

Serpenthrone

so hearken my voice  
as I granted you form and power  
and your works shall be a honorable canto  
and glory for the Lord in creation

at my throne they crawled like snakes  
begging for mercy, vermin of the Earth  
(in shadow of his might  
will they pray for ages)

Serpenthrone

we were the fire, that devoured all  
carrions, the brood of man, bended their necks  
many souls followed their own path, (alluring but without return)  
others gave away themselves to the Primeval Lord of the Earth.