

# Of Wolf And The Devil

Ad Hominem

Ulvens Billeder hafver eengang  
Til Hex & Diefvæls Stolthed tienet -  
Om Gudstroe vidnet, mørck men mæchtig -  
Ja med Grenser viide som dend Verden dend là øde

Satan skabede det som for deris Bilk  
Blifver ofverjordisk - Han er slik,  
Een Mand i Ulveham

Self Vinden er een Tiener i hans Haand  
Oc Eevigheden - hans gaadefulde Aand

Paa ham een Stoorhed som een Krone Pan fordum bar  
Han hungrer giennem Eevighed -  
Sinnker om han grim & sort  
Een Tragoedie kund for dend som veed

Han tager sig frem baade Nat & Dag  
I et eevig, dødstrett Jag

.....Oc dend stoore, tridste Eensomhed  
Vild øfve giengiærd for dend tabte Kiaerlighed -  
I Had!

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Translation in english  
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The images of Wolf once served  
The Pride of Witch and Devil -  
Witnessed a dark, yet mightie Faith -  
With boundaries wide as the world it layd waste

Satan did create  
What to their eyne Celestial is -  
And so he is  
A man in Wolfskin clad

To his hands, e'en the Wind is Servant  
And Eternitie - his enigmatick Spirit

Around him a Majestie  
like Pan his Crowne of olde  
He hungers through Eternitie -  
Immersed in a Tragedie dark and colde  
Knowne onlie to the Initiated

Through Day and Night he moves  
In an eternall, wearie chase

...And this Solitude so greate and sad  
Will Vengeance seek for Love long lost  
Through Hatred!