

# Stabat mater dolorosa

## Anorexia Nervosa

We are the Sun  
We are the dead stars  
We are the black sky  
Invading your room  
We are the candle  
The only light  
We are the machines of the past  
Forever victims and murderers of your joy

We are Death  
The ancient knowledge  
The source of origin  
The red and white sacred hatred  
Enthroned, materialized  
The wrath of heaven and hell united in one  
Worship us, be faithful  
Beautiful great and cursed

Vexilla regis prodeunt, fulget crucis mysterium  
Vexilla regis prodeunt inferni

We are the...  
Mother of suffering  
Bringer of virtue  
Possess the Holy, drink the wine  
Arise my son, follow me  
I've felt the wounds of our race

We are the shadows of all your fathers  
The ancestors of those who suffer  
Come, when my hand will die upon  
Thy forehead, you'll breath in the flames

Stabat Mater Dolorosa, fulget crucis mysterium  
Stabat Mater Dolorosa, vexilla regis prodeunt

Be without doubt as you've been without weakness  
We will open the five roses  
We will awake the seven churches of the final confrontation

Mother of suffering  
Hater of mercy, divine whore  
Mother of fanatics  
Be sure we'll meet again

Stabat Mater Dolorosa, fulget crucis mysterium  
Stabat Mater Dolorosa, vexilla regis prodeunt

Chatiee d'etre nee putain  
Non, chatiee d'etre nee trop tard  
Une seule nuit ne suffit plus  
A nous separer du paradis perdu

Mother of suffering  
Hater of mercy, divine whore  
Mother of fanatics  
Hold me, we'll be united as one