Tragedia Dekadencia

Anorexia Nervosa

Je suis celui que tu ecoutais dans l'ombre de minuit lui dont la pensee chuchotait a ton ame lui dont tu devinais vaguement la tristesse lui dont tu voyais l'image en songe Celui dont le regard tue l'espoir Celui que personne n'aime Le fleau de mes esclaves terrestres Le Roy de la connaissance et de la Liberte L'ennemi des Cieux Le Mal de la Nature

(Voila ce que vous avez fait de moi)

Evil I am not
...Just ordinary hate
You'll never understand
Let me leave this room

You will lose this wager, my lord Whoreson, you are not me I'm just like the others

A pit of bloted ground for to be made For such a guest is meet What kind of thing is more common ? What think you on't ?

I'm as the indifferent children of the earth As my heritage, a thousand humans died within my hand A thousand lives, God offered me
The sublime hatred which fills my heart...
I'm God's anger and nothing more

Dominus Vobiscum Et cum spiritu tuo

But age with his stealing steps Hath clawed me in his clutch And hath shipped me intil the land As if I had never been such

Thou pray'st not well For the love of God, forbear me! You'll never understand The devouring fire which burns in me

Let me leave this room
You will lose this wager my lord
Whoreson, you are not me
I'm just like all the others
The bastards you can't touch

Dominus Vobiscum
Et cum spiritu tuo
Per omnia saecula saeculorum

I'm as the indifferent children of the earth

A thousand humans died within my hand A thousand lives, God offered me As my heritage

Divine gift is...

The sublime hatred which fills my heart

Iudica me, Deus
Et discerne causam meam de gente non sancta
Ab homine iniquo et doloroso erue me

But age with his stealing steps Hath clawed me in his clutch And hath shipped me intil the land As if I had never been such

Thou pray'st not well
For the love of God, forbear me!
You'll never understand
The devouring fire which makes me live

Je ne suis plus que tenebres et vengeance Je veux vous voir decrepir, pourrir comme les insectes repugnants Que vous etes tous les uns comme les autres Dans un abime de merde grouillante Vous n'etes que des immondices, des larves rampantes

But age with his stealing steps Hath clawed me in his clutch And hath shipped me intil the land As if I had never been such

Thou pray'st not well

For the love of God, forbear me !

You'll never understand

The devouring fire which makes me fucking live