

## Casus in Tenebris

### Baptism

Under the highest powers, this is how it is meant  
And this is how it's always been, Fuck the World

Sparkling like fire is that  
Funeral procession in my mind  
I am living that darkest time  
Collapsing everything behind  
From the stars and forests I find myself  
Closer to myself

I'd like to sink, but only As The Darkness Enters  
Death is a holy communion before dawn of a new age

From darkness I receive my power, I feel so close now  
Like a breath on my hair or touching my skin  
as a stranger in this world  
Red as blood and black as chaos is this touch  
That I've adored just to see the truth

On the wings of burning chaos, riding the Apocalypse  
Let chaos come, I remain standing, I keep it in my embrace  
Casus In Tenebris, potestas umbrae et mortis

So beautiful is that nightwing along which we ride  
The path of our ancestors  
Along the life forgotten, as the ruins of burning world  
Give rhythm to this procession

I am darkness who fell, light disappearing  
Let destruction and harmony rise, from between life and death