

## Et Vidimus Gloriam Eius

### Baptism

I am the church for his light  
I am holy  
Embrace me Pentagrammaton

Peccare et mentiri contra dominum et aversi sumus

I see everything clearly as through crystal  
I see that everything I touch have died long ago  
I see how the liquid shapes of life are only a dream  
sand through my fingers, vanity uncountable and endless

Spoliavit me gloria mea et abstulit coronam de capite meo

Although in this abyss I have understood  
how the darkness itself is so tender,  
the pain so adorable I have cried to its beauty  
and laughed to its fear  
These long years, which crawl on the mirror surface  
of my mind like some slimy, sluggish creatures  
as simulaera or messengers of some unknown  
and tremendous horrors  
which I see only vaguely, only suspecting  
without names, more real than everything

Hosanna in profundis

And the knife, altar and the sign of Satan  
are besides before me, in me  
and in my mind at every moment  
in every agonized minute  
and as I scream to God, to the night  
I don't know if my voice is a praise  
or a cry of some tormented animal  
endlessly blood drips from my heart unto this vessel,  
amazing exploding beauty, my Master and my God

Erat lux vera