Fire is changing into darkness neither god nor madman is born she's full secrets and wild she's inaccessible for tears and bitterness

Water is changing into light neither a new god nor a friend is born she's full of repugnance and the tragic she's a naked strumpet, full of lust

You come at once - that's the way it should be you are not one of us...
you can lust and hate
you are not one of us...

You don't understand my whisper you don't understand the words in the poisonous mouth so beautiful - painful night

Cause you're beyond the ring beyond god beyond fire and you don't have to be my whore and nun

You don't have to be my whore and nun your naked burden falls today full of repugnance you don't have to pretend when you're kissing you aren't connected with the unknown and don't have to be my whore dressed in soutane...

Go away go and quit this night

The wind is making a web on my mouth feeds the burning fire feeds this love from god and satan