

## Devouring Famine

Deathspell Omega

Listen to the breathing of that which in sick delectation  
And devouring famine restores the new order  
By contamination and incubation  
Unity restored in imperious necessity  
What a vertigo under the vault of the crimson sky!  
L'exclusion inconcevable d'une seule âme serait un danger pour  
l'Harmonie éternelle.

I am an accomplice and my disheveled laughters and moans  
Are of the same essence as the fervour of a Saint  
It is senseless to fight against this infinite stream  
Behind this threshold life exhausts itself, loses itself  
Rejoice, for tonight it is an eerie birth that we celebrate!  
And with dusk, as shadows slowly recover the land  
The most extreme solitude drapes the shoulders  
Of a distant silhouette bearing a glacial emptiness  
Laden like a luminous storm in which sun and lightening are pr  
olonged  
A wound through which, hastening from all points of the univers  
e  
Desolation spreads in chaotic convulsions