

## Wings of Predation

Deathspell Omega

Two glances overwhelmed with woes  
Reflecting the echoes of a fall upon a bed of rocks  
Such a hideous clamour  
An agony that stained the azure  
The light of the world  
And the wretched olive tree  
Stars receded with shaking grace  
Degraded holy essence, the third hypostasis  
Unaltered holy essence, the third hypostasis  
De profundis clamavi ad te, Domine

It is a dreadful thing to fall into the hands of the living God !  
Take heed therefore unto yourselves  
Wherefore hidest thou thy face  
In such a vain move of treason?  
Rest assured  
No veil in this autumnal could conceal (neither protect)  
from the shadows of the deathless Sun  
The worm is spread under thee

Et tous les bâlements de l'agneau vibrent ainsi dans la fosse épouvantable sans qu'il ne soit possible de supposer une seule plainte exhalée par le Fils de l'Homme qui ne retentisse pas identiquement dans les impossibles exils où s'accroupit le Consolateur...