

I tread with the fire sowing destruction  
My wings are raised by the blind demons  
The false priests set fire to their temples  
Fear tears naked body away from the cross

Holy things burn from my breath  
The fiery angels fell down  
The thunder pealed  
The will the wisps were lighted

I will soffingly bewail fools lot  
And from my tears the children will be born  
People with black pupils and souls  
The first ones, who will prostrate themselves before me

The ocean will come into being from hatred  
And it will drown the enemies bodies for ever  
The dark side of the moon  
Turns toward the earth  
I tread among the ruins of the world  
Hypocrisy died with it's confessors  
I touch the graves of the sleeping evil  
Which it thirsted for the final return