

# St. Michael's Nightmare

Diabulus In Musica

Defende nos in proelio  
Contra nequitiam  
Et insidias diaboli  
Esto praesidium

imperet illi Deus  
Supplices deprecamur  
Tuque, princeps militiae  
Militiae coelestis

In the beginning of time  
There was a great war  
The prince of light against Belial

he kept the way of the tree of life  
The gate of paradises  
Provoking the rage of the most lovely angel  
Of night

(I'll ascend to heaven:  
I will raise my throne  
Above the stars of God  
I will ascend to the tops of the clouds,  
I will make myself like the most high)

(You were cast out of heaven  
Where you'll never come back to  
You were cut down to the ground  
Light bringer, you were brought low  
\*Lucifer qui mane oriebaris\*)

You cannot win this battle now  
Jealous angel, surrender  
Stop shedding blood  
Jealous angel, surrender

No mercy

You've lost this fight  
And heaven has lost one of his sons  
You have now what you wanted  
You are now your own God in hell  
A thief of souls

(You refused our love  
It really hurts me  
You were my brother  
But I won't have mercy  
Cause the fight has started)

He was not strong enough  
His place in heaven was lost  
His ambition hurled him down

Since then he has been flying  
Above the abyss  
With his host of angels

Among the dark clouds

Please, show me the way  
Don't let me fade into the darkness of hell  
Why did he choose the other side?  
He decided to betray us

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Et insidias diaboli  
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Satanam aliosque  
Spiritus malignos  
Qui ad perditionem  
Animarum pervagantur in mundo.