Through The Cortex

Sanctvs diaboli Sanctvs erus Sanctvs vestri nomen... Helmsman of the dim Which bestows him the bread thou have not Which feeds the follower on his grounds My lord, my patronizing, I know your cogency, Namely: a help to the high arm! Sanctvs satani Diabolvs dominvs Sanctvs satani Pater cvstodiam Sanctvs satani Veni omnipotens Sanctvs satani Aeterne diabolvs Father, Thee who knows compassion, Thou pay attention to our calls. King, Thou hold the power of my breed I pay my honor to you O rejected son of the dawn... We bleed for thee! Sanctvs satani Diabolvs dominvs Sanctvs satani Pater cvstodiam

Enthroned