

# **De Mysteriis Dom Sathanas**

**Mayhem**

Welcome !  
To the elder ruins again.  
The wind whispers beside the deep forest.  
Darkness will show us the way "Heic noenum pax."  
Here is no peace.  
The sky has darkened thirteen as  
we are collected woeful around a book  
made of human flesh.  
"De grandaeus antiquus mulum tristis,  
arcanas mysteria scriptum".  
The books bloodwritten pages open.  
"Invoco cruentus domini de daemonium"  
We follow with our whit eyes The ceremonials proceeding.  
"Heic noenum pax". Brin us the goat.  
"Rex sacrificulus mortifer".  
In the circle of stone coffins.  
We are standing with our black robes on,  
holding the bowl with unholly wather.  
"Psychomantum et precor exito annos major".  
"Ferus netandus sacerdos magus. Mortem animalium"