

## Requiem

## Orphanage

Rex tremendae maiestatis  
Qui salvandos salvas gratis  
Salva me fons pietatis... amen

The trumpet scattering it's awful sound  
Across the graves of all lands  
Summons all before the throne  
Death and nature shall be stunned

When mankind arises  
To render account before the judge  
The written book shall be bought  
In which all is constained

From the depths of hell  
And the bottomless pit  
Deliver us from the jaws of the lion  
Lest hell engulfs them

Confutatis maledictis  
Flammis acribus addictis  
Voca me cum benedictis... amen  
Oro supplex et acclinis  
Cor contritum quasi cinis  
Gere curam mei finis... amen... requiem