

## Mental Mercury

Satyricon

Past tense icons  
locked up in cages  
A disgrace to us, (and) a vital sight of (impending) doom  
Upheld by insane aggression  
No tender repentance, (just) denial of ugliness  
With the rain come their conquest

Behold those who ride black winds  
Satan, the kings are heading home

No harmony on the horizon  
when our haven burns silently  
An image of absolute mutiny  
against those who pertain to the dearest hell

Monotonous graveyard plains -  
The soul exile  
Quintessence of pain -  
a higher form of suffering!

(Why should man be protected,  
what has he done to justify it?  
This is why we embrace animals;  
they represent the innocence man doesn't have)

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