

Unto the unholy mountain of Izuna  
Where all evil silently dwells  
One hundred and twenty days of torment  
Now I will enter into this hell

I can see it, I can hear it, I can feel it  
Even though you will never sense it

The revelation of Lord Izunagongen  
The fox of the skies, the fox of the earth  
Breathing into the secret seals, for retribution  
All my enemies shall be miserably cursed

I was chosen, I was given, I was bestowed  
By our mighty Lord of Izuna

Daitenbaku, Shoutenbaku, vengeance from above  
My avatar of hatred will crush them into pieces

Days of austerity, so bellicose, I shun the feeble  
I am gazing in the face of power unknown  
For I am sensing the flux invisible  
From the blaze of death, read the epigram shown

The power from within the word itself  
So flawless, how beautiful our lord is  
The secret sign, summons destruction  
Supremacy, the highest right of the gods