

Malefica

The Ruins of Beverast

Non est caput nequius super caput colubri

Et non est ira super iram mulieris

Commorari leoni et draconi placebit

Quam habitare cum muliere nequam.

Beware the unsavoury grief of the serpent

Eschew her feeble heart, her juices, her tongue

Thou wouldst follow a siren's voice through a sea of caustic Absinthe

And with malicious lust inflamed, thou shalt fail, and writhe in hate

Mala ergo mulier ex natura -

The female is bitterer than death!

An generatium potentiam seu actum venereum impedire et maleficiare possunt.

Veritas scilicet est:

May thy virility lie with the taintless vaginae of the innocent

May thy limbs escape the illusion of false potency

May thy spawn evolve, and may it be virginally thine

May thine instincts obey to human stimuli

And withstand thyself, malefica!

Malefica, animal imperfectum!

The female is bitterer than death!