

Demon Pact

Triptykon

Mountains shall move and streams return to their wells
These hands no longer grasp the power they once held
This ground is soiled by those before me and their lies
I dare not look up for on me I feel their eyes
On a pyre of envy
They'll incinerate my bones
Corrupted minds shan't flourish
By clemency alone
My mind shall give way if my body has no rest
Mother of angels and of devils at her breast
Leviathan, Baalberith, Elimi and Gressil
So white is your skin that seraphs you could be
This ground is soiled by those before me and their lies
I dare not look up for on me I feel their eyes
Adora deum tuum, creatorem tuum
My lord redeemer
I shall deny you entry into my mind