

Deus Absconditus: Part I

Xanthochroid

Sino me vivere, O, carnifex magnus
Let me live! O great tormentor!
For my life is but a passing shadow
My eyes are unable to see
What light may lie beyond this life

Let me make our brief and tortured lives
Seem beautiful and grand
For soon we will turn to dust
You will look upon this Erthe
And we will be gone

God of Ashes, King of Erthe
Given to a strange rebirth
Every man shall to him sing:
"Xanthochroid, our rightful King"

Deus Absconditus
God who is hidden from man

We, disciples of the north
Bring this vile carcass forth
No one comforts as he weeps
Simply drifting off to sleep