

De Mysteriis Dom Sathanas

Mayhem

Funeral Fog (0: 00)
Freezing Moon (5: 44)
Cursed In Eternity (12: 09)
Pagan Fears (17: 20)
Life Eternal (23: 40)
From the Dark Past (30: 38)
Buried By Time and Dust (36: 05)
De Mysteriis Dom Sathanas (39: 39)Every time this year
This dark fog will appear
Up from the tombs it comes
To take one more life that can be near
In the middle of Transylvania
All natural life has for a long time ago gone
It's thin and so beautiful
But also so dark and mysterious
Once again the priest is messing
May the god bless us all
The fog is here again
That will complete this funeral
From a place empty of life
Only dead trees are growing here
As it comes from afar
Only dead trees are growing here...Funeral fog
...Funeral fog...Funeral fog
...Funeral fogEverything here is so cold
Everything here is so dark
I remember it as from a dream
In the corner of this time
Diabolic shapes float by
Out from the dark
I remember it was here I died
By following the freezing moonIt's night again
Night you beautiful
I please my hunger
On living humans
Night of hunger
Follow it's call
Follow the freezing moonDarkness is growing
The eternity opens
The cemetery lights up again
As in ancient times
Fallen souls die behind my steps

By following the freezing moonMy name was written with
Fire in the place you only can see
When your time has come
When you walk down in the
Land of shadows for eternityThe demon flies in the blackened
Starless skies and crawls in
The bottomless depths of Hell
The name which will be a
Thousand times cursed in eternityThe demon flies in the blackened
Starless skies and crawls in
The bottomless depths of Hell
Condemned to wander, until it comes
To the cruelest snake that crawlsThe bloody history from the past
Deceased humans now forgotten
An age of legends and fear
A time now so distantLess numbered as they were their lives
So primitive and pagan
Superstitions were a part of the life
So unprotected in the dark nightsPagan fears
The past is alive
The past is aliveWoeful people with pale faces
Staring obsessed at the moon
Some memories will never go away
And they will forever be hereA dream of another existence
You wish to die
A dream of another world
You pray for deathTo release the soul one must die
To find peace inside you must get eternalI am a mortal, but am I human?
How beautiful life is now when my time has come
A human destiny, but nothing human inside
What will be left of me when I'm dead?
There was nothing when I livedWhat you found was eternal death
No one will ever miss youA face in stone... decayed by age
A man who has returned to tell of his damnation
Fears so deep, the mouth open wide
The dream died away before dawn of this timeAncient times legends stories so dark
Blackened his sight
Now not even the memories are left
Back after such a long time
The stone is cold as death
But what formed its true fears
Only the wind is able to tellTell me - what did you see there
In the darkness - of the pastThe eyes - stares so empty
The mouth - screams so silentTell me - what did you see there
In the darkness - of the pastVisions of that no mornings
Light ever will come
I'm too old now
The dark is so near
Will I ever reach the land beyond

This is where we go when we have to die I've been old since the birth of time
 Time buried me in earth
 Centuries ago I tasted blood
 Buried by time and dust
 Many years have passed since the funeral
 Missing the blood of human throats
 So many years, ages ago
 I must await, feel my body's stench Wandering out of space
 Wandering out of time
 A world out of light, death at the end
 Only silence can be heard
 Silence of peoples fears
 No one knows my grave
 Buried by time and dust Welcome! To the elder ruins again
 The wind whispers beside the deep forest
 Darkness will show us the way The sky has darkened thirteen as
 We are collected woeful around a book
 Made of human flesh
 Heic Noenum Pax
 Here is no peace
 De Grandae Vus Antiquus Mulum Tristis
 Arcanas Mysteria Scriptum The books blood written pages open
 Invoco Crentus Domini De Daemonium
 We follow with our white eyes
 The ceremonial proceeding Rex Sacriticulus Mortifer
 In the circle of stone coffins
 We are standing with our black robes on
 Holding the bowl with unholy water Heic Noenum Pax
 Bring us the goat
 Psychomantum Et Precr Exito Annos Major
 Ferus Netandus Sacerdos Magus Mortem Animalium

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