

# De Mysteriis Dom Sathanas

## Mayhem

Welcome to the elder ruins again  
The wind whispers beside the deep forest  
Darkness will show us the way "Heic noenum pax"  
Here is no peace The sky has darkened thirteen as  
We are collected woeful around a book made of human flesh  
"De grandaevus antiquus mulum tristis  
Arcanas mysteria scriptum" The books bloodwritten pages open  
"Invoco cruentus domini de daemonium"  
We follow with our whit eyes, the cerimonials proceeding  
"Heic noenum pax", brin us the goat "Rex sacriticulus mortifer" in the circle of stone coffins  
We are standing with our black robes on  
Holding the bowl with unholy water  
"Psychomantum et precor exito annos major"  
"Ferus netandus sacerdos magus, mortem animalium"

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