

# Act IV Congressus Cum Daemone

## Opera IX

The sacred fire burns in the  
stone circle  
In the centre of the all I'm  
waiting for the guardian  
Powerful thunders rumble in the air  
And lightnings herald the storm  
Darkness turns into light and  
light grows into darkness  
While the salamanders are  
continuing to dance in the heart of fire  
The moon stops growing  
She stretches the fronds shades  
as spectral witnesses  
And Eurus, the east wind, gives them life  
6 are the towers, 4 are the  
revealed seals  
And now I am waiting for the  
next one  
Thunder is rumbling again  
Like the dragon's awakening from  
the deep abyss  
I honour the dark simulacrum of  
the depth's gates  
That is silently waiting for the  
event's completion  
I desert the realm of chaos and  
I liberate over the infernal rivers  
I follow the way of the red snake  
Ancestral flight  
...into the depth  
I will celebrate the umpteenth passage ritual  
A new baptism in a space without time  
Tisipnon, fury of the occult  
power, is waiting for me  
To deliver me the black book of  
the supreme knowledge  
I cross the hidden paths of  
Shaytan to violate the ayernus gates  
That raise from the deep abyss  
up to the horrid vault  
3 are the bronze doors and 3 of  
iron and 3 of diamonds

They are wrapped up by an  
eternal fire  
That makes all red-hot but  
nothing destroys  
At the sides of the awful  
passage 2 guardians are waiting for me

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