Tragedia Dekadencia

Anorexia Nervosa

[Lyrics: RMS Hreidmarr / June 1999]Je suis celui que tu ecoutais dans l'ombre de minuit

lui dont la pensee chuchotait a ton ame

lui dont tu devinais vaguement la tristesse

lui dont tu voyais l'image en songe

Celui dont le regard tue l'espoir

Celui que personne n'aime

Le fleau de mes esclaves terrestres

Le Roy de la connaissance et de la Liberte

L'ennemi des Cieux

Le Mal de la Nature(Voila ce que vous avez fait de moi)Evil I am not

...Just ordinary hate

You'll never understand

Let me leave this roomYou will lose this wager, my lord

Whoreson, you are not me

I'm just like the othersA pit of bloted ground for to be made

For such a guest is meet

What kind of thing is more common?

What think you on't ?I'm as the indifferent children of the earth

As my heritage, a thousand humans died within my hand

A thousand lives, God offered me

The sublime hatred which fills my heart...

I'm God's anger and nothing moreDominus Vobiscum

Et cum spiritu tuoBut age with his stealing steps

Hath clawed me in his clutch

And hath shipped me intil the land

As if I had never been such Thou pray'st not well

For the love of God, forbear me!

You'll never understand

The devouring fire which burns in meLet me leave this room

You will lose this wager my lord

Whoreson, you are not me

I'm just like all the others

The bastards you can't touchDominus Vobiscum

Et cum spiritu tuo

Per omnia saecula saeculorumI'm as the indifferent children of the earth

A thousand humans died within my hand

A thousand lives, God offered me

As my heritageDivine gift is...

The sublime hatred which fills my heartIudica me, Deus

Et discerne causam meam de gente non sancta
Ab homine iniquo et doloroso erue meBut age with his stealing steps
Hath clawed me in his clutch
And hath shipped me intil the land
As if I had never been suchThou pray'st not well
For the love of God, forbear me!
You'll never understand

The devouring fire which makes me liveJe ne suis plus que tenebres et vengeance Je veux vous voir decrepir, pourrir comme les insectes repugnants

Que vous etes tous les uns comme les autres

Dans un abime de merde grouillante

Vous n'etes que des immondices, des larves rampantesBut age with his stealing steps

Hath clawed me in his clutch

And hath shipped me intil the land

As if I had never been such Thou pray'st not well

For the love of God, forbear me!

You'll never understand

The devouring fire which makes me fucking live

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