

Argentum, Pax Horiendi

...Mortuum istum componi corpore, spūritu et anima,
eumque natura elementorum omnium et obscuritatem
assumisse... egosum qam sum de stirpe
diabolica pro liberatione et dissolutione generis
humani peccato captivati ex transgressione adae, naturam...
we saw in it all the art of dread
splendid procession of grieve
gloom the blank wet without
a grimy kind of dream, we could imagine ourselves
throwing infinitive breavement, if I deserve to die...
I'll die dejected

...In pax moriendi

...non prius conatus misericordia allis commovere quam
misericordia sum ipse captus, per ignaviam magno metu
novis opus est timor mortis... anima mortuus est secretus
iignis nostrae philosophiae, oleum nostrum nostra opus
macabra, sphaera quam tenebrarum vocamus, transmutemini...
mother of all miserables, take my deplored soul
deflesh the ephemeral body, collect the bones and limbs
put an end to my penury, mater misericordiae
the ether of somber divinity, nostra gloria est.