

Marduk, Memento Mori

Come and revel
Jubilate

Come, rejoice in the wedding of decay
In the gospel of the worm
And the promise of the grave
Come and rejoice, come and sing
To the one rightful king
Come and lay bare your breath
For his name is Death

Memento mori

Blood from the nose
From the cross
From the mound
Celebrating
That your one birth-right is a hole in the ground

Memento mori
Memento mori
Memento mori

Seize the pale
Carpe mortem
Dead hue!
Carpe diem
Seize the grave
And now
Carpe fuck you

Mori
Mori

Come, behold
Both hands point to old
Every minute is a viper
Every second is a toad
Every cross, every stone
Is a sure horoscope
Every coffin, every urn
A beacon of hope

Memento mori