

Rotting Christ, Gaia Tellus

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TERRA GRANDIS MARIS SPIRITUS EST

MATRIS STELLA AC CAELUM EST

IMPIUS EST

Earth, uterus of stars and sky

Mother of the highlands

Womb of ocean and arid sea

Let your seed create the barrows

Gods' dweeling so hallowed

And chain and gain the reign

Let your seed create the Cyclops

Monsters one eyed so robust

That crash and strike create

And offer this good to human race

For power and glory to gain

And offer this good to human race

For defiance and pride to strain

[CHORUS]

To dele and vanguish the sorrow

fullfill their vision to reign

Upon god's dweeling the hallowed

their existence to gain

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MATRIS STELLA AC CAELUM EST

TERRA GRANDIS SPIRITUS EST

UTERUS MARIS IMPIUS EST