

# De Mysteriis Dom Sathanas

## Mayhem

Funeral Fog (0: 00)  
Freezing Moon (5: 44)  
Cursed In Eternity (12: 09)  
Pagan Fears (17: 20)  
Life Eternal (23: 40)  
From the Dark Past (30: 38)  
Buried By Time and Dust (36: 05)  
De Mysteriis Dom Sathanas (39: 39)Every time this year  
This dark fog will appear  
Up from the tombs it comes  
To take one more life that can be near  
In the middle of Transylvania  
All natural life has for a long time ago gone  
It's thin and so beautiful  
But also so dark and mysterious  
Once again the priest is messing  
May the god bless us all  
The fog is here again  
That will complete this funeral  
From a place empty of life  
Only dead trees are growing here  
As it comes from afar  
Only dead trees are growing here...Funeral fog  
...Funeral fog...Funeral fog  
...Funeral fogEverything here is so cold  
Everything here is so dark  
I remember it as from a dream  
In the corner of this time  
Diabolic shapes float by  
Out from the dark  
I remember it was here I died  
By following the freezing moonIt's night again  
Night you beautiful  
I please my hunger  
On living humans  
Night of hunger  
Follow it's call  
Follow the freezing moonDarkness is growing  
The eternity opens  
The cemetery lights up again  
As in ancient times  
Fallen souls die behind my steps

By following the freezing moon  
My name was written with  
Fire in the place you only can see  
When your time has come  
When you walk down in the  
Land of shadows for eternity  
The demon flies in the blackened  
Starless skies and crawls in  
The bottomless depths of Hell  
The name which will be a  
Thousand times cursed in eternity  
The demon flies in the blackened  
Starless skies and crawls in  
The bottomless depths of Hell  
Condemned to wander, until it comes  
To the cruelest snake that crawls  
The bloody history from the past  
Deceased humans now forgotten  
An age of legends and fear  
A time now so distant  
Less numbered as they were their lives  
So primitive and pagan  
Superstitions were a part of the life  
So unprotected in the dark nights  
Pagan fears  
The past is alive  
The past is alive  
Woeful people with pale faces  
Staring obsessed at the moon  
Some memories will never go away  
And they will forever be here  
A dream of another existence  
You wish to die  
A dream of another world  
You pray for death  
To release the soul one must die  
To find peace inside you must get eternal  
I am a mortal, but am I human?  
How beautiful life is now when my time has come  
A human destiny, but nothing human inside  
What will be left of me when I'm dead?  
There was nothing when I lived  
What you found was eternal death  
No one will ever miss you  
A face in stone... decayed by age  
A man who has returned to tell of his damnation  
Fears so deep, the mouth open wide  
The dream died away before dawn of this time  
Ancient times legends stories so dark  
Blackened his sight  
Now not even the memories are left  
Back after such a long time  
The stone is cold as death  
But what formed its true fears  
Only the wind is able to tell  
Tell me - what did you see there  
In the darkness - of the past  
The eyes - stares so empty  
The mouth - screams so silent  
Tell me - what did you see there  
In the darkness - of the past  
Visions of that no mornings  
Light ever will come  
I'm too old now  
The dark is so near  
Will I ever reach the land beyond

This is where we go when we have to die I've been old since the birth of time  
Time buried me in earth  
Centuries ago I tasted blood  
Buried by time and dust  
Many years have passed since the funeral  
Missing the blood of human throats  
So many years, ages ago  
I must await, feel my body's stench Wandering out of space  
Wandering out of time  
A world out of light, death at the end  
Only silence can be heard  
Silence of peoples fears  
No one knows my grave  
Buried by time and dust Welcome! To the elder ruins again  
The wind whispers beside the deep forest  
Darkness will show us the way The sky has darkened thirteen as  
We are collected woeful around a book  
Made of human flesh  
Heic Noenum Pax  
Here is no peace  
De Grandae Vus Antiquus Mulum Tristis  
Arcanas Mysteria Scriptum The books blood written pages open  
Invoco Crentus Domini De Daemonium  
We follow with our white eyes  
The ceremonial proceeding Rex Sacriticulus Mortifer  
In the circle of stone coffins  
We are standing with our black robes on  
Holding the bowl with unholy water Heic Noenum Pax  
Bring us the goat  
Psychomantum Et Preocr Exito Annos Major  
Ferus Netandus Sacerdos Magus Mortem Animalium

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