Exaudi Domine

Darkened Nocturn Slaughtercult

In appearance ghastly bleak, in Sulphur tongues they speak, exaudi domine - o bornless one.

Within their wounds let comfort hide, separated from them, death testified, praise be unto thee above the skies in starlit attire, and within the depths of your rumbling empire libera me - o fleshless one.

In aeterno igni.

World without end to no avail, it is thy saints who assail, inebria me - o guarding one.

Ne'er let my eyes drown hope filled, clear minded my scorn retain thrilled and let my soul the blackness illuminate Requiem aeternam done eis.

In hora mortis meae voca me,
Et iube me venire ad te,
In saecula saeculorum,
interficiet me!