

The light will spawn clear, bright and white at dawn  
Suddenly deep in the Black Iris, piercing as the eyes of  
Apophis

The light will shine and I will stand in line  
To be blessed so many times, every day and as much as I'm  
worth

The light will rise on the path of the wise  
Cleansing the dirt at once, the dirt of ignorance

Forneus will bind and open the eyes of the blind  
For it's time to see the brightness of darkness  
The light is here to reveal myself to me

As Buer smiles in the mirror  
Introducing himself with my name  
Through the scrying void  
I command my self to thee

Bestia Centavri Imperivm  
Maxime hvc homines  
Bves praeses Magnvs  
Ocvla habens Serptentinam