

## Septu Annu (theory Of Nature)

Hermh

Yet I feel the aroma of incense  
Yet I feel the smell of wax  
Ardour of flames  
Emblazes in the night

And I hear the rhythm of drums  
And I hear the flutter of enemy wings

My shamans from ages rant the rhythm  
My shamans from ages know the mantra  
I have come here to know the rhythm  
I have come here to know her

Dance brothers on the burnt shroud  
Dance brothers to feel the wax  
Dance brothers ardour under your feet  
Dance brothers on the burnt shroud

They began all the magic's  
They knew the escape code

Only what I want is death now  
Only what I want is to feel the scent of food  
Only what I want is to be on the bottom  
Only what I want is to stay and be clean

All of them arrived here to depart  
All of them are here in nonexistence  
All of them are the illumination of the past  
All of them will come bow to me

Obeisance give to the eternal  
Obeisance give to the first  
Obeisance give to the one who deals eternity  
Obeisance give to the blood

Arrive, o ignorance for salvation  
Arrive in crowds rabble for eternity  
Let the taste and ecstasy be the communion of eternity  
Redness of blood be the food of eternity