

Children of the elements obey their fathers' laws  
Worship the principles from which the manna falls.  
Distinguish between the outmost truth and false  
Catalysing divine riddles.

Searching between realities on a holy mission  
Discovering the facts and fear the inquisition  
Trying to read beyond the noise and the fission  
Finding answers in the middle

Searching, searching, searching the ultimate one  
Searching, searching, finding Aqua Diabolicum

Processes developing to a stabilized state  
Time is expensive with everything at stake.

Through science almighty, through science divine  
We bring nirvana to mankind.  
Spotting truth in elements Creative ways of genesis  
Achieving everlasting youth; death's quasid nemesis

Strange smells in the damp, warm corroded cave  
Where acids burn and people learn as the fires rave  
Beneath the boiling kettles 'tween where we stand so bold and brave  
curious as well as damned

Creatures crawl in the deep dark corners of the chamber  
As we peek inside of mother Earth and try to understand her  
We find the disease, the reason then we find the cure  
- So eager as well as banned.

Searching, searching, searching the ultimate one  
Searching, searching, finding Aqua Diabolicum

Something is developed after centuries of seeking  
Something is shaped after centuries of beating.

Opening doors in the labyrinth of time  
We brought eternal death to mankind  
To break the code of gold, a holy quest for the chosen ones  
We must stay secret, we must stay strong.

In the deepest black where the quill slowly creeps  
across the ochre landscape of a paper sheet  
Symbols of facts are written by a steady hand  
like only a devoted and wise man can.  
In dim candle light they all are written  
letter that speak and seem demon-ridden  
living, telling little lives in secret,  
- are they truths or lies?