

ACTVS PRIMVS: IN INFERNO ARDENS**First Act: Burning in Hell**

Ardetur in infernum	Burning in Hell
Cotidie patio	Suffering everyday
Flamae tantum calidi sunt	The flames are so hot
Carnem meum incendent	Burning the flesh
Ex corpore	Off the body
In hoc loco calido patio	In this fiery place I suffer
De illo calido crustum ad ose dissolvitur	From that heat the flesh melts from the bone
Dolet, dolet, tantum dolet	It hurts, it hurts, it hurts so much
Sed ne scio pro qua de causa	Though I do not know for what cause it is so
Patior hunc, punatus sum	I suffer here, I am punished
Pro peccato non committum	For a sin I've not committed
Ne sum donatus responsum	I am not given a response
Interrogo deorum	I ask of the gods
Sed ille non respondent	But they do not respond
Ach, iniustitia X3 punatus sum sine causa	Ah injustice! I am punished with no cause
Puto, puto in tenebra	I think, I think in the darkness
Possitne esset Invidia? Ista turpis sententia	Could be envy? That base feeling
Invidi sunt dei vitae meae bonae	The gods are envious of my good life
Praedulcam feminam habendi	Of having a beautiful woman
Et pueres amabiles	and a lovely child
Sed cur illos haec despiciunt	But why do they despise this
Pro qua de causa iniritant?	For what cause do they anger?
Ach scio!	Ah I know!
Nunquam illos nec oravi	I have never prayed to them
Nec gratiam donavi	neither given thanks
Quod credo qui omnes pulchritudines vitae	For I believe that all the beauties of life
Solum captum habui	I have seized on my own!
Ad hunc irati sunt dei	The gods are angry at this
Proh! Pro tanta turpi sententia	Alas! For such a base feeling
Sententia mortalis Invidia, Invidia!	Mortal feeling, envy, envy!
Me iactavere in averno patire	In hell to suffer they have thrown me

Putamus qui dei tanti perfecti, tanti magnanimique sunt We believe the gods to be so perfect and magnanimous

Sed ut homines mortales sunt, ad turpes sententias molles! But they are like mortals, to base feelings susceptible!

Deos maledico! Illos tantum odio! I curse the gods! I hate them so!

Maledico! X3 I curse, I curse, I curse them!

In iniustitia sum iudicatus! I have been judged unjustly

Pro voluntate perversa patior! For a perverse want I suffer!

ACTVS SECVNDVS: PACTVM DIABOLICVM

Second Act: Devilish Pact

Possum audio I can hear

Voces diabolorum` The voices of the devils

In auribus mihi susurrant Whispering in my ears

Potestatem illas offerunt Offering their power

“Homo mortalis! “Mortal man!

Huic es iactatus in iniustitia! In injustice you have been thrown here!

A istis deis maledictis! By those accursed gods!

Sed possumus te iuvamus But help you we can

Coniuges noscum et damus tibi potestatem quam eges Join us and we shall confer to you

Illos interficere!” The power that you need to kill them!

Puto! Puto! Non teneo delectum aliter I think, I think, Absent other choice I am

Debeo! Accipere sed non accipere! I should! To accept or not to accept!

Quid factum esse? That is the question

Iterum dicunt auxilium accipere Again they tell me to accept their help

“Te facimus agentem nostrum „We shall make you our agent

Deos interficere, atque ad finem te repetimus to kill the gods, and at the end we shall return thee

Ad terram iterum inter feminam tuam puerumque“ To earth again, amongst your wife and child”

Ach puto! Puto! Iterum puto! Ah! I think! I think! Yet again I think!

Propositio mala non est It is not a bad proposition

Sed possim illos credam? But could they be trusted?

Diaboli sunt tamen They are devils after all

Quid si mihi mentiantur? What if they are deceiving me?

Eheu! Ne habeo aliter optiones! Alas! I do not have any other options!

Accipio! Accipio auxillium eorum!

I accept! I accept their help!

ACTVS TERTIVS: HOMO STVLTVS

Third Act: Foolish Human

Potestatem infernalem donatus sum!

I am given powers infernal!

Sentiam quam in me moveat

I can feel it move in me

Potestatis granda maxima!

Power great, prime!

Atque invenio, cum aula nigra volo

And I go, with black wings I fly

Per terra et nebulis ad astris

Through Earth and the clouds to the stars

In urbe deorum devenio

I arrive in the city of the gods

Illic possum video

There I can see

Iuppiter ante me stat et ad me ridet

Jupiter standing before me and laughing

“Homo stulte, qua de causa huic venis?

“Foolish human, why have you come here?

Nos interficere putasne? Stultus es verus”

You mean to kill us? You really are a fool”

Illos infero, pugnam dono et interficio

I go at them, I give them a fight and slay them

Corpora mortes illorum

Their dead bodies

Cadunt ad meum pedes

Lay at my feet

Sanguinum aureum divinum fluit circifer

The divine golden blood flows everywhere

Urbem deorum, aedificia ista pulchra nunc

The city of gods, those beautiful buildings

In sanguine sunt aspersa

In blood are stained

Pluvia incipit tontitusque, caelus clamat causa mortis deorum The rain starts and the thunder, the sky cries for the death of the gods

Nunc ego rideo! Iustitia facta est mihi

Now I laugh! Justice had been done for me

Puto, quid nunc eventurum esse?

I think, what is going to happen now?

Diaboli me in inferno iterum inferent?

Will the devils bring me back to hell?

Expecto! Nil factus est tunc subito!

I wait! Nothing happens, then suddenly!

Possom potestatem sentio ex me expirans

I can feel the power wanning within me

Oculos claudio quando aperio

I close my eyes and when I reopen

Me expectant laeti facies uxoris puerisque I am greeted by the fappy faces of wife and child

Vivus sum! Vivus sum!

I live! I live!

Ecce! Diaboli illi verba sua praestiterint!

Look! The Devils kept their words!

Magis quam deos magnanimi sunt!

They are more magnanimous than the gods!

Atque vita continuat mortuus non sum!

And so life goes on, I am not dead!

Ach! Sed in fine mentitus sum!
Nunc sine caelo, animas omnes
In Averno feruntur
Diaboli vincerunt
In fine, pro aeternita
Huic agere
Adhuc sunt creaturae astutae.

Alas! In the end I have been deceived!
Now without the Heaven, all the souls
Are brought to Avernus
The devils have won
In the end, for all eternity
here they go
Still, they are cunning creatures