

Shackled To The Trilithon Of Kutulu

Bal-Sagoth

Seek ye to invoke the Lord of Dreams, to know His divine will via the dreamscape, to have power over His minions, to unlock the secrets of the deep?

Enscribe ye the great seals 'neath the horned moon, when the black stars of the chaosphere spin in trine, prepare ye a supplicant, and offer up olibanum, storax, dictamnus, opium and the incense of Zkauba, in the shadow of the sacred trilithon that overlooks the endless sea...

"O' Thou that lieth dead but ever dreameth... Hear me, Lord of Dreams!

The Deep Ones knoweth Thy secret name, the Hydra knoweth Thy lair...

Dagon shall break Thy accursed bonds, and Thy kingdom shall rise once more."

Rise o' spawn of Chaos and elder night.

With these words (and by the sign of Kish), I summon Thee.

Slumbering serpent, primal and serene,

Great Old One, hearken to me!

When the stars align in the Chaosphere, then the time of awakening shall be at hand!

"When death dies, Thy time shall be, and Thou shalt sleep no more..."

"Hear me, Lord of Dreams," "Hear, Thy servant calleth Thee."

In Thy tower they have sealed ye, dead yet ever dreaming.

O' great Lord of the Deep, awaken from Thy deathly sleep.

And there fell a great star from the heavens burning,

Older than the Sphinx or Babylon.

O' Mighty One, Lord and Master of the great abyss!

"Give forth Thy sign that I may know Thy will upon the earth..."

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"Grant me the power to still the waves that I may hear Thy call..."

"In His house at R'lyeh, dead Cthulhu waits dreaming."

"Yet He shall rise, and His kingdom shall cover the earth!"