

Beneath The Crimson Vaults Of Cydonia

Bal-Sagoth

[Ruminations from the Six Pyramids of Cydonia:]

This red charnel pit of primal horror, howling black ecstasies
to the void.

Ancient and divine, older than the hidden Icosahedron, now reborn
beyond the chaosphere.

Rise... rise and destroy!

Hatred, carnage, slaughter, havoc, chaos, murder!

I am become the devourer of all life!

Phobos, Deimos! The moons' rays liquefied in these blood red pyramids.

In the shrines of abomination, black tongues rapt with blasphemy.

Chaosphere, watchtowers, genesis, Cydonia...

The Abyss yawns wide!

Spirit of the carrion-thronged battlefield, open wide thy gate!
Colossal shapes etched against the moons, supine obeisance before the mound,

Accursed fiends, hail the Slitherer, abhorrent jaws drooling lunacy.

The Abyss yawns wide... Claws sharpened on the dead.

The Abyss yawns wide... Ensanguined fangs agleam.

Great shadow, awaken and eclipse the suns of a thousand worlds.

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Slumbering 'neath these crimson vaults, behold the majesty of the
Outer Darkness!

Praise the Z'xulth!

Fell Worm of the Black Galaxy, awaken and descend without pity
upon the Tellurian sphere!

Destroy the flaccid priests of the newborn usurper faiths.

Sweep away the thralls of the cruciform stave!

Crush the lackeys of the corrupted hexagram!

Devour the slaves of the eastern crescent!

Crush them, grind them, slay them all!

Plague-blessed, flay them alive!

Now, behold in terror what waits beneath the crimson vaults of
Cydonia...