

Fodder For The Elder Gods

Creature Feature

What endless terrors do the heavens hide
Blacker than pitch and older than time
Forever slumbering primordial slime
The very heart of evil thundering inside

There was a stirring in the clouds at night
A faint rumbling in the star-less skies
And the horizon came alive with fire
Then came the beasts from the celestial mire

If it bleeds
Then maybe we can kill it
If it breathes
Then maybe we stand a chance

The old ones have come to wreak havoc
The crawling chaos will consume our planet
Out of space the elder gods descend
We all are doomed the lurking fear has awakened

For countless eons they have drifted free
In the dark and barren planetary seas
Unaware of the new human disease
Until the day their ancient hibernation ceased

From the mist beyond the wall of sleep
The dreadful shadows from out of time creep
The winter of our lives, the chill runs deep
The harvest is seasoned and ready for the reap

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Something unnatural has returned to this place
An archaic consuming color out of space
From beyond the cosmos a deadly presence waits
The blink of an eye comes the end to our fledgling race

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What horrors impend
With a whimper comes the end