

# Monolith of Death

Deathchain

The oldest and strongest emotion of mankind is fear  
And the oldest and the strongest kind of fear  
Is fear of the unknown

I dream of the day when they shall rise  
And drag is down to the depths below  
I dream of the day when the land shall sink  
And the sea enslaves us all

For I have drifted endlessly  
Beneath the scorching sun  
And felt the despaired solitude  
Before those stygian depths  
Climbed through the pitch  
Black realms of darkness  
And survived the fathomless  
Chaos of eternal night

See the nightmares made flesh  
As they rise from the corners of this earth  
To witness the monolith of death  
Made before man was born

In my thoughts, in my dreams  
Madness is haunting me  
In my thoughts, in my dreams  
Dagon is staring me  
In my thoughts, in my dreams  
Enslaved by morphine  
In my thoughts, in my dreams

Ask yourself why the stars are not right  
Desire to feel firgetfulness of death

In my thoughts, in my dreams  
Lies my drugged sanity  
In my thoughts, in my dreams

We all must bow before the idols cast in stone  
As the great flood wipes with tides of black  
The end is coming - monolith now shines death  
No more man... as the sea covers the earth

Ask yourself why the stars are not right  
Desire to feel firgetfulness of death

In my thoughts, in my dreams  
Enslaved by Dagon  
In my thoughts, in my dreams