

# Elder Ones

Gloomy Grim

Falling like rain from the sky  
Issuing like mist from the earth  
They rise from The Ground to the land  
Lords of the Worlds and the spaces between

I hear voices from Down Below  
Blessed are The Dead  
The time of my oath is near  
Blessed are The Dead

Awaiting to see the Dawnless Realms  
Blessed are The Dead  
Awaiting to see our Reign  
Blessed are The Dead

We are the Lost Ones  
From a time before time  
From a Land Beyond The Stars  
From the age when none walked the earth

Falling like rain from the sky  
Issuing like mist from the earth  
They rise from The Ground to the land  
Lords of the Worlds and the spaces between

We are from race  
beyond the Wanderer  
of night,  
The Gods of Anger

We are from race  
beyond the Wanderer  
of night,  
dead but dreaming

I hear voices from Down Below  
Blessed are The Dead  
The time of my oath is near  
Blessed are The Dead

We are the Lost Ones  
From a time before time  
From a Land Beyond The Stars  
From the age when none walked the earth

Unknown in heaven and in earth  
they are arrayed in terror

They have no name  
not in heaven,  
not in Hell,  
nor in earth

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beyond the Wanderer  
of night,  
The Gods of Anger

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