

Ravenous Abominations

Legion of the Damned

Acolytes of abysmal ones, Disciples of the elder gods
Seek the forbidden wisdom of the black arts

Devotees of the sunken shrine,
Ruthless seekers of the undivine
Burned at the stake for their unspeakable rites

Nyarla-tho-tep will seal your fate
Witness the ravenous abominations

We, chant for, the evil gods,
To, call forth, their messenger
Sing, the hymns, to yog-sothoth,
And await, the void, of azathoth

Learn from the dark messenger
Nyarla-tho-tep is he who walks
In the shadow of the elder ones

Black shepherd of the perverted flock
Initiation in the hidden current
Teach us in forgotten tongues

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The black shape resides over the nocturnal sabbath
Wicked flutes and thundering drums played by invisible hands
Heretics indulging in these blasphemous rites
Insane laughter and rapturous moans, as the orgies commence

Wanton lust, on the altars
Infamies and incantations
Crucifixions to celebrate
The coming of the, abominations

Spectral powers from beyond the gates
Oneiric portals to horrific entities

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