

## Spectral Visions of Mental Warfare

Nargaroth

In the old Man's Dream  
I was woven into spectral Silk  
In the old Man's Dream  
a Serpent fed my Hunger  
with the Tears of Babylon  
In the old Man's Dream  
he saw an Emptiness in my Eyes  
Insatiable  
In the old Man's Dream  
I threw my Heart  
into the Cosmic Core  
In the old Man's Dream  
I left as Son  
and returned as (harbinger of) Chaos