

# The Unspoken Ones

Sargeist

Gigantic carvings  
Of the Other gods  
In the mountainside  
Of this waking world  
A cold, darkened land  
Full of steep black ridges...  
Beyond which nothing  
Is visible but the sky

Moon is waxing gibbous,  
Two nights before it's full  
The dreadful carvings glow  
Under the moon's old eye

Come night, pitch-black darkenss!  
Horns concealed by the shadows...  
Howling of the nameless beings  
Across the cemetery fields...

Black beings rise again  
From their hidden nests..  
The ones no one speak of,  
The ones no one know

Come night, pitch-black darkenss!  
Horns concealed by the shadows...  
Howling of the nameless beings  
Across the cemetery fields...