

# The Claim

Satariel

Invited was the moon to shine upon this rottenness  
As the lords of the soil made ways for the chambers of flesh  
I beheld with wonder the descending of life  
And dreamed of how to kill the world

If you don't want me, if you won't crown me king  
When you expel me, when you starve me  
As you resent me, as you keep me from what's mine  
I swear I will not rest until I've thrashed all that for you is  
dear

I claim the world  
I claim the world

Know me as Horus and feel my love  
Don't bend my ways, a fierce beast I'd turn  
You are mine, but I'm not yours  
I'll murder you if that's what it takes to make you settle for  
my law

I O H!  
Such is the order  
Centuries to pass until Thaimst will come  
Thus hear now Ra-Hoor-Khuit  
The others fall for my plagues of judgement  
I O H!  
And the Tau there ahead  
I O H!  
For a universe cursed  
So be it  
So be it...