E.'.O.'.D.'.

The Cassandra Complex

They are, they were, and they shall be again They came, and we are here They sleep now, and we watch for them They sleep now, but they shall return

We are their dreams, and we shall wake them We are their dreams, and we shall die We are their dreams, and we shall return through them We are their dreams, we are their dreams

Cthulhu f'taghn

Without you we would not be Without you we have no will Without you we feel no pain and terror Without you we have no joy You taught us to laugh You taught us to play You taught us to be with you You taught us to be with you

Cthulhu f'taghn

I come screaming from the depths of space I come to your world of horror I am dead, but I sleep and I dream I am dead, but death can die