

# Through The Eye Of The Hierophant

Thou Art Lord

Burning sand covers the earth  
where the storms sweep the desert  
fiery eyes pierce the night  
watching the world of mortals  
convoking the dragonlords  
beside the crystal gates  
wisdom of places beyond  
as spells of blackness are shouted  
tribes of the forlorn ones  
gathered around the crypts  
hearing the hierophant  
screaming the laws of darkness  
dimensions blend with colors  
thoughts echo in the stars  
flying through tunnels of time  
collecting seeds of evil  
blind icons reflected  
molesting dreams of purity  
spirits summoned from the past  
dwell in the great dead towers  
the eye of the hierophant  
with sinister joy glowing  
crowning the serpent king  
in a mist of lair of the worm  
the sacred key is guarded  
our secrets remain locked  
weaving the web of malice