

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