Distant Dream

Oh, blessed be the Grand Watchers Who are not from a Race of Man But from beyond the times of the Gods Lurking forever about the barriers Thou who are the One in Three and Three in One

With the names that set a soul ablaze KUA MASS SSARATU -Thy Sword of Flames I have never heard your voices so close Unknowable, unspeakable chants Torn into the billion pieces Enslaved in crypts upon the stars

Rites not to be spoken Harbingers of chasmal light Forever kept alive Upon the wizard's seal - The conjuration of the fire I call thee fierce Dog here, before me SHTAH! Appear! Conjuration!

Carven signs engraved upon the bow! BARRA MASS SSARATU BARRA! Behold the worthless formula Seeking ever to hold the Ancient Powers Now devoured is thy mind Such are laws of the grey stone star...

Vader