

## Sacred Ahlat

Varathron

Centuries ago a malicious magician in this country of  
Ahlat  
Conceived the plan of the extermination  
Of an ancient dynasty this was reigning over this  
place!  
Using cunning words he convinced his people  
Dethroned the king, imprisoned him,  
Slaughtered him and sacrificed him to the altar of the  
temple!

Inhabitants groaned under the tyranny!  
(I have seen) rebels, worse than the tyrants  
Who they had overthrown!

He was calling himself a prophet and a priest of  
unknown gods  
They were talking only to him about the coming of one  
of them  
So that this god would reign in the sacred Ahlat!!!  
This is how he named it, the glorious - Ahlat!!!

Using infernal and unholy rituals he called in this  
Field of existence a demon woman from the outside world  
To serve the people as a goddess!  
But the magician lost the control over the grim-  
looking, being  
So he exterminated him in order to reign  
In his place - eternally!

The being, you see, is immortal and it's power springs  
From the ability to steal the souls of the people!  
So this country which once upon a time  
Was green and peaceful  
(now is dried up by it's vampire thirst now)  
Leaving out only Ahlat!!

He was calling him self a prophet and a priest of  
unknown gods  
They were talking only to him about the coming of one  
of them  
So that this god would reign in the sacred Ahlat!  
This is how he named it, the glorious - Ahlat!!

The unknown gods will subside and will sent the  
liberator  
To sow the seeds of right and peace on the ungraceful  
Ahlat!  
It will have a name ancient and all powerful  
The yells of death  
Which echo across... Ahlat!! Ahlat!!! Ahlat!!!!