Cries Behind The Golden Walls

Zemial

I called the black goat Shub-Niggurath: "Show me delights beyond belief! I call Give me the pleasures Azag-Thoth Of the stars the moon and the endless night"

From a distance, I saw the wells of Koth I felt the frozen winds of Yugoth I heard the faceless god Screaming blind over abysmal cliffs

I travelled through the mountain of Seth As the dark spirits covered the sun I caress the power and wisdom (That he unleashed) like a soothing wind

Some talk of the horrors lurking deep in the universe...

I sat beside the river of silver tears And I gazed at the sky and heard a quiet melody Then I beheld the Nereids of the woods And she called me inside the passage The passage to the unconceived Abyss Screams from amorphous masses of emptiness The fiends of dark they drag me Into the mighty dimensions of the Ancient Ones