

# Sleeping Under Tartarus

Zemial

Screaming blasphemous names  
In the nocturnal wind  
Carving the eternal seals  
Invoke the ancient kings

In the freezing vast desert  
I spill my blood upon the altar  
I summon the dragon of chaos  
I bow down before thee and hail

Blazing crown of the night  
Hath fallen to our possession  
Ishnigarrab shall walk  
Through the rays  
Azagthoth is rising to his feet

Mighty priest awakes  
From the eternal dark depths  
Of thousand millenniums of sin  
Deluge to the kingdom of infidels

Reign of the forgotten  
All we disciples rejoice  
At last the rebirth of the cult  
Revenge burns in our veins