Bal Sagoth
"In The Search Of The Lost Cities Of Antarctica"

The Explorer: Beneath the ice, the endless ice of
Pangaea's now axial
eternally frozen frontier, entombed for countless
millions of years... the
lost cities of Antarctica!

Secrets locked within the ice, the endless ice of
Antarctica,
'Neath the peak of Erebus the First Ones sleep, Lords
of Pangaea,
Cities lost within the night, the frozen night of
Antarctica,
Pre-Cambrian, the Voyagers, beyond the stars, Lords
of Pangaea.

The Testament of the Winds:
Once, the coruscating spires of man here offered their
splendour to the
heavens. Now, those spires gleam no more, save in
dreams of verdant plains,
save in dreams of time-lost citadels.
Legacy of a utopia lost, forever enshrined 'neath the
ice...

Echoes of the First Ones:
Sail across Panthalassa to Gondwanaland,
Three moons to guide us on this voyage across the
sea,
Sail across Panthalassa to Gondwanaland,

New lands to conquer and claim for our progeny.

The Testament of the Winds: Before the Third Moon fell
from orbit, before the
Nine Continents were formed from Pangaea's
shattered surface...
Hewn from the Pre-Cambrian rock, behold this
primordial metropolis!
And the First Ones shall awaken on that day, when man
will return to the stars!

Echoes of the First Ones: We, who were before Man,

are destined to be the
architects of his future!

The Explorer: And humanity shall one day rediscover
the secrets long-frozen
within the lost cities of Antarctica!
There will come a day when the ingenuity of man shall
pierce that impenetrable
shield of ice which keeps Antarctica's wonders from
our inquisitive gaze, and
I truly believe that day shall herald a glorious new era
of enlightenment for
us all.