

Cephalectomy

"Espousing The Lore Of Ancient Mythos"

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(Keeper of the Gate)

A hollow universe of death rotting created by god as an
evil curse

Where all life dies, death lives and nature breeds
untellable fear

Beyond lake of freezing flame, avast burning caverns
of sulphur

Unto immense fields of despair; ever purposeful

Lucifer traversed

Where to upon reaching the gates of hell he
encountered a form in the abyss

Of immense shape and strength this guardian of hell
stood before him and commanded

With cerebrean howl "You shall not pass Lucifer, o' king
of hell, lord of lies and deception.. I am decreed upon
this gate as sentinel and no beast so foul as yourself
may pass beyond me."

"Thou art grim and terrible guardian,

Tho magnificence mean to pass.. Retire or taste thy
excess!"

"Thou art traitor angel! Whom first broke peace
In heaven.. Back to thy punishment fugitive!"

"Learn by proof then hellborn! Not to contend with
spirits of heaven!"

"So raise your cleave heaven born and prepare thyself
for horrors unfelt!"

O'er time and dimensions they raged and cleaved..

Amongst burning flares of disease and torture..

Upon the ashes of the spectacular dead embodied
old..

With fell swoop of his impetuous hand thee mighty
guardian receded

"Into the shadows with you once more you fowl servant
of god!

Lest I lay your head upon my chamber as reminder of
your failure and betrayal."

"Vanish I may lord of flies and chaos, yet gloat not your
victory upon mine ears lest I trade words with he most
high upon his throne.. I shall diminish into the blackest
depths of hell and await my persecution but not until I

bestow my key upon your neck and bid you farewell...
my lord."

"Farewell then Guardian and trust not to hope.. For it
has abandoned ye."

With impetuous recoil and jarring sound thee infernal
doors on their hinges did swing wide and vast
exposing space and time and dimension upon his
eyes.. With wingspread vast for arms of soldiers in
voluminous armies unnumbered Erebus had opened as
outer gate..

(Binding the Centuries)

As duty he stepped forth unto the immense gates as
without dimension, breadth, width and time were lost
and elder nature holds chaos as anarchy. Where moist,
dry, hot and cold held no place.. Upon the..

Seed of Zonei!

Torn asunder the body shreds unto pain and fire..

Gods of all to tear the flesh from bone to rent the blood
of veins and crumble bone unto dust. With features
unknown they revealed unto Satan a history of time
and wars.. Of dark waters receding to reveal signs of
Chaos.. Of immeasurable beasts and gods raging unto
each one with fury unseen by even angels of death and
wrath.. Of destruction of lands and oceans heaved
upon space into obliteration.

To close his eyes he would give his immortal soul lest
his eyes had been torn from his skull and close they
could not.

No body to corpse.. Gods of the stars are seven
Screams unto silence.. Seven seals used in their turn
Mind is omneity.. Seals to those seven gates
Reflection inception.. Essence and color materialize in
seven shapes of gates

No body to corpse.. Gods of the skies are seven
Wrapt unto silence.. Seven seals used in their places
Mind is everything.. Seals to unlock the gates
Reflection deception.. Essence and color materialize
Body render to mind once more as he stood upon grey
rock before the void...

Hearken fathers of the suns! I beckon you from your
slumber!

(Beckoning the Zonei)

Barra Xul!

Barra Edinazu!

Barra Anu!

I descend of seraphic trappings.. To forewarn of a new

god!

Barra Xul!
Barra Edinazu!
Barra Anu!
Conjuration!
Barra Xul!
Barra Edinazu!
Barra Anu!
Resurrection!

Before the void i stand as silence sings
Unto it's bleak veils i call once more
Hearken fathers from the suns! I lament!
Reveal your magnificence unto me.
Slowly as lucifer stood upon ashen rocks the vacuous
dimension folded unto itself in ways time, shape and
color became as one. Terrible wrath, pain and
confusion befell him as he bore witness to one of
mighty stature rising before the mists of dimension. A
formless shape of elemental construction.
And when they awaken forth.
Upon that forsaken spirit
To raise without shape or form
Lest the invocation invoke chaos
Hear me ancient fathers
Speak thy name unto me
It is i who commands you
It is i who beckons you
It is i whom binds your spirit It is i whom chains your
form
As then before the fallen Lucifer a shape was revealed
Then arms did reach out with hands of scale of
serpents
With a spear upon it's fingers and armor upon body
A crown of tentacles spewing from mouth.. Eyes of
jade..

"Dead and dreaming.. No longer shall i slumber. I hath
heeded your cries specter of hell.. I know of your plight
for i have seen it upon your mind. As now i summon my
liege!"

With the raising of it's arms a blinding light comes
from all directions as shapes of gates appear and a
liege of gods as ancient ones would render those
luminescent gates unto flame. Lucifer turning did know
of victory against an impetuous god of heaven and
earth to claim as his own.
Flames of the Zonei!
Seven in name, shape, and number they are.

Spirit of the moon remember!
This the hoarding liege of chaos!

And as they have awoken forth
Upon my forsaken spirit
Risen as shape and form
Let the invocation invoke chaos
To assail the throne of god
Filling of the cup of vengeance
Spilling the blood of seraphs
I shall claim victory for my own
For it is lucifer who commands you!

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