Disincarnate "Monarch Of The Sleeping Marches"

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On the nightward shores of dream
Beyond the waking plain
Gates of horn and ivory
Bid welcome to Oneiro's domain
Enter the nocturnal world
Haunt of weary minds
Revel in the fields of nightmare
Dreams of the Carrion kind

Monarch of the sleeping marches
Creature of no end
Son of Hypnos, shaper of the dreaming
Abducted and imprisoned
With escape he takes revenge
His captors face the nightmare everlasting

Visit to the realms infernal Come to reclaim his own Domicile of damned souls Demonkind and the neverborn Taking flight on nothing winds Through uncreated wastes Wary of the perils Beyond damnation's gates

Called upon by destiny Conclave of the endless now begins Dream taunted by desire

Returning once again to the abyss
Within the bounds, infernal now
Desolation reigns supreme
Forsaking his majestic realm
The first among the fallen sheds his wings

Cursed with the abysmal key Tortured souls are now unleased Possession of this black kingdom Now the burden of Lord Morpheus

On the nightward shores of dream Beyond the waking plain

Gates of horn and ivory
Bid welcome to Oneiro's domain
Creator of the dreamscape
Lord of weary minds
Revel in the fields of nightmare
Dreams of the Carrion kind

Monarch of the sleeping marches
Creature of no end
Son of Hypnos, shaper of the dreaming
Triumphantly resolving
The sovereignty of hell
Free now to return to his dominion

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