

## **Rossomahaar**

# **"The Spectral Prophecy"**

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"The Old Ones were, the Old Ones are and the Old  
Ones shall be  
From the dark stars They came before man was born,  
Unseen and loathsome They descended to primal  
earth..."

Among the underwater gardens filled with grief  
Beyond the astral landscapes so dark and sorrowful  
Where no vital creature may abode and live  
A ghastly shadow rises from the deepest caverns  
Of once forgotten R'lyeh...

"Wantonly the Old Ones trod the ways of darkness  
And Their blasphemies were great upon the Earth  
All creation bowed beneath Their might  
And knew Them for Their wickedness..."  
Cloaked in the fiery sombre mists,  
The Cthulhu's essence sweeps along the dying Tellus,  
No man's eye can see His visual form and rejoice of  
further living...  
Floating through the pale abyssic eclipse,  
Through forbidden formulas He summons the Darkest  
One...

... FINALLY THE SEAL HAS BEEN BROKEN,  
CHAOS IS HERE AT LAST...!

"After day cometh night; man's day shall pass,  
And They shall rule where They once ruled  
As foulness you shall know Them  
And Their accursedness shall stain the Earth..."

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