Salacious Gods "Sunnevot"

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The wolves carry their name
In midnight speeches
That silent subtle voice
Is summoning me from afar
A voice much closer will shout
Into my car with unholy impatience
Before my time I
Must put down here all that I can
Concerning the horrors that stalk
Without and lie in wait
For this ancient arcana that
Has been handed down
Of old but has been forgotten
By all but a few

De sunne's licht brandt vies op mien huud Ik hekel dat licht als de pest Bie't kearslicht zit'n kniez'n is mien lot Sunnevot Valt mie so zwoar om de sunne te zien Ik heb liever eeuwig duster en piene Snode plan'n in de moaneschiene Sunnevot

In union with the celestial spirits
From beyond the wanderers
Of the wasteland
Emerging from the nethermost caverns
Which are not for phantoming eyes to see
For their marvels are strange and terrific

In a time before time I

Found the black formula
By which I will fade
The shining light of the day
A horror called sun now bound
To be consumed by utmost darkness

Fire against fire Symbols carved upon a grey Stone like dead magic Powers walk unseen
And hide in lonely cold places
Where words are spoken
And rites howl through the night
And to the sun I chant:
My hand is at your throat!

You have seen a thousand-and-one moons And a sigh hangs in your chest Like a dark latern You are old You never speak of the fear that seized Upon your spine and wrapped cold fingers Around your skull

In union we made wild passes in the air With knives that glint cold and sharp In the madnessnight And as the dead embers of the fire Grew cold and black We smell the stench of the suns body Lain long in the shadows to rot Sunnevot De Sunnevot

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