

Ancient

"The Call To The Absu Deep"

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You lie still, forever dreaming.
Belior, thy serpent calls to thee.
Hear me, mighty Cthulu, living on a
dream. Cthulu, Lord of dreams.
Tiamat, Lord of Seas. Ariel, City of
sleep. Cthulu, Lord of the Absu deep.
In his arms made of yearn, dead
Cthulu waits but dreaming, the enemy
rose, Hades, be the kingdom, to cover
the earth. Cthulu, Lord of dreams.
Tiamat, Lord of Seas. Ariel,
City of sleep. Cthulu, Lord of
the Absu deep. Hades shall
come, back to the earth. In
sleep, death's son, unifies.
Belfritz, here she unfolds,
the secrets of the dead ! Cthulu,
Lord of dreams, Tiamat,
Lord of Seas, Ariel, City of sleep.
Cthulu, Lord of the Absu deep

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