

## Tirania

### "Wilbur Whateley"

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In the town of Dunwich  
In a large country house upslope  
It was five in the morning  
When Wilbur Whateley was born

His mother was one of the decadent Whateleys  
Albino woman, slightly deformed  
Stepfather was half-crazy  
Elderly man, for witchcraft known

Dark, goat like infant  
With phenomenal growth  
Soon became an ugly boy  
For his father he invoked:

The Old ones were, the Old ones are  
Great Old ones will always be  
Past, presence and the future  
All are one in Yog-Sothoth

Yog-Sothoth, please help me

Our Wilbur Whateley, diabolical creature  
Tried to destroy the human race  
But he burst into crimson heyday  
Before he dragged the Earth to nameless place

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