

Dream Death

"The Elder Race"

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Look through the mystic door at the hidden depths
which all men share.

Long and hard was the war when man usurped the
earth

Last to fall the serpent men, driven into the waste
and left to die.

They return as priests of their evil cult in human guise

Back to the palace, puts in trust in a man

he does not know

Can't believe the things he does who

His very chamber underlined with hidden halls

There is no ideal what this night will befall

From the wars of old

Etched on all men's souls

Eldrich words only man can speak

Mystic runes, they must keep alive

Into bed, and feign deep sleep, Tu-the counselor-knife
bared

creeps. Traitor slayed his face doth change, there leers

in its stead a vile serpent's head.

Can't you see they're coming back to rule the world
again

Plot revenge through their evil cult - the serpent men

He looks out and wonders, which are men and which
are not

He speaks the eldrich words, which he was taught

They rush the dias, victory finds defeat

Burst through the throne room, some one in his seat

Blades unsheathed, totem's face

Which will win, tiger of snake?

Fight ensues, traitor slayed

To purge the earth, the promise is made

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