Vacant Stare "Silent Empire"

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We await the silent empire
The timeless domain of disinherited ones
We do believe in silence
All that is hidden and hushed serves our quest

The spaceless kingdom of ones that expect The nameless worshippers of future to come When the courier's sign glimmers in the dark We rise our eyes in wait

Our heads - that's where it dwells Our hearts - that's where it ripens Our hopes - that's where it reigns You'd better never antagonize the horn

We wish to disremember the defeated cause Lost in the maze of the world We restlessly seek way out and up To evil towers, to another fall from grace into pride

There in the world they think they conspire How pitiful seems their toil and plot We drop out letters into waste bins in the streets And gather to read the words of those who concoct

Our heads - that's where it dwells
Our hearts - that's where it ripens
Our hopes - that's where it reigns
You'd better never antagonize the horn

The empire, it is in us
The horn, there you can see
The message, this should come soon Trystero, the
name we behold
We're from the outer empire

Our heads - that's where it dwells Our hearts - that's where it ripens Our hopes - that's where it reigns You'd better never antagonize the horn

We await the silent empire

In the so-called "Enochion" system of Magick, the 10th Ethyr (a non-dimensional sphere of the Astral) named ZAX is the place where the Psychonaut must meet and battle CHRONZON, a deamon-god To some, yet an illusory non-entity to others. This devil of Dispersion is the guardian of the Abyss, the Dweller of the Threshold, and the Gate itself, thus identical with YOG-SOTHOT Of H. P. Lovecraft's mythos.

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