

Bal Sagoth, The Voyagers Beneath The Mare Imbrium

From a time beyond time, we come
We, who once crested the waves of the great astral sea
And who now must strive again for the domination of the stars
Awaken, awaken, Tellurian sphere
Awaken, beckon the moon, Tellurian
Resurgent, beneath the moon, ephemeral, dreaming forever
Dreaming forever
The great lunar seal is broken
We are free, free to rule
It is time, it is time
We have heard the sighing of a thousand souls
Now at last we shall hearken once more to the siren call of the cosmos
We have won, the orb azure is ours, ours to enslave
Cast off the shackles of slumber
The galaxy whispers our name
For more than ten times a thousand years
Have we slept beneath these cratered, lifeless stones
The Lexicon's crystalline core has at last been reactivated
We have heard the sighing of a thousand souls
Now at last we shall hearken once more to the siren call of the cosmos
Awaken, beckon the moon, resurgent, enslave the stars
The dreaming is over
Now, let the vengeance begin