

# 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