Sympathy, Lord Of All Terrors

can the mind of man withstand the terrors of the unseen world, and his flesh endure the radiance yet not be consumed? has the gate not opened by the keys of solomon who sought the power of the unknown horrors

yet amongst the beasts
that dwell beyond us
is the ancient Lord of Terrors
whose hand is long
when his burning eye which never tires
is upon us
we feel the ancient power and
the horrors he commands

cast about his throne are ancient armies he destroyed when they withstood him, worshiped demons and lifted up their bael how could lowly dagon bear the terror that consumed him the god did scream as he was devoured

cast not upon the Lord of Terrors can your will bind his ancient power he who rules over the realms of chaos he whose lidless eye never grows tired

for amid the wretched fires of moloch did the scourge of wrath destroy and burn his immortal flesh away and the howls of ammon feral demon have been silenced and his flame has been extinguished his power stolen away

the high places are in ruin from his molten wrath burning as a furnace gods withstood him not and they shrunk in horror as he destroyed them all

upon this infected earth filled with immortal blood ancient powers have fallen though the gate is opened by the keys of Solomon the powers live in fear of the flame