

Abigor, The elder god

I am thine inmost self
I gaze out upon thy world of coloured lights from the darkness
The darkness behind thine eyes
I am the most ancient one, the creator of the gods
I am the changing and the changless one
I am the source of all that is
In what thou called dreams, I gather my forces
In what thou called reality, I stage my dreams
I am the true god, the only god which is
My dragon magic is sweet, for I will never grant thee thy wishes...
I drink the life essence of those who exist only to serve my will
Your dreams are my life, the bridge between the
Transcendental metamorphosis take place
As certain as the night follows the day
Your mortal human avoidance of "hurt feelings" will cause you to feel -
The pain of death
Realize that the powers of the dreams are five, dimensions unseen...
Astral reflections have immortalized me once, in a time before time
Join those who've risen, bnU rEb kU cAn A, Hekal Tiamat!
What follows is the breaking of the seventh seal
The final harvest is close, see the banner of the winged skull of UR
The gates of the greatest power shall be flung open -
To the farthest reaches of all possible universe...
Your world will be swept up with the agony of billions
I am the undead who've risen, but time grows short for me
I am patient 'cause I am eternal
I am an elder god, the vampirelord - bow down before me