

# Absu, Between The Absu Of Eridu & Erech

An empty void will always enlarge itself  
It stretches from the nether waters inside  
As the chaos lives again: vapors condense  
Ushum-Gal allots the beasts to the chantry  
Eridu!

Erech!

The waters twist and turn  
The malign sprite dances  
The natural fiend strikes  
The bottom of the sea  
How deep the engulfment sleeps?  
And the chasm, how deep?  
How deep the engrossment haunts?  
And the gulch, how deep?

The bedlam is always wide awake  
And the chaos alive

Between The Absu of Eridu:

It will call the temples  
The bedlam is always wide awake  
And the chaos alive

Between The Absu of Erech:

It will call the mountains  
The bedlam is always wide awake  
And the chaos alive

Between The Absu of Eridu:

It will call the temples  
The bedlam is always wide awake  
And the chaos alive

Between The Absu of Erech:

It will call the mountains  
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