

Absu, Sceptre Command

Namtar, you're the Hyle of plague-ness
A watchman: bound and bound
My staff is the answer (for elucidation)
We shall not climb to the origin of elements
We must examine the base of Gudua
In order to harvest a benthos existence
I call upon the backing of Gugalanna
I paint the bow at the gold crown
Three arrows spear the heart of the staff
The placement of Mars must be equal
Enrapture within Sceptre Command!
The Cylinder seal projects the spell of triangular silhouettes of Irra
Hear me, Namtar
Descending by the stages
Gugalanna
Circules of this great dwelling
Gugalanna
O' breathing, flowing orb - you're in place
O' formless, lifeless mock - your gray place
The Cylinder seal projects the spell of
triangular silhouettes of Irra
Hear me, Namtar
Descending by the stages
Gugalanna
Circules of this great dwelling
Gugalanna
O' breathing, flowing orb - you're in place
O' formless, lifeless mock - your gray place
THOSE ABOVE...
THOSE BELOW...
FIRST ORDER!
I paint the bow at the gold crown
Three arrows spear the heart of the staff
The placement of Mars must be equal
Enrapture within Sceptre Command!
The Cylinder seal projects the spell of triangular silhouettes of Irra
Hear me, Namtar
Descending by the stages
Gugalanna
Circules of this great dwelling
Gugalanna
O' breathing, flowing orb - you're in place
O' formless, lifeless mock - your gray place
Thank you, O' Great Ones
Now, Kuta's repressed
My solar cantrip...
My fourteen afreets...
Anon, Gudua's placed
[Narrator:]
Three embraced each other
Namtar, Nergal and Mars
The truncheon gripped the light
Command - the bolts were shot