

# Bal-Sagoth, Behold, The Armies Of War Descend

"During the ninth millennium of the Neo-Atlantean Calendar (3590 AD by the old reckoning), the fire

"The Disciples of Zakumakura:" Since before mankind hurled himself squamously from the sea we

"The New Order of Kl'aa:" Treachery! Betrayal! The Praxeum's fallen revenant unfetters the forces

"The Servitors of the Z'xulth:" The Ritual of Ascendency is complete. Now is the time for trenchant

"The Invocation of Zakumakura:" Kaiju, Dragos, Gojira! Kaiju, Dragos, Gojira!

The Disciples of Zakumakura:You have lost the game, myrmidons of Mera and Kl'aa! Your attempt

"The Invocation of Zakumakura:" Zakumakura Es-iaah! Zakumakura As-aaoh!

"The Techno-Mages of Telluria:" High treason against the First Tellurian Interstellar Empire? Such

"The Disciples of Zakumakura:" Invoke the Dragon-King... and let the great serpent rise to devour

"The Aspirant to Sentinel Omega's power:" Dire cataclysm befalls the orb azure! Elemental disarra

"The Disciples of Zakumakura:" The galaxy is their battleground... the stars are their arena! Let ma

"Sentinel Omega:" I feel it... the omniverse exists within me! Every molecule in my body is ablaze

"And as the fires of the Great Chaos War guttered and died, as the century of conflict drew to a clo