

Bal-Sagoth, The Chronicle Of Shadows

"The Emperor of the Night

(Hearken to the Attestation of the Sinistrous):"

For it is the iniquity of man which compels him to these tenebrous gates, seeking opiate dreams and

Know that I have cavorted beneath the horned moon with repellent fiends, and liberated virgins from

"(Supping deep of that sweet ichor and revelling in the sanguineous megrims my ophidian tongue h

Tyrannic I am where the Serpent dwells, the lissome embrace of the succubi,

Like a wolf in the fold, red of tooth and claw, enthroned beneath black nether-skies.

"Such adoration bestowed upon me beneath the cryptic moon..."

Shadows stalk the viscid gloom, (beware the) blades of the assassins,

The call of Ul-Yeh in the air, the crystal skull is shattered,

A veil of cloud about the moon, (fevered) dreams of (trenchant) steel and fire,

Hearken to the slithering, the envenomed kiss of night.

"The Emperor of the Night

(Thus Spake the Chronicle of Shadows):"

Such adoration bestowed upon me beneath the cryptic moon!

Ah, the sepulchral throng of tortured souls, supine before the pitiless evil of the abyss...

Caressed by ululant lotus-stained tongues...

"(Behold the true purity of that which lurks concealed beneath the mantle of shadow, and let the de

On the wings of a charnel wind I return, as the temples of flaccid piety burn... "Caressed by ululant

Beyond the spheres of light and darkness, beneath distant pallid stars, I bring the iridescent glimme

"And ecstasy shall reside in the inexorable culmination of this sublime nightmare..."

For amorphous they come, steeped in the fetor of ten thousand years,

Abhorrent colossi spawned from the sinistrous cosmic spheres.

Shadows dance at my bidding, demons execute my every whim...

"And upon their tongues, vile secrets so terrible sweet madness is a redolent balm!"

"The Emperor of the Night

(Revel in the Triumph of the Dark):"

I shall glut the maw of that ineffable nameless evil which lurks forever in the soul of man, for so it is