## Bal Sagoth, The Scourge Of The Fourth Celestial

They possess power unparalleled Ageless, remorseless, without pity or conscience Manipulators of evolution on countless worlds Gods of the stars, the Celestial Host I beseech thee, great ones

Spare this insignificant planet, this earth

Humankind, behold your creators

Behold your destroyers

Arishem, Exitar, judge and executioner They who sow the fields of the stars

They return to reap the evolution harvest

Arishem, Exitar, judge and executioner

Time, space, soul, mind, reality, power

I am the last scion of Zenn-La

Never more to embrace Shalla-Bal

I was born to soar beyond the stars

And lo, the Exterminator

The Destroyer of Worlds

The Purifier of Galaxies

The edge of oblivion beckons

I am the protector of this world, I wield the Power Cosmic

Arishem, Exitar, judge and executioner

I shall scatter your atoms to the four cosmic winds

Time, space, soul, mind, reality, power

Hail Arishem, hail Exitar

The Star-Gods have returned

The vast sea of stars stretches into infinity before me

I am the last scion of Zenn-la

Never more to embrace Shalla-Bal

I was born to soar beyond the stars

[Incomprehensible]