

# 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  
Zenn-la  
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]