

# Celtic Frost, Nocturnal Fear

Obscurity hides the plateau  
Stars darkened at their place  
Nanna's glowing above  
Illuminates the silent scenery

Seven they are-Yeziti's Call  
Aeon of night-Eager to prevail

From the mountains of dawn they cry  
The call of the frantic god  
From the womb of mother earth they scream  
The wage of creation and sin

Seven they are-Yeziti's Call  
Aeon of night-Eager to prevail

"The sleeping lord awakes  
Tiamat pulls on her chains  
The blind phantom rages  
Azag-Thoth Howls  
Vibrations at the black ethers edge  
As nocturnal fear penetrates the land  
Ecstatical celebrations at their zenith  
The seven sharpen their claws";

Winds emerge from the east  
Deep dark water moves  
Even the cold moon eclipses  
When they adore the dog-faced-beast

Seven they are-Yeziti's Call  
Aeon of night-Eager to prevail

As they admit the infernal tide  
The eye on the throne derides  
The old gods and their tribes  
In chaos Tiamat laughs pride.

Seven they are-Yeziti's Call  
Aeon of night-Eager to prevail