

# Cephalectomy, Gates To The Spheres Of Astral P

(- Across Time and Space - 1:5)

By the veil of light of deception  
I stand fourth beyond all exception  
By the pale worm the king of seas  
Summon plagues of ancient disease  
Upon this realm i have stood for centuries of chaos  
Son of the sun, and lord of the spheres of burning  
I did walk among the astral planes in veils of death  
And it was known to me of all iniquity and betrayal  
For the Elder ones would rise upon their old fathers  
Would not i speak to them of fate of the Elder ones  
For it would be their calling and their destiny of ruling  
Yet my father would banish me as i did say nothing

(- To Walk with Men - 7:2)

Edin na zu!  
Was cast upon me  
A banishment!  
To walk among men  
Hear me Father!  
I stand in your shadow  
No more!  
I call to the gates  
Nanna!  
Father of the Zonei  
Hear my pleas!  
I as nephew of yours  
Beckon you!  
Send gates upon me  
That i may!  
Be free yet once more  
A burning disk did strike before me  
Within flames a voice of calling  
A test to be sent forth upon me  
The zones of an ancient are falling  
Chosen one!  
Freed again once more  
A test of life!  
To summon thee Uggae  
An ancient curse!  
One whom would rebel  
Elder fathers!  
To destroy the curse

(- Fathering of Sorcery - 8:51)

In that way you have called upon me father of the sky and spirits of the  
burning disks of light i do praise upon you the blood offerings of man in form  
of sorcery they were well versed and known in ways of cataclysmic whirlwinds of  
force. As you have sent the gates upon me i do ask to be known in ways of these  
tests of my strength and wisdom. To be sent blind as thee who look upon your  
brilliance is unknown in ways of our kind. As i did speak there was a spectre whom  
did become known to me and did speak of teh great elder one Cthulhu whom had slain  
thee his elder brother and who did set barriers of entrance upon his realm. I was as  
assasin to slay the great elder one who so has lost his ways.  
A veil of light surrounds my soul  
Subdue the darkness lest all will fall  
Yet free once more..  
To the gate i do so cross the realm of all man  
I do also flee the realm of men  
Before the gates i stand in wait  
Open unto me so that i may pass

Unto the realm of the elder ones  
To walk among my kind once more

(- Of Dreams and Visions - 4:76)

As light in spaces between time  
So shall i be in spaces between worlds  
Gate of the sun open above me  
So that i may embrace my kind once more  
Memories of fading visions  
Visions of sound..  
Upon the realm i stand.. Knelt on astral land  
Spirits of the fiery disk.. Burning fires of night  
Upon my brow was placed.. A crown of calling  
Around my neck placed.. The jewels of Ishtar  
Around my waist placed.. The sacred belt of Enki  
With haste i shall flee..  
Mighty of Cutha turn your face in fear  
Lest i strike a fatal blow upon your brow  
With wand of lapis i do entrust visions  
For the kingdoms of the Ancient ones  
Know that Cthulhu may see me of here  
Know that mighty Cthulhu may lye in wait  
Know that i do possess in me all power  
Know that in me i possess...  
A power strong and true!

(- Upon the Gates of Ninngghizhidda - 5:9)

Sent upon the gate to realms of the dead and the dying  
Wherein no incense does burn and none are dreaming  
All formed of impurity and blood offerings of Ancient ones  
Know that all shall be avenged in names of the ancients  
Cthulhu screamed upon his throne whence he sensed a presence  
All of life were pale with fear and hate as dark waters trembled  
And Azag-Thoth was awoken from sleep as dark waters boiled  
The gates of seven did close and monsters were shaped as guardians  
And they were as demons of the abyss and as faceless and terrible  
Clung to the gates of seven they do stand guard against those of life  
Hearken and beware for they are terrible sights to view and behold  
As the horned serpent Ninngghizhidda stands before the gate of seven  
Across countless seas i stumble and through many deserts i crawl  
Whence before i reach the realm of Cthulhu i may perish yet in haste  
Yet i do summon the powers of the water of life and go forth once more  
And upon the sky i did see the many eyes of Cthulhu and i did turn pale of fear  
Watcher of all worlds  
Before my time is done  
I plead of you  
Ressurrection!

(- Whirlwind of Spirits - 0:07)

To the first gate i pass and with rays of life i subdue the monstrous force  
Upon the Second gate i cross and with disks of calling i unlock the forces  
Holding the wand of lapis i pass upon the gate of three and render it open  
No evil spirit may seize me of here!  
Through gates of many i stumble  
Unto the gate of seven with sorcery..  
Ninngghizhidda may stand before me  
With a baneful howl he rises forth..  
With crown of calling i take to skies  
With disks of fire i project upon him..  
Of no effect are my powers upon him  
As with rays of shadows he howls..  
By the veil of light of darkness

I stand forth upon thrones of death  
Upon the gate of pale worm of seas  
Wrought with plagues of ancient disease  
Hear my words as i swear to you  
The sword of iniquity slices through  
Upon the altars of unlife a fatal sweep  
Such has been the fate of all whom stand upon seas  
Raising swords upon the throne of mighty Cthulhu  
And this has been my story to tell as i have been asked  
For once more a god has fallen to a lord of disease  
As i am the one whom knows all that as he sees  
Watcher of all and keeper of the keys to the gates  
Such was the fate of this son of an ancient father  
Shall be the fate of all who rise before dark waters  
Stoop not down unto those dark waters less ye perish  
For within lies a deep unyielding ever espousing abyss  
Hiding creatures of malevolence and those evil spirits  
Lest ye summon all who would lay waste to your realm  
This is how it has been written and it has been learned  
Hearken and remember sons of men and race of spirits!  
From dark waters a howl comes fourth in black night