

# Cephalectomy, Phantoms Of The Fallen Ruins O

(- The Zonei and their Temples - 7:77)

Serpents of the deep ascended upon the thrones of kia with thoughts not of ceremony, but thoughts of hostile intent and idea. And the Zonei did flee this realm in cause of fear for many would be slain by sorcery of the ancient ones by lead of the ancient serpent called by Cthulhu. Many centuries have passed since that time of destruction. The Ancient ones have returned to their eternal slumber. Seven great cities have been established in honor of those  
And the ancient ones have made these as shrines of them

The Zonei live in fear  
Slaves of ancient gods  
Bound for years of years  
To fill the chalice of sorcery  
The eyes are behind thee  
Eyes of thee that bind me  
Gods of the skies above thee  
Keepers of the seas below me  
Seven are those great cities of gold  
In names of those seven ancient ones  
To never be spoken aloud among thee  
For a burning disk would destroy me  
Hearken and remember as i speak this  
Spirit watchers of the seven zones of Earth  
Slept in the sea of spheres and monsters  
Whom slain walks in spaces between stars

(- Binding of the Eastern Gates - 8:09)

By the name i hath been called i command thee to open thy gate  
Of a name a number and a form thou have been called to me  
Watcher of the chalice.. Speakers of sorcery  
Lift my soul above you.. Incant the offerings  
Name of Marduk i call.. Dead and dreaming  
The mystic seal of gates.. Carved upon my chest  
Storms of baneful winds.. Shrouding the lands  
Lift my body with force.. Deviltry i howl  
Chalice of golden city.. Lords of all magick  
Blood of the offering.. I claim unto me  
By the name i hath been called i command thee to open thy gate  
Lords of magick and of sword have taken hold of my soul  
Deliver us from the bindings of our gods and of our fears  
To the gate.. Of the East.. Set thine eyes.. Raise thine sword..  
Against lords of abominations i stand fourth and stand firm!  
Xul!.. Haunt me!  
Xul!.. Deliver me!  
I hold the sacred chalice of the cities of seven before you ancient lords of bane  
Exhode!  
Xul!.. Bind me!  
Xul!.. Chain me!  
With strength of the elder ones i stand before you and destroy the chalice of death  
Exhode!

(- A Catastrophic Ending - 3:21)

Seven are they! Seven in name! Seven in number! Seven in Shape!  
No Enchantment! No magick! No Evil Fiends! No Sorcery!  
The oldest ones! The Elder ones! Ancient Kings! Plague of gods!  
Searing rain! Burning frost! Bitter suns! Darkest Waters!  
With burning disks the gods of creation spawned in Anu i lash upon the seven  
whom would bind the Zonei in cities of temples of shrines of them and i did  
strike that in name of 4 and she did cry out with blood upon her breath and  
an evil emotion upon her breath she did vanish from me. Name of 2 did lash with  
burning disk and i did stumb in a fleeting motion as the chalice fell upon ground.  
All became pale with fear and death!

As the chalice did strike earth a blinding light rose from the seas to stare upon us all.  
As my kind known as the Zonei did become as wax upon the sun and the cities of  
seven became as sand upon the shores. All became pale with fear of death!  
As a wave of chaos did open before me a darkness shone above me  
The vortex that opened and i did enter it for fear of a searing fate  
For fear of turning as of wax onto sun as sand unto water as nothing  
As i did see my world turned to shards and my people were as dead  
Centuries of time did pass as days unto nights of burning sorrow  
In wait in lye for a time when time itself may exist yet once more  
May the Zonei walk once more among me and may i resurrect cities  
For those lone phantoms of the fallen ruins of Kia i wait and i exist..