

# Dies Irae, The Nameless City

Valley hidden in sand  
The ocean of desert  
In halfway between  
Dream and real world  
Called Ubar  
Called Irem  
What have you concealed?  
Cyclopean city  
Capital of the undead  
Bodies of the higher race  
Bearing within cavern  
Subterranean world  
Half- reptilian beings  
They are waiting  
And this day will come  
Strangers and followers  
Great pillars  
Abhorrent structures  
Passion and taint  
Empty quarter of our world  
Sordid minds of generation  
From beyond  
Symbol of all  
What is condemned