Gloomy Grim, Elder Ones

Falling like rain from the sky Issuing like mist from the earth They rise from The Ground to the land Lords of the Worlds and the spaces between

I hear voices from Down Below Blessed are The Dead The time of my oath is near Blessed are The Dead

Awaiting to see the Dawnless Realms Blessed are The Dead Awaiting to see our Reign Blessed are The Dead

We are the Lost Ones
From a time before time
From a Land Beyond The Stars
From the age when none walked the earth

Falling like rain from the sky Issuing like mist from the earth They rise from The Ground to the land Lords of the Worlds and the spaces between

We are from race beyond the Wanderer of night, The Gods of Anger

We are from race beyond the Wanderer of night, dead but dreaming

I hear voices from Down Below Blessed are The Dead The time of my oath is near Blessed are The Dead

We are the Lost Ones
From a time before time
From a Land Beyond The Stars
From the age when none walked the earth

Unknown in heaven and in earth they are arrayed in terror

They have no name not in heaven, not in Hell, nor in earth

We are from race beyond the Wanderer of night, The Gods of Anger

We are from race beyond the Wanderer of night, dead but dreaming

Unknown in heaven and in earth

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