

Internal Suffering, Masters Of Sorcery (The Terrible)

Eerie, strange atmosphere, CHADEGIZ... burning intensely
Unnatural, outer world lightning... blinding magic rays!
Banishing the eternal NOW... consciousness opened
Seething... shaking!
UDINBAK MECHRAHOD... ONGATHAWAS... unify!
Vortex whirled, spinning to match... its terrible intensity!
Point-doorway to the Realm of... TZEENTCH!
IA TZEENTCH! We invoke thee!
Source of the Madness... Lord of the Perverse... of the Devious!
Changer of Ways...
OURANIAN TUVJIKAB!
Multicolored fires of Kaos... Radiating!
Basking in the raw derangement of your terrible presence!
IA! IA! IA TZEENTCH!... We are Tzeentch!
WE ARE THE MASTERS OF... SORCERY!
We're fluid... malleable consciousness
We are the derangement that leads to... chaos!
We're the whirlwind spiral power!
We are pure, uncontrolled... fierceness!
Supreme force... to which all thoughts must surrender
We're the god... who shatters your illusions!
We're the direction leading into confusion, dispersion and darkness!
IA! IA! IA TZEENTCH!
Tzeentchian energy... absorbed!
Becoming one with TZEENTH!
IA! IA! IA TZEENTCH!... We are Tzeentch!
WE ARE THE MASTERS OF... SORCERY!