

Kataklysm, Frozen In Time (Chapter 1 - Will Of S

Here at Stonehenge I stand in front of my nightmare.
Preparing to travel in a dream.
Far into a subconscious mindscape.
The meditation begins today.
As the full moon passes away.
Not knowing what's to tell.
Concentration of my inner self.
As pure as a glass reflection.
I gain control of my matter and perception.
With my Grimoire.
Near the altar at Stonehenge.
Casting my conjuration.

Through mighty pronunciation.
As the first word of power echoes...
TIAMAT
The moon becomes eclipse.

The one eyed typhoon.
Absorbes the sky.
The winds amplify.
With the smell of
GORE
GORE... GORE...
BLOOD

The...
The yelling of the second word brings forth damnation...
Come... THOTH
I open wide my veins to unleash the putrid inside me.
Escaping reality from my body.

Everlasting lust of death.
Blood falls from the sky.
My staff held high.
Capting energy from reality.
Breaking the flow time.
Torment the spirit cry.
Lost into the agonizing storm.
Deathless carion.
Light field protecting.
From forthcoming damnless evil.
Focus my energy
Creating a cone of lightning.
A black hole, an opening.
Of a gate for my destiny.

Entering the world of ABSU
I'm about to die.
Vibrating,
Body collapsed with my soul.
Suffocating,
My spirit sucked in the hole.
Summoning,
Demons from the ancient past.
Binding,
Negative forces within.
Disintegrating,
Unhuman beings.
Deep in the hordes nest.

The battle of Damians.
In the eternal darkness.
Azure of dark guardians.

Attacked by entities.
Psyche power is fading.
Abuse be mental aggressivities.

Terror, inflicted pain. OBTrapped in trance, as I burn.
Spiritual,
Without time and existence.
My lost hope,
No escape, as I suffer.
In my grave,
In darkness, I will raise.
From my fear, Infinity blind.
Forever tortured, mind.
FROZEN IN TIME... KUTU...