

Opera Atomic, Al Azif

What can wait, forever isn't dead.
And in the long run, even death dies.
The Ancient were, these Ancients are.
The Ancient will be.
They walked in this world.
After knowing the kingdom of stars.
And the stars will pre-announce. Their coming.
But, before then, the day, of men, will, be passed.
They'll descend through the door, they'll break the seals.
And their claws will free
Themselves from the ancient vice.
they'll find the way, in the labyrinth of time
'Cause for Yog-Sothoth, time is only one thing.
So they'll go back, and reign where they reigned once.
And their oaths, will contaminate the earth.
Oh, poor wretch you flatter yourself.
That you exploit, their immense strength.
And their dirty power. Count the seasons.
Observe the sun, and the stars.
And when you have risen the stones.
And, implored, their power.
That. will be the door through which.
You can call them out of time and space.
So, you will hear their terrible voices.
you will see ever-burning malign flames
But, you won't know the striking hand.
And the destroying soul.
'Cause, they come, without a face,
and men don't know their forms.
But, be cautious in acting. So that, the tentacles of darkness.
Can't, penetrate your soul.
as, the man, who was too darin'
lost, his vital force.
and chaos appeared to his. Miiiind.