

# Tyranny, Coalescent Of The Inhumane Awareness

In my dreams, sinking into cold depths  
Dragged downwards the bottomless by the oppressive weight of water  
Through this languid hour of ever yawning abyss  
I journey the expanse of R'lyeh  
The listless chant, crippling my thoughts  
Calling from below, echoing in the  
Cyclopean Halls of green-veined stone  
Loathsome in its redolence of spheres and dimensions...  
Unearthly aesthetic in disturbing ways  
With malicious intent the Sleepers lies  
Undying in dormancy with the will to arise  
And the stars are key, slowly turning in the lock  
Grinding in awakening motion  
In my dreams, sinking into cold depths  
Heeding an ancient clarion unbeknown to me  
Through this languid hour of ever yawning abyss  
Return to the ancient R'lyeh