

Tyranny, Sonorous Howl From Beyond The Stars

Obscured by falling moon ghoulish black catacombs prowl in ashen deserts
As the sands stir uneasy with the cold of abysmal winds
Howling from nether-gulfs and from the onyx monuments of subterranean unholy caverns
Nighted winds of prehuman times still burdened with eerie voices of antediluvian aeons
Horrid ululations, echoes of precambrian dawn
Discordant keening without meaning or rhyme
Indescribable howl of the tunes to which dance the formless idiot gods
Vast majestic sidereal fabric of universe resounds to the clarion
Echoes of creation
Echoes of before the beginning of time
From before the throne of Nuclear Chaos