Legend of the Gods

Darkside

[Words: W. Sssenbeck / Music: Bhm, Pichlbauer, Koritar]THEIR CHILDREN ENDURETH THROUGHOUT

THE AGES YE SHANTAKS OF LENG

ARE THE WORK OF THEIR HANDS

THEY HAVE FATHERED THE NA-HAGAND THE GAUNTS THAT RIDE THE NIGHT

GREAT CHTULU IS THEIR BROTHER

UPON HIGH PLACES THE TEMPLES

OF THOSE WHOM NATURE OWNS NOTTHEIR BLASPHEMIES WERE GREAT UPON THE EARTH

ALL CREATIONS BOWED BENEATH THEIR MIGHT

AND KNEW THEM FOR THEIR WICKEDNESS

THE ELDER LORDS OPENED THEIR EYESTHE DOLES DO HOMMAGE UNTO THEM

THEIR PRAISES BENEATH

THE PEAKS OF ANCIENT THROKS

THEY HAVE WALKED AMIDST THE STARSIN THEIR WRATH THEYSET THEIR

HAND AGAINST THE OLD ONES

SLAYING THEM IN THE MIDST OF

THEIR INIQUITY AND CASTINGTHEIR BLASPHEMIES WERE GREAT UPON THE EARTH

ALL CREATIONS BOWED BENEATH THEIR MIGHT

AND KNEW THEM FOR THEIR WICKEDNESS

THE ELDER LORDS OPENED THEIR EYESLOATHSOME CHTULHU ROSE THEN

FROM THE DEEPS AND RAGED

WITH EXCEEDING GREAT FURY

AGAINST THE EARTHTHEY BOUND HIS VENOMOUS CLAWS

WITH POTENT SPELLS

SEALED HIM UP WITHIN THE CITY OF R'HLEYTHEIR BLASPHEMIES WERE GREAT UPON THE

EARTH

ALL CREATIONS BOWED BENEATH THEIR MIGHT AND KNEW THEM FOR THEIR WICKEDNESS THE ELDER LORDS OPENED THEIR EYES

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