What Can Be Safely Written

Nile

Great Cthulhu
Ever the warrior God
Of all the old ones
He is the most terrible
For it is his delight

To slay and lay waste to everything that lies beneath his taloned feet

And the very lust to conquer

What was once free

Drives him onward across the heavens and through the spheresIt was he and his spawn

That defeated the elder things

Who had long possessed sovereignty of this world

Before he descended on his gray and leathern wings

Through the upper gate opened by yog sothothOn the walls of lost cities

And in the carvings of madmen

Who have glimpsed him in their dreams

Is his image delineated

Within a tomb protected by great seals

He lies in death

Under the weight of the dark waters of the deep

Yet he dreams still

And in his dreams continues to rule this world

For his thoughts master the walls of lesser creatures[solo: Dallas]When the stars in their endless turnings

Assume the angles of the same rays they shed down

In the primordial dawn of the world

Then does r'lyeh rise upward so the house of Cthulhu

Emerges from under his watery prison

The mind of the god waxes strong

And he sends forth his will to those men

Who are open to his influence

The command to release the seals that bind his tomb[solo: Karl]Always the stars

Never remain in alignment long enough

For the enslaved men to reach distant r'lyeh

Before r'yleh sinks once more under the sea

Severing the bond

Between the will of Cthulhu

And the flesh of those he has enthralled

Leaving them to wail in confusion and despair

Upon the bosom of the vacant sea[solo: Karl]

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