

# The Scourge of the Fourth Celestial Host

## Bal-Sagoth

They possess power unparalleled  
Ageless, remorseless, without pity or conscience  
Manipulators of evolution on countless worlds  
Gods of the stars, the Celestial HostZenn-la  
I beseech thee, great ones  
Spare this insignificant planet, this earth  
Humankind, behold your creators  
Behold your destroyersArishem, Exitar, judge and executionerThey who sow the fields of the stars  
They return to reap the evolution harvestArishem, Exitar, judge and executionerTime, space, soul, mind, reality,  
powerI am the last scion of Zenn-La  
Never more to embrace Shalla-Bal  
I was born to soar beyond the starsAnd lo, the Exterminator  
The Destroyer of Worlds  
The Purifier of GalaxiesThe edge of oblivion beckonsI am the protector of this world, I wield the Power  
CosmicArishem, Exitar, judge and executionerI shall scatter your atoms to the four cosmic windsTime, space,  
soul, mind, reality, powerHail Arishem, hail Exitar  
The Star-Gods have returnedThe vast sea of stars stretches into infinity before meI am the last scion of Zenn-la  
Never more to embrace Shalla-Bal  
I was born to soar beyond the stars[Incomprehensible]

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