

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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