

Annihilation of the Wicked

Nile

The dominion of Seker
Barren desert of eternal night
Shunned by Ra
Behind the gate
Aha-Neteru, the wastelands of SekerEldest lord of impenetrable blackness
Death god of Memphis
He of the darkness and decay of the tomb
He of Rosetau, the mouth of the passage to the underworldClosely guarded by terrible serpents
Who careth not for his own cult of worshippersSeker, ancient and dead
Primeval master of the world below
Remaineth unwitnessed, unseen
Hidden in his secret chamber
His primitive graven image
Like as a hawk-headed man
Shrouded and swathed in tomb wrappings
Standing between a pair of wings
Which issue forth from the back of a monstrous serpent
Having two heads
Having two necks
And whose tail terminates in a human skullIn thick darkness amid violent tempests of unendurable cacophony
His serpents make offerings
Unto his image and live upon their own fire
His servants, hideous reptiles of terrifying aspect
Whose work is nothing less than the annihilation of the wicked
Consume the bodies of the damned
By flames of liquid fire they emit from their mouths
And the goddess Quetet Tent which liveth on the blood of the deadOn their blocks, they cut into pieces the flesh
of the dead
Singing hymns of torture and mutilation
To their masterAccompanied by the wailings and anguish of the damned
They wreak destruction upon the wicked
Those who hath not recited the formula
Nor made the sacrifices
Or who know not the words of power

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>