

# Heaving Earth

## Morbid Angel

Before that which is, all was not  
Less the Sweet Waters of Habsu  
Chthhulhu Amah-Ushumgal-Anna  
Triumvirate of Most HighSpirits of the Deep Waters, remember  
Humbaba, Lord of the Forest, rememberFrom the Sweet Bitter all that is came  
Creation of man and their gods  
But man, fashioning overwhelm  
Could not see the Light which he holdsSpirits of Purifying Flames, remember  
Anunna, Gods of the Skies, remember  
Anunnaki, Judges of Ur, remember  
Anunnaki, Weighers of the Truth, be praisedThe gift of flesh  
Was in fact life's curse  
Although born one in the same  
In Spirit, but the flesh all too coarseDiscord, among the gods of men  
Although they were brothers  
Diversities grew  
Overshadowing their connection  
On the clearest of days they are  
One in the same  
Pettiest of purpose  
Degenerates things to their crudest form  
Being loathsome to Habsu  
Zi-Zi Badur-Ku-Ku, KanpaWarring, in the Belly of Tiamat  
Brothers do battle  
Principalities of folly  
Disturb the Mummu  
The One Who Bore All Was  
Appalled by their ways  
Her Dream Time was of no peace  
Their fleshly behavior  
Overbeating and proud  
She despised them  
Zi Zi Anunnaki, KanpaThe Ways of the Underworld are Perfect  
Not to be questioned by that of the brute  
Clearly beyond the understanding  
Of that which is ruled by the drives of the flesh  
For whom shall then oppose  
The Lights of Asag, Purifying Flames  
Come child, the Anunnaki wait

Truth is the Weapon no pity it holds  
The ways of the flesh  
Barbaric behavior patterns  
Flesh over Spirit, the motivator of the worthless  
The ways of the flesh  
The evolution is minimal  
I watch as your kingdoms rise and fall  
Causing no effective change  
Your military  
Command structure of impotence  
A gross misuse of force  
By leaders who lack in vision  
Your gods  
Evidence of your weakness  
Your focus is one with delusion  
You worship that which means your end  
Rise up, O Mahummuhu  
The Judgement is passed  
The treachery is clear  
They shalt become empty like the wind  
The emptiest of shells so shall they be  
O Great Mother  
The Armies shall rise with Weapons  
No pity they hold  
From Your Great Mummu  
The Serpents shall come  
Venom for blood  
And the Glory of Gods  
Spirits of the Flames, remember  
Anunna, Gods of the Skies, remember  
Anunnaki, Judges of Ur, remember  
Anunnaki, Weighers of the Truth, be praised  
Mahummuhu Gal-Gal  
Me-Gal-Gal-Zu Ga Hul  
Amah-Ushumgal-Anna  
Me-Gal-Gal-Zu Ga Hul

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