

# The Books of Skelos

## Manilla Road

[I. THE BOOK OF ANCIENTS] Three books of human flesh  
Of Magik, life and death  
Of times long lost to man  
Creation of the damned Before the ancient gods  
And Dreams of Eschaton  
The Ancients of the Muse  
Combated Cthulu His tentacles reach far beyond the grave  
These chronicles of light and life enslaved,  
Were penned in blood  
Before the mighty flood Nocturnal Lords of Death  
Summoned by Dragon's Breath  
To cleanse this holy land  
From sea to desert sand Like Necronomicon,  
And Ancient Bardic song  
These books hold many clues  
To Magik law and truth The sentinels of Hell guard every gate  
These chronicles of light and life enslaved  
Were penned in blood

Before the mighty flood [II. THE BOOK OF SHADOWS] Nightmares turned to living hell  
Enchanted under the spell  
Dark Lords cast upon the earth  
Armageddon into birth  
By the books Holy Cross turned upside down  
Burning empires to the ground  
Aiser Legions march to war  
Halocaust of ancient lore

In The Books [III. THE BOOK OF SKULLS] Long lost Magik of our tribes  
Necromantic book of scribes  
Blood from human sacrifice  
Bringing life that never dies  
The Book Of Skulls The witch begat her only orn  
Concieved by blackest rites  
Sacrificial throats were torn  
To give The Demon life  
Life baptized in blood Mankind thrown into the maze  
Of a cataclysmic age  
Cadavers re-animate  
As The Priests Of Chaos prey

The Book Of Skulls.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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