Blood of Kinggu

Vader

We - from the blood of the dead We're burning with fury and hate Bloody vengeance still growing in us Waiting for mighty lords who'll praise againCry of the dreaming-dead Still existing in my head They are spawn of the lords And venom of the evil gods Through the caverns of the earth the creep Still waiting for the right time They revolt against the holiness Leading me the mighty realm of madnessPrimal lords Eternal creatures of the earth Moved before the upcoming revolt Listen to your sickest dreams Awakening of the fallen is written in usSecular war Among the giants of universe And race of man created in hate Lead your thoughts beyond the time And wake up the ancestry of our entityDistant worlds Abominations unaffected Waiting for the rebirth of the ancient race

I open my mind for coming of the lordsThe nephilim (Hebrew for 'giants' or 'the Fallen Ones') of the ancient Jewish legends are just

All creatures of darkness arise

distraction of what cults of Sumer and other old civilizations refer to - a race of partly divine, partly organic, so to speak, creatures from the Outside, be it other worlds or another planet. Almost all prime great cultures teach that these beings provided the mankind with the godly spark of wisdom, both mundane (like agriculture) and mystical and that they and people were severely punished for that Promethean rebellion by forces trying to hold the mankind in the state of animal-like state of blissful ignorance. Yet the seed was sown for us to flourish.

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