

Unseen and polluted  
They dwell on solitary places  
Where the words were spoken  
And the rites were howled to their time  
Wind shatters with their voices  
And earth murmured with it's conscience  
They bend the forest and crush the city  
But not forest, not city  
Have seen the shattered fist  
KADATH  
KADATH in cold desert have known them,  
But who knows KADATH?  
As a pestilential breath you should skill them  
Their hand grips to your throat  
But you are unable to see  
KADATH their house is your house...  
Now mankind rules  
Where they've ruled in the past  
But soon they'll conquer the land  
Where mankind rules  
Winter follows summer  
And summer follows winter...  
They'll wait with patience and might  
Cause they'll reign here again!  
KADATH KADATH in cold desert