

Nyarlathotep's Children Of The Void

Dawn of Ashes

Oh, bestial Sphinx. You foreshadowed the crucified race.
I am your disciple, and you are the depraved sire.
Invoke the highest fire, to cleanse the hapless kin.
Invoke the blight wounds on our livid skin.

Ia! The old one.
Ia! The lord of the dead.
Ia! The father of scum.
Ia!..
Ia! The ancient one.
Ia! Blood of the scorpion.
Ia! Lore of the Necro-God.
Ia!..

Entity for the funeral pyre. Adoration towards the great suffering
We are the followers to feast your flesh
We are wraiths, enslaved by the book of dead names.

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