

## Moon over Sabaoth

Draconian

Oh Fathers and kinsmen  
Yield in glorious bow,  
for its springtime on Saturn  
See the Archons gather  
around the celestial crown  
for the god of Saturn

Towards the liquid light  
Like a swarm of lice

We stand tall,  
for no more shall our souls  
rattle the chains of Saklas  
and the moon over Sabaoth  
Where you are laid to rest,  
a skeleton that was blessed  
We found only Death

Oh gracious Mother  
You're trapped here with us  
in the darkness of Saturn  
Hear the Archons whisper  
in the shadows of fear  
for the god of Saturn

Down comes the serpent rain  
Of a god insane

We stand tall,  
for no more shall our souls  
rattle the chains of Saklas,  
and the moon over Sabaoth  
Where you are laid to rest -  
a skeleton that was blessed  
We found only Death

Let fires plummet  
at the soundless dawn,  
I am here to defend you  
from the cold  
(of) the Saturnian glow

Oh brothers sisters  
Be brave and rise above  
The moon over Sabaoth

We stand tall,  
for no more shall our souls  
rattle the chains of Saklas,

and the moon over Sabaoth  
Where you are laid to rest -  
a skeleton that was blessed  
We found only Death