

Erebus and Terror

Hecate Enthroned

Close your eyes
Let the cold take your life
Close your eyes
No power to continue

Don't you move
We can be as one
And I will be your air
When you are frozen in despair

Child, consider your ways
And I will be your air
And I will be your air

With trepidation
We moved across the sea
Erebus and Terror
Chariots of infamy
In fervent turmoil
The ocean closed in
The waters hardened
Ill became the wind

And as we lay down our frail men
These words echo eternal
Thus saith the lord of hosts
Consider your ways

Our lungs were burning
Our limbs were atrophied
Minds sick with fever
Bodies shocked with disease
The lead weight of sorrow
Crushed all trace of sanity
Creatures we became
Lost of human dignity

Beneath the lurid spell
Of the arctic night time sky
Monsters we became
As humanity slipped away
Our dead remained unburied
Their flesh was consumed
Naught but bones remained
And we were transformed
From such sickening horror
No man could return
As though lycans we changed
Men warped forever
In the wake of a winter moon

Envy for the three
We planted early
Safe in stasis
In permafrost tombs
Eternal sleep
But with eyes opened wide

By icy digits

To find oneself
Shrouded in darkness
Envious of Hartnell
Torrington and Braine
For they escaped with their souls
In death, in stasis
Frozen, entombed

Oh, how we have longed
For the fires that await us
In the pits of some eternal damnation
Oh, how we have longed
To be released from this burden
Bound to this isle of endless cold
Yet I could swear
That the moon sings so sweetly
Songs of men
Not so tied by humanity
The words of our lord have fallen silent
As we have turned our backs
And retreated into darkness