

Nephil: The Seat Of Pan-Daimonium

Nightbringer

When thy nations become as the long nighted Gomorrah
And the curses and profanations of provenance dims the stars of
heaven

And the therion skulk within the ruins of the kingdom of Adamus
I shall adorn the skin of Belchira and speak with his mouth
the terrible utterance of Black Metatron.

And I shall place in thee pneumata akatharta,
that we may gain the gnosis born of fire,
earned in strife and woe and become Legion,
or in fire be consumed and diminish.

Into fathoms of infinitesimal dark these words shall cast thee
down.

Only the radiance of Heosphorus' infernal orb shall grant thee
vision

to return from the black of Sheh-ohl. Ye, serpent marked, know
new form and harken onto the high-seat of Dawn, to stand before
the golden throne of Helel. He who sits enshrined in fury betw
een the might of Gog and Magog, resplendent before the Daimoniu
m.