In the mists of mystification
At the borders of the undefined
Shrouded in the veils of Shaim,
Shaping keys pf the rays of starlight
Speaking words that won't be heard
Weaving webs within the darkness

Its power is growing
For its was struck down
Spirit of defiance
spreading its wings
The blood of dishonour
On burial ground
Powers the revival
Embodies the curse

There is no Refuge from that which rising Rising again
Oaths have been sworn over dagger and chalice Rising again

The buried emerge restless
Shards of moon in their eyes
In the sign of the true cross
Horns upon the skull of Amon
Alpha to the omega
Pyramids beneath the silent sphinx

Well you know there is no refuge, no exit, no escape Its rising $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) \left(1\right) +\left(1\right) \left(1\right) \left(1\right) +\left(1\right) \left(1\right) \left$

Lead HG Lead MJ

The shedding of skin by the giant within The knight of the staffs comes with flame the halo vibrating with force

He can see what will be because all of it is his to reap If you know what sow then all it is yours to keep $\begin{tabular}{ll} \hline \end{tabular}$

Never reacting to the world distracting The light is the beacon and guide Visions unfurling and omens returning The magus controlling in might

Secret is the voice of power
That which must be found and won
pen up the gates inverted, again and again
Hear the call from the void inside you
Step beyond and ascend

Lead HG