

Do you feel the night?  
Bow down before Thee  
Prepare for journey  
Ceremony, hideous rite  
Between caves in woods  
There is a secret place  
Where sinister statue bears  
This is your key to other worlds  
Of no other even seen  
When you spout the invocation  
Your destiny belongs to Thee  
Made one with chaos  
I call you vested in rime of vault  
Palfreys hatched from obscurity  
Nocturnally ride for thirsty might  
Myriads of ways lost in times  
Tunnels ad infinitum  
Blinded by impermeable darkness  
Of the Ancient Ones  
Pictures, visions made by night  
When she was young  
Journey for aeons  
And at the end the light  
Cosmic vortex, everything lost  
Wistfulness is the key