Of Shrines and Sovereigns

Enthroned

...preserve me, O Mankind! For in thee do I put my works O my left hand, thou hast said unto me "Thou art my Lord" my labour extended not to thee but to the forms that dwells beyond your reach! Their sorrows shall be multiplied that hasten after another "god"

Zagon... Zagam...Taurus Rege Cathedram!

"O Lord", as you named me I am the portion of thy inheritance I maintain your lot Prey to me... in this very place here, anywhere...

I shall bless you with menstrual blood and by the wretched carcass of Joshua I shall never be moved.

Zagon... Zagam...Taurus Rege Cathedram!

Thus spoke Zagan