## The Monolith

In Solitude

As I stared into the darkness
Red eyes stared back on me
Burning circles through fumes and fire
Mystic symbols and ancient runes

Risen high through the fog A statue green from age Spirits howling incantation

All Hail Satan
Your envoy is at hand
The monolith
Eyes red as fire
A body build of souls
Of those who seek him

At the edge of time and space Descent to meet my fate I saw the faces of thousand demons As I passed on through the gate

Risen high through the fog A statue green from age Spirits howling incantation

All Hail Satan
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Eyes red as fire
A body build of souls
Of those who seek him