

# Throne of Lunacy

## The Black Dahlia Murder

Oppressive air heary and noxious  
Volcanic outpour roars from the heaving angered ancient earth  
Storm of spirits raging  
Corrosion eats away oxidizing mentally

When they would call to us  
When they would beckon us  
We would deliver them  
We would make them whole again

When they would see the lies  
When they would see this world  
In glorious anger would rise again in reclamation  
Keeper of all chaos uncontrolled  
Bringers of truth embody me  
Speaker of ends wipe the slate again  
Turn man against his brother in deceit

Old ones return to the light  
Come the inception of the end  
Old ones suspended beyond sight  
Crack the earth sphere open  
To doom all will descend

Ominous and obscure carnivorous and monstrous  
Hideous and slithering dead to eyes but ever dreaming  
Behind the stars at high below the stirring sea  
Arise and claim your throne of lunacy

They would reach to us  
They would summon us  
Voices transcend in dream  
Echo cthulhu's screams  
They do see the lies  
They do see this world  
They'll part the seas in utter pandemonium

Old ones return to the light  
Come the inception of the end  
Old ones suspended beyond sight  
Crack the earth sphere open  
To doom all will descend

Ominous and obscure carnivorous and monstrous  
Hideous and slithering dead to eyes but ever dreaming  
Behind the stars at high below the stirring sea  
Arise and claim your throne of lunacy

Treacherous and impure impious and murderous  
Cadaverous yet living dead to eyes but ever dreaming  
Beyond the galaxies below the ocean deep  
Arise and claim your throne of lunacy