

FOR HE IS THE ONE who is LORD of Severed Puissance;  
LORD of the Flood-to-Come;  
LORD of Viridian Nights and Master of the Worm;  
Once-proud LORD of the Drowned Ones.

HARKEN! For these are the oracles of HE who Ruled over the  
Oceans of the Earth, in the time before the time before,  
In the time of the Harrowing,  
The time of the Demon Who Has No Mouth.

In the day of our children's children's children,  
When the water wheel of the world will slow to stillness  
HE shall come from beyond the Western Lands.  
Set yourself to watch HIM  
For HE is of the black flock that fell from NUT in the age  
before the age before.  
HE is the stealer of souls.  
Upon HIM the Gates of Osiris shall not open.  
Upon HIM the light of *Khepera* does not shine.  
The Double Doors of the Horizon are locked unto him.  
Bones of the Hell Hounds tremble.  
Where the Nile refuses Life and the men waste in  
famine;  
HE brings the bread and beer of falsehood.  
Where there is the clash of angry bronze;  
HE brings the foul oxen of the cold wastes.  
Where men lie stricken by the Great Waster;  
HE brings the false hope of resurrection.  
To Know HIM is to see the End of Words.  
To know HIS servants is to be charged with the burden  
of Horus.  
In that time after the time after;  
What was torn asunder shall be restored.  
Bones of the Hell Hounds tremble.  
HARKEN, AND BE FOREVER WATCHFUL!

For your sons must know the portents  
That they may teach their sons  
And their sons learn it still.  
For the Great Sea must give birth;  
Children adrift in stone upon water:  
KTH-KHR and KTH-AAT  
Shall heave from the murky cradle  
Fertile with false riches  
Ringed by the serpent-fish of Tahuti  
Guarded by the Sphinx of Absu  
Whose riddle is inscribed upon his brow.  
The skies will darken  
Ra's potency will be gelded  
The stars will fall  
And the gates of Absu  
Shall open.  
And open shall be  
The gates of Absu.

During this Time, only those shall survive  
Who have been marked by the Servants of the Worm,  
Who have been kissed by the Cold Flame of HIS breath.  
All others shall be marked as grain for the threshing.  
Bones of the Hell Hounds tremble.

HARKEN, AND BE FOREVER WATCHFUL!

Thou who wouldst stay the hand of HIM  
Knowest thou of the Great Key!  
Knowest that it was taken across the Great Sea  
By the Sorcerers of Ny Har Rut Hotep  
And thence entrusted to the Colonies of the Black Stone  
The children of Nun and Nunet  
    Knowest that the Great Key  
        Must open the way  
            Must turn the locks  
                Must break the seals  
                    Must unfasten the clasps of Absu!

Thou who wouldst stay the hand of HIM  
Knowest thou of the Aza Ba El  
Knowest these shards asunder'd from the Great Vessels  
By the Sorcerers of Ny Har Rut Hotep  
And thence hidden among the Colonies of the Corrupted Pyramid  
Where Bast rules the lush forests.  
    Knowest this Sacred Heart  
        Must press against thine own  
            And beat the rhythm  
                To sound the song  
                    Of Iao Um Ka!

Thou, who readest these oracles,  
Pity me, and weep for me.  
For my life is forfeit  
My dreams and visions have marked me  
And Anubis awaits my Ba.  
May my words escape the sealing of my mouth!  
May my words have the wings of the Zegret-Bird!  
May they be like seeds  
Sown in the fields of the ears of the world!

    I go now to my death.  
    Bones of the Hell Hounds tremble.  
HARKEN, AND BE FOREVER WATCHFUL!