LAMASHTU Sister of the gods of the streets Who burns across the river of Hell NÂR MARRATU Queen of the Serpent-Kiss! PAZUZU Brother to the Locust harvest Who comes in a flaying whirlwind Uttuku King of Evil Spirits! Grant me power to banish this vision! Am I the only one who sees? Am I the only witness? Hear me! There is an ancient beast clothed in the mantle of the sea! I do not want this vision! I must clothe this vision in garments Shod its feet in sandals Belt its waist with cords of leather Give it pots of water to drink And send it walking into the West Commit it to the care of NE-GAB The great gatekeeper of Hell Who keepeth the Black Seal of AB-RAKH May NE-GAB keep it in strict custody May his key turn fast the lock. Ah, but he who appalleth me is not for my flesh! I am the scribe who sees in the Darkness between Aeons! He is the dweller in the house of NAMMU And the caster of the shadow of OANNES And the face behind the mask of ENKI He bestoweth the lipless kiss of bronze fire And commandeth the waters of APSU Crowned with pale green flame Friend of the worm and the fish Like a clay pot shattered to pieces By filling itself too proudly He awaits the hands of the potters Who will mend his scattered shards Reborn and casting away all masks He shall reclaim his name: KTH-OÂN-ESH-EL Voice of ALU'U LEMNU SHA PA LA ISHU ATTA We who pray are fools We are not his fathers or sons We are his dogs and whores And our children shall be his slaves And their children the slaves of slaves Ah, but I am the scribe who sees in the Darkness between Aeons! He who appalleth me is not for my flesh! Children of the Aeon to come, Children of the starry revolutions May you drive him away! Bringer of False Dreams! I cast thee out, KTH-OÂN-ESH-EL! Haunter of the future, You have no power here! Edin Na Zu! Edin Na Zu! Edin Na Zu! EDIN NA ZU!