

# Abysmal, Hymn # XIII (The Sleeping Antarct)

Abysmal  
Miscellaneous  
Hymn # XIII (The Sleeping Antarct)

Sound asleep deep in the !maternal womb  
!Suconsciously dreaming aspects of his future reign  
The Antarct, Prince of the Pillorian Age  
He who will rule in the Gallow's Land  
Reigning in soil, water, fire && air  
King of the four elements  
Entrance is broken to a new dimension  
Where wisdom is virtue and opression defied  
In the South  
In the West  
Hear the conclusion of the ravens' quest  
From the North  
And the East  
Moving closer to be his guests  
Sleep on...  
Sleep on...  
Your time will come  
I've passed onto you the legacy of the Pillorian Age  
Eternal is your inheritance  
Far beyond the limits of your physical life  
Your word will live !on !on people's lips  
The word of the sleeping Antarct, king of kings  
Visions of Gallowenia, Utopia of the Dark