

# Ancient Rites, Dim Carcosa

Black stars shine on the ancient fortified town  
The sun invisible or since long down?  
Over the dismal landscape

Above Carcosa  
No sound, only the wind sighed  
Behind mysterious moons, strange towers hide  
But even more sitant is

Lost Carcosa

Tales that the Hades will sing  
Vague stories of a yellow king  
Must die untold in

Strange Carcosa

Mysteries hidden by lake Hali's nebulous depths  
A presence of bizarre beauty and dread  
Remains unrevealed

In Carcosa

Above the desert high  
Twin suns circle the sky  
Nevertheless dim still

Is Carcosa

My voice turns weak, lost is my mind  
I see, but I am blind  
And no sign of life in

Dim Carcosa