

# Draconian, Moon Over Sabaoth

And their sun doess never shine  
And their fields are bleak and bare  
And their ways are fill'd with thorns  
It is eternal winter there\*

Oh Fathers and kinsmen  
Yield in glorious bow,  
for its springtime on Saturn  
See the Archons gather  
around the celestial crown  
for the god of Saturn  
Towards the liquid light  
Like a swarm of lice  
We stand tall,  
for no more shall our souls  
rattle the chains of Saklas  
and the moon over Sabaoth  
Where you are laid to rest,  
a skeleton that was blessed  
We found only Death  
Oh gracious Mother  
You're trapped here with us  
in the darkness of Saturn  
Hear the Archons whisper  
in the shadows of fear  
for the god of Saturn  
Down comes the serpent rain  
Of a god insane  
We stand tall,  
for no more shall our souls  
rattle the chains of Saklas,  
and the moon over Sabaoth  
Where you are laid to rest -  
a skeleton that was blessed  
We found only Death  
Let fires plummet  
at the soundless dawn,  
I am here to defend you  
from the cold  
(of) the Saturnian glow  
Oh brothers sisters  
Be brave and rise above  
The moon over Sabaoth  
We stand tall,  
for no more shall our souls  
rattle the chains of Saklas,  
and the moon over Sabaoth  
Where you are laid to rest -  
a skeleton that was blessed  
We found only Death

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And their fields are bleak and bare  
And their ways are fill'd with thorns  
It is eternal winter there\*

Oh fathers Kinsman  
Yield in Glorious Bow  
For its springtime on Saturn  
See the archons Gather  
Around the Celestians\*\*

\*William Blake

\*\*Official Lyric Video

