

# The Monolith Deathcult, Deus Ex Machina

One million years ago  
I travelled through the stars  
Lost in the endless cosmos  
The last one of a dying race  
Prowling for a body to possess  
I built temples, statues and pyramids  
As monuments of my endless might  
Colossal knowledge lays hidden in tablets and shrines  
Protected by spells and incantations  
Ritually entombed I heal  
And I become stronger and stronger  
Without the sarcophagus I die  
Blasphemed, cast out and dethroned  
Your history is not yours  
I gave thee wisdom  
I gave thee science and I delivered thee from bestiality  
My name was carved in thousands of stones  
And diurnally murmured in deadly incantations  
Atlantis was built when you amoebas crawled through filth  
(I am) Holiness Divine  
(Your) Lord and Master  
The Supreme God and Creator  
The sacred altars erected for the Sun-God  
Point at the sky as a tremendous beacon  
The Heavengate was sealed and buried forever  
deep beneath the surface of the earth  
My name has sunk into oblivion  
Thou art blinded by false gods with a ludicrous past of 2 millennia  
When the Portal is disinterred  
and the Door to Heaven is unsealed again  
Then I shall return to restore my immense power  
Thou shall be enslaved again  
I am the temple builder  
The supreme God and Creator  
Builder of civilizations, eater of worlds  
Worshipped as an alien god  
Priests named me Amon-Ra, God-ruler or Viracocha  
And treat me like Rex Ivdæorvm with ultra-orthodox reverence  
Honour my reign with sacrifice ad infinitum  
For an intended endurance of 12.000 years  
For thy blasphemy thou shall be punished  
The Systemlords bring thee thy avengers  
Your soul will be possessed and brutally mentally slaughtered  
Resistance shall be butchered by Jackal-headed iron warriors  
The demons nestled themselves in your bodies  
While you stare in the red gleaming eye of the serpent mask  
Falcon claws will slit your throat to pieces  
Thou shall be enslaved again  
Ritually entombed I heal  
And I become stronger and stronger  
Without the sarcophagus I die  
Blasphemed, cast out and dethroned  
I have lived for millions of years  
I am the day of yesterday  
I know the day of tomorrow  
The Alpha and Omega  
I am eternal

"Gurkha flew in his strong and fast Vimana. He threw between the three cities of the Vrishni's  
[Mahbhrata]

Then the Spirit lifted me up, and I heard behind me a loud rumbling sound -- May the glory of the L  
[Ezekiel 3: 12-14]

Then, we had a strange vision; burnt by the power of the weapon, even the shapes of the fallen co  
[Mahbhrata]

Then the LORD rained down burning sulfur on Sodom and Gomorrah -- from the LORD out of the h

[Genesis 19: 24-28]