

Amongst creations of our dreams  
Maze of Zin exist for ages  
The enter for the gate is silver  
It is your light, defence and guide

All thou looking for in life  
Everything is lost in Zin  
Great hall hidden for profanes  
The throne hewn is stone  
Might was right and shall it belf it is your wish

The maze of Zin has lot of portals  
Which leads thou to other spheres  
Where no time, shape or colour dwells  
Path to R'l'yeh can be found

Requisite is your wish  
Eternal burdens beyond dimensions  
Yore the rulers of the earth  
If thou reach ultimate destination  
All secrets of the Old Ones  
Spectral visions, insane mind  
Will become your life  
Ancient knowledge yet does not exist  
Cause it is only our future  
Hag- ridden dream without end  
This is our subjective imprecation  
Psycho- magic microcosm  
Gift from inner space