Through the Sulphur Eyes

Through the sulphur eyes of corruption incarnation of twisted images bleeding chaos and unclean divinity submission of will. Come to me pain divine fill my veins with acid break the seal of forbidden knowledge flame-tongue beast. **Immolation of existence** sacrifice of will come to me blood divine. I'm starving, I'm rotting I'm collapsing submerged in chaotic visions possessed by your thoughts come to me

The Traveller

Flames are slowly dancing around me ...

I see in mirror my face covered with black spiral carvings. I raise my hand, hold my breath, take the first step through shattered glass stonecold reflections lighten my path like freezing breath of sleeping giant.

Thousands voices start whispering to me distorted images attacking my eyes.

They're feeding on me, draining my life in exchange for passage.

I am the vessel of daemons now the price of opening all gates and traveling through time and space

I am a traveller of the void!

Descent

Those who were before beyond our comprehension unclean, buried in sands sealed, forbidden to speak about. Through aeons, we hear their calling slowly, with unhuman patience, in the neverending cycle of existence. We drown, we rise, we descent into madness. We worship void, we unify in dark merge in chaos. We descent into madness summoned by their whispers by their anger, by their gifts. We descent into madness summoned by their lies by their promises. We descent...

Unchained

I hear loud voices behind me cursing gods, cursing madness spreading slowly through the night but I can't stop, can't look back can't feel anything ... The smell of rotting flesh twisting my perception, reclaiming all hidden fears beyond imagination I'm unchained from life unchained from existence can only feel pain, smell darkness and fear. **Unchained from humanity** there is no return, I can't stop, can't look back can't breathe... I'm unchained

Alchemy

I'm summoned into a primal state of unconscious dissolved into eternity to breath vitriol vapours to shape my heart in mercury. Flesh to earth mind to crystal ... Ageless but forgotten ... My memory engraved in stone

impurity as a state of mind lead veins spreading over my body like the beginning of the end. Diluted form of existence I'm raising my arms in defence but the process has already begun and it will never end ... Alchemy of creation and destruction