

I Am

Emperor

Mightiest am I, but I am not alone in this cosmos of mine. For the
Black hills consists of black souls, souls that already dies on
e
Thousand deaths. Behind the stone walls of centuries they breed
their
Black art. Boiling their spells in cauldrons of black gold. Far
up in

The mountains, where the rain fall not far, yet the sun cannot
reach.
The wizards, my servants, summon the souls of macrocosm. No age
will
Escape my wrath. I travel through time and I return to the futur
e. I
Gather wisdom now lost. I visit again the eternally ancient cave
s,

Before a mighty Emperor thereupon came. Watching the mortals
"Discovering" my chronicles, guarded by the old demons, even un
known
To me. Once destroyed their souls are being summoned to my time
less
Prison of hate. It is delightful to feast upon the screaming so
uls

That was destroyed in my future. How many wizards that serve me
with
Evil. I know not. My empires has no limits. From the never endin
g
Mountains black, to the bottomless lakes. I am the ruler and has
been
For eternity's long. My wizards are many, but their essence is
mine.

Forever there are in the hills in their stone homes of grief. B
ecause
I am the spirit of their existence. I am them.