

# The Astral Dialogue

Agalloch

The firmament above the horizon of history  
Heathen fires burn the ancestral night  
Esoteric figures move across the arcane plateau  
With their symbols engraved in the sky

The astral plane and the lineage of the past  
Reborn!  
An abstract interwoven archive

Languages of the gods  
Spoken in sidereal tongue  
Divinities of the stars  
Illuminate in runes of man

At the creation's hollow  
A sudden white light gleams...

Like a wayward sentient spirit  
In the mire of space and time  
Gods sire and propagate here  
Under divine law of the opus magnum  
Evolution of a language to come