

# Sulphurfields

Ancient Wisdom

Dimensions shattered, torn apart  
Merged into a new universe

The four elements, turned into one  
An existence of fire created  
Eternal torment, burning  
Humanity burning, eternally

Doomed to wander the Sulphurfields  
Cursed to the realm of the Sulphurfields

Scorching winds  
Blazing high  
Searing storms  
Crimson sky

The flames are sentencing you all to death  
Their tongues speak with a burning breath  
This eternal land burning bright  
In torment you'll die by their spite

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