

## Terni Ezusta: Queen Reaper

Craft

Rotting, yet everlasting Queen of the black arts:  
Alluring, yet burning nauds you cast upon the filthy breed.  
Oh, mother of malice, evil staves, corroding seed.  
Queen reaper, winding the scythe of anti-cosmos.

The skies shatter in your very frozen breath of eight.  
The earth shakes and fall in your very gaze of ten.  
Assiduous queen: spirit of legions and wrathful men.  
You are flames, you are smoke, destruction in the eyes of the f  
oe.

Terrible...  
Immortal...