

The Revelation Embodied

Cult of Luna

A time lost to the sick crowd of a new demonic realm.
Oceans of blood have drowned all humanity.
The stained ground is smoking of burning flesh.
Still attached to human bones. Skulls screaming in pain.

A time when the curse is alive. The horsemen have arrived. Under the hoofs has the human race tread down into muddy pools of dirt

The abyss, wide open gap set loose the army of darkness
Over this forsaken earth day and night the apocalypse rules. The revelation embodied