Only The Blind Can See...

Down the halls where no light glowswhere once was life now shadows move. Without mind, without a will they search and never fade away. The end of all paths is their aim, but never they will find again what was lost in nowhere once in the space that is called time.

Down the halls where silence lasts, in the dark where dust prevails the shadows lurk beyond your sight and follow you to where you go. Quietly they listen to your breath, in obscurity they wait for you. You must move to find the key that only the blind can see.

Instead of wisdom you need instinct. But even if you call my name a shadow you will be again. Only the blind can see... Down the halls where no light glows-Where once was life now shadows move. Without mind, without a will They search and never fade away.

Dargaard