

this is the story of a king called Sardon, who ruled over a land called Usketnan long time before our history. at the beginning of our story you can find yourself in the inner sanctum of the main temple, where a mysterious woman appears and tells the king about a possibility to leave their old state overshadowed by hunger, wars and chaos. outside the people have ensembled and wait for the decision of their leader.

nshigtur, the strange woman helps the king to get over his premonitions after his speech. she encourages him and promises him a better future.

what can I do, my force is gone  
hunger, plague, war and chaos rule!  
who is that woman, what is she about  
listen to my cries, release me from pain!

come with me into eternal life

can I believe her, can I trust  
fear rules my mind as she controls my senses  
what will the future bring?  
can she release my pain?  
is there a reason within?  
this woman drives me insane

I can be your promised land  
where will the journey end, what will be in its end?  
feel my force inside your head!  
her force ties me - haunts me - thrills me  
people will survive again  
can I believe your promises to be true?  
come with me to promised land  
death or freedom, what waits for me?  
over!

with a strange noise, nshigtur starts the ritual  
and at its end the imaginative journey through space starts

la pomovalatep ihas rasiks  
noohoorsh elau  
fach es ra troke sofsledan  
bas er se tschory fot ern  
esserint foi ta sofsledan  
in ta pida lockt  
noohoorsh elau

the arrival. the new land is very strange,  
everything is very geometric and black,  
the people are afraid and nervous.

now you're caught in my land  
what have I done?  
got your future in my hand  
what will it be?  
people will be slaves again  
never again!  
my kingdom is revenge for you  
no!!!

your king lays in chains  
laying in chains  
no turnig back again  
want to be free  
enslaved in my hand, hate is your fate!  
noo!!!

suddenly a storm of stones begins, panic and hysteria rule.  
nshigtur laughs and disillusionates the people.

smashed me, trashed me, laid me in chains  
my people enslaved, deranged, eternal pain!

end of the storm. nshigtur incarcerates the king and presents  
herself as the new queen of noohoorsh.  
the people don't dare any resistance.  
years pass by and the people are living in poverty and pain.

your blood is my life  
through your misery I gain strength  
obey to the diction of noohoorsh  
as I 'm your life, your blood, your king  
surrender to me!  
hail me!

naramsu'sha, the keeper of the tables,  
is already an old man but he still seeks the reason for all this.  
as he sits by a black lake and listens to the sounds of whales  
he decides to go to the queens library  
with all the old writings and books to find out the truth.

now I know why, the reason for all insanity  
noohoorsh is damned, in my mind is clarity  
nshigtur must die, she brings only misfortune  
sardon has lost, the battle for eternity