The Sphere In Blackheims Shrine

Diabolical Masquerade

Threehundred and Six Years after his Death Strangers From the Distant West Explored the Crypts Buried for Years under Silent Stone They Beheld a Netherworld never Seen in a Mortals Eye A Place meant to be Unentered for Eternity

Here where the Days were Nights and the Nights were Magic Nights

Great Grandious Legends had their throne in these Shadowhalls Once there were Spirits Lurking like Serpent Tounges Mist and Dust were now the Kings in this Deathsleep Cavern

The Strangers Hungry Eyes Caught the Portal to the Shrine Unlocked the Hidden Wrath of Dimensional Deathworlds The Crypts Descended deeply Down to Ashes under Ground But the Sphere Raged over Landscapes towards a Castle unknown..

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