

Cosmic Keys to My Creations and Times

Emperor

The heavens are lit by the stars where years of secrets of universal forces lay hid. They shine so bright, but yet they have seen more evil than time itself. Reflected in the deepless lakes they are drowning in black elements. They are the planetary keys to unlimited wisdom and power for the Emperor to obtain. They being the gods of the wolves whom upon they bark at night, requesting their next victim in thirst of blood. I enjoy those moments I may haunt with these beats of the night. What kinds of beings are existing at the deeps of my lakes? They surely must be of an evil race, for no friendly thing can live in such depressive waters. Here is also a planet similar to the moon, but its phases is only one and it is in its most powerful for all and ever... There passes no light without the barking of the wolves. All these landscapes are timeless, and this is all just a part of cosmos, but all is mine and past and future is yet to discover... Much have been discovered, but tomorrow I will realise I existed before myself. I will be reborn before I die. I will realise planets ages old, created by a rules with a crown of dragon claws, arrived with a stargate...