

# I Am

## Emperor

Mightiest am I, but I am not alone in this cosmos of mine. For  
the  
Black hills consists of black souls, souls that already dies on  
e  
Thousand deaths. Behind the stone walls of centuries they breed  
their  
Black art. Boiling their spells in cauldrons of black gold. Far  
up in

The mountains, where the rain fall not far, yet the sun cannot  
reach.  
The wizards, my servants, summon the souls of macrocosm. No age  
will  
Escape my wrath. I travel through time and I return to the futur  
e. I  
Gather wisdom now lost. I visit again the eternally ancient cave  
s,

Before a mighty Emperor thereupon came. Watching the mortals  
"Discovering" my chronicles, guarded by the old demons, even un  
known  
To me. Once destroyed their souls are being summoned to my time  
less  
Prison of hate. It is delightful to feast upon the screaming so  
uls

That was destroyed in my future. How many wizards that serve me  
with  
Evil. I know not. My empires has no limits. From the never endin  
g  
Mountains black, to the bottomless lakes. I am the ruler and has  
been  
For eternity's long. My wizards are many, but their essence is  
mine.

Forever there are in the hills in their stone homes of grief. B  
ecause  
I am the spirit of their existence. I am them.