Wrought

Nanna Father of the Zonei Eldest of the Wanderers A Shadow out of Time The Moon is calling Me The Breath of the Old Ones Whispers in my Ear With inhuman Impatience They Beckon to Me

I call to the Moon and Sin I now possess the secrets of the Tides of Blood

I have traveled on the Spheres And the spheres do not protect Me I have Walked in the Pit And the Pit does not protect Me

The Lords of the Wind rush about Me The Lords of the Earth crawl about my Feet And are Angered A Wind has Risen The Dark Waters Stir

The lines of my life have been Obliterated By my wanderings in the Waste My fate is no longer Writ in the Stars For I have broken the Covenant

Have the Gods forsaken Me I cannot read the Omens What sacrifice have I failed to Make I call to the Gods Do not cast thy servant Down

Wrought What have I Done