

The Blackest Reaches

Revocation

Confined in darkness, where light dares not tread
The sphere lies suspended and undisturbed
I curse that fateful day within that foul old church
The day that this curse was first incurred

What lies inside the blackest reaches of one's own mind?
Primal and divine, an entity unbound by all space and time

...And so the visions came again
Blackened vortices spiraling with no end
Staring from the shining trapezohedron
The three lobed burning eye

I see the darkness in the light
Now the two become one
Enthroned upon the seat of ultimate chaos
He who cannot be named

Infinite
Omnipotent