

# 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