Rotting Christ

Archon

a vision comes true a dead man that returns a mythic horse pronounces him as an emperor returned

followed by black moves contrast the white horse aliens' dark motives the army of the beloved

thousand waves swallow him dance under the grey skin shades get life and follow him

archon - the shadows call archon - the planets call the echoes in the other world "emeron, i'm over all"

the chapter goes right the prophecy will be done time signed the last king who's buried under ice