## CandleGoat

Alone, unalive, forgotten and abandoned where only the discarded dwell, the scurrying of footstpes so large planets fall into the great pit, entire civilizations consumed in the slow frenzy of despair, an unholiness that judges without reason, digested by something so hungry, so insatiable, a gleeful darkness that knows you have arrived, and has always known, something that should never have been, something waiting with a patience truly terrifying, that is everything and nothing, a darkness that binds all together in fear and eternity. Await.

Sunn O)))