Demoniac Abysmal Realms

Varathron

Odd planets and strange worlds Shining beyond the gates of knowledge Guarded from malevolent and abysmal demons! Memories - from those who lived in times (with) no time creatio n. Memories - of ages of nihilism when stars not exist! Oneiric landscapes beyond dimensions of earth Far from arcane societies (of galaxy) Beyond memories of infinity there my world was born Dark and blood colored a malicious and doomed world Like catacombs of underworld. An ancient unholy spirit upon the chariot of death (primeval) scenes before my damned eyes Engulfed within eternal night! Where (ultima) thule's grand priests invoke the ancient king of doom The future conqueror him who his breath is terror Him who devours from the dead! To him who seeks no light to him who screams at night To him who pray for ages all the winged tribes of universe! There in bottomless depths where only the shadows Of an impious demons tribe lurk A mystical tribe who expect the chosen! This is my stygian realm here i have to breath eternally, Trapped in my own spells in my own rites! Because some gates i should never open! Some dark fears i should never reveal! And some unspeakable terrors I COULD NEVER - STOP!!! I COULD NEVER - STOP!!! I COULD NEVER - STOP!!! MEMORIES - FROM THOSE WHO LIVED IN TIMES (WITH) NO TIME CREATIO Ν. MEMORIES - OF AGES OF NIHILISM WHEN STARS NOT EXIST!