

Ageless rivers flow
Into the blackened fjords
Mountains break the skies
As infinite monuments of old

The sound of emptiness
Wastelands of deathlike sights
These endless yawning gaps
No difference between day and night

With no sun burning
There is no light
With no moon shining
Black shades white
A substance boundless
Indefinite desire
The bleakness is eternal
A flame without fire

From nothingness
To an everlasting force
A permanent chaos
That is forever preserved
A primordial condition

Eternal and ageless
Where all is born
Everything will be destroyed