

Andem Som Gjorde Oppror

Mortiis

"In all the candles that I burn, I see the formations of horizons
Dark. And in my mind hear voices cry, so sad. Behind the forests
(what do they hide?). In my nightmares I can see what they hide. So
Evil, this place feels familiar in some way. It feels right."
"Still I must live on, create my reality that was, await the death
Hour and depart. I can see the everlasting stars reflect themselves
When I look down upon the surfaces of the bottomless lakes, those all
Black lakes, going nowhere, being everywhere. Being the wet houses of
Watery ghouls and spirits."