In Their Darkened Shrines: I. Hall of Saurian Entombment

Through Subterranean Labyrinths of Catacombs We Hath Crawled To Gather in this Dimly Lit Hall Of Colossal Proportion Which Few Ever See Along Black Walls Rise Tier after Tier of Carven Painted Sacrophagi Each Standing in a Niche in the Stone The Mounted Tiers Rising Up To Be Lost in the Gloom Above Thousands of Carven Masks Stare Down Upon Us We Who are Rendered Futile and Insignificant By This Vast Array of the Dead Nile