

The Astral Dialogue

Agalloch

The firmament above the horizon of history
Heathen fires burn the ancestral night
Esoteric figures move across the arcane plateau
With their symbols engraved in the sky

The astral plane and the lineage of the past
Reborn!
An abstract interwoven archive

Languages of the gods
Spoken in sidereal tongue
Divinities of the stars
Illuminate in runes of man

At the creation's hollow
A sudden white light gleams...

Like a wayward sentient spirit
In the mire of space and time
Gods sire and propagate here
Under divine law of the opus magnum
Evolution of a language to come