

## Mount Skull

Asphyx

Heroic age of Antarctic exploration  
A craft defies the seas alone  
Long voyage of discovery  
To a continent unknown

On board, only veterans of adventure  
Seasoned experts in the field  
Vying to become the first  
To expose what's unrevealed

Approaching rugged  
Barren and white shores  
Enveloped in the black of night  
A grim, glacial wasteland  
Their final destination in sight

Provisional encampment established  
Now fixated on the goal  
All spirits high  
To unearth the buried  
Hidden secrets of the pole

Wind-lashed and broken  
By extreme temperatures  
Glaciers and crevasses  
Blizzards to endure

Plodding through persistent fog  
Poor visibility  
On eroded horizons  
Looms an impossibility

Massive range, monstrous peaks  
Menacing, fragile  
Howling dogs, crew in awe  
As they behold Mount Skull

Fears cast aside  
On to an unveiled passageway  
Battered and beaten by the storm  
Shelter found inside the cave

Astonishing Interior  
A labyrinth unfolds  
Repulsive rotten stench  
Sinister shadows

Descending, sweltering  
Phosphorescent walls  
Troglodytes, dreadful shrieks  
Echo in huge halls

So long

Only one, may escape  
No companions left  
Running from that grotesque thing

Lurking in the depths

Decades passed  
Since their disappearance  
And then his frozen corpse was found  
A body, well-preserved by severe frost  
His logbook, had fallen on the ground

An expression of terror  
Covers a tortured face  
Telling the tale of death and pain  
The mountain shaped  
Like a human skull  
Well, that mystery will always remain