

Faction 09

Celldweller

You grant them sight.

So why can they not see beyond the boundaries of their own mortality?

I hold an individual world for each of them in my hand.

It will give them hope, it will give them purpose. Life.

Without it, these fragile creatures will wither and die.

These fragile creatures will wither and die.

They are not prepared for the empire that is coming.

Go to them; they will need you