

# The Cosmic Sphere Falls

Craft

The crimson torrent of the other side.  
Beyond the corral of restraint.  
It is everything - greater than the four.  
It is eternal. It is beyond.  
Joint with the glorious. Roots unite with fire.  
Fetters burst. The wolves will run free.  
The wolves run free.  
Serfs. Stragglers. Slaves. Left Alone. Dying. Cold.  
Night is coming.  
It's time: The Cosmic Sphere Falls