Deliverance

Cult of Luna

Relations are artificial; will we give it a new beginning? Find the essence in ourselves and escape through the tunnel

Transferring spirits. The second coming Shattering bodies and rising fire

A broken man came our way. He'd lost his harvest Sunken, he gazed... There lies the blessing

Forthcoming shadows are unfulfilled Striving forward and deliver innocence

There lies the blessing We are striving forward