

The Void

Distant

I am weak, so fucking weak
Forever pain
I have seen chasms
Beneath the surface
Falling away to a black nothingness

He rises again from the depths
Tyrannotophia will rise again
Nightmares will crawl
Across this world

The souls of old will rest silent
As they witness the final light of this seemingly eternal, eternal dusk

Pain, agony, death