

## Ye Entrancemperium

Emperor

Drawn towards these lands again.  
Seeking death and sacred soil.  
I ride the longing winds of my blackened soul,  
growing stronger once I enter my empire beyond.

Emperium!  
Behold my coming.

The fullmoon rise above me,  
enlightening my realm in a silvery glow.  
Yet the shadows crawl beneath my storming sky,  
guarding treasures from forbidden light.

I still remember,  
though ages ago it seems,  
the first time I entered the gates,  
the revelation of ritual death  
by which I became divine.  
Sacrifice of the life I had  
among the flesh of the light.

And now I enter again.  
Even stronger, yet amazed by what I see.  
In ecstasy I mock the world.

Suddenly I memorize,  
asking what I left behind.  
Nothing.

Can I ever comprehend?  
Will my longing ever end?  
Never.

Drawn towards these lands again.  
Seeking death and sacred soil.  
I ride the longing winds of my blackened soul  
eternally.