

Solinari

Morgion

Be attentive --- for you may be allured by it's presence, by it
's charm.
Deep in the cosmos, upon this throne of void and star.
Each word spoken, invoking.
Each syllable, a rune.
For every emotion shall be accountable, like the sands of time
long since
Fallen.
A singe upon pale flesh. To form the darkness growing inside th
e heart,
Inside the mind, like the fall of a thousand gods.
Solinari