Elemental

Mournful Congregation

Black clouds colide until the storm is ready to burst
waves rise from the sea and the swells stretch up to the sky
hills tremble in agony as the earth is to yawn
the mist turns to smoke when the flames lick the materia

"the powers of the sea sea, the earth, the winds and the fire,
can you hear my chant?"

fall asleep, fall into darkness
elemental powers break the chain
fall eternal through the pits of time
spiritual desecration

"that is not dead which can eternal lie
and with strange aeons even death may die."
(abdul alhazred)

"invisible hands grope at my throat
those eyes staring at me... what a misery..."

a dimensional shambler took him beyond the bounds
(of dimensions)

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