

The Twin Revelation

Shadow Of Intent

Four years after my return to the Ecumene, an arrangement was made between the two of me

That night, the fateful reunion would carve my beliefs with bloody daggers
Arisen in the past, you all have the sudden lack of interest in which way they should be cast

How to explain my actions to the blinded peers among me?

The universe is doomed don't you see?

My perceptions are distorted from the rising madness

The peaceful one is a war within itself

Mendicant Bias' arrival set the trail ablaze

Work with me and we shall sip from the chalice of victory

Eclipse the skies with white

Cowering in the light

We'll give them one last fight

So suffers the youth of the age

I stare in anger as I enter my origin

A separate path taken as my imprint awakens with my wife standing in his arms

Gazing, eyes fixated on me, profound betrayal by the one who swore to stand by my side

Visions inside of my head drag my greatness to the depths of the dead

The monstrosity consumes me

Sweet and terrible like a madman's lullaby

Seemingly unexplainable lack of knowledge plagues my peers

Forcefully pried open eyes gaze unto the mantle's approach

Igniting the soul of the galaxy's casket shall drain each world of their lives and replace them with mine

In desolation, I stare towards the precursor structure

The thieving bastard from the shadows creeps up by my side

The poor copy of myself has diverged from any source of wisdom

Our mindset separated

Visions inside of my head

Sinking into the depths of the dead

Before I secure my minions I must take your life, tear off your mask and crush your skull right where you fucking lie

Consume your body and your soul to keep forever as mine

I'm terrified please help me; my mind is controlled by the Gravemind

The parasite encroaches on our last safe compound to infiltrate and annihilate the Lifeshaper and both the Didacts

I fled the scene and took to orbit through the hail of falling lifeforms

I shall halt your plot even if it leads me to death

To prevent self-sustainment, plasmic molecules enforce containment

I've come to rid them all of life for a single purpose: Prometheans

I engage the gathering of human souls

Bathe in the light of the composer

Feel my wrath

She followed me back to my sanctuary
The betrayal at last has come
From behind she grasps my life in her hands
Into the Cryptum I shall go