

The progressing lands we once know
Suffocated by our blinded grasp
Great monuments lay in ruin
Shown no mercy by the grace of Gaia

These vast wastelands you forge cast desolation
Scorched by unyielding torment
Our planet has begun to exact its revenge

Embodying the titans
Imprisoned by your tethers to the veil
You shall suffer this celestial punishment
Cursed down the path to Tartarus
A primordial force of reckoning
You have not conquered me
I merely allow your existence
A mausoleum for all that lives

Driven to the periphery
The deep takes no survivors
Great cities relinquished to the sea
Frigid tides purge the world of accursed human touch
Freezing reality lays siege on the weary

Your pursuit of higher power has lead you to the ends of the earth

Fruitful, untamed landscapes, now crusted by the sands of time

I am now your chthonic deity, guiding your path to destruction
A species so wicked to destroy your realm

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I unleash these forces upon you
As you have unto me

And now from which you arose
Yield to me