

Before time itself
The elder gods, drenched in sin
Gave birth to an atrocity
Devoid of empathy!

Fearful of what they had created
They cast the child into the abyss
Forgotten and alone, he lay in silence

Forsaken by the gods, he spent millennia in the shadows
Wondering what had cursed him to this fate

Ravenous hunger awoke within
Omnipresence true power therein
His crooked toothed grin lights up the dark
On a wicked quest, he shall embark as

Praenuntius Infiniti