

Primal Chasm (Gift of Fire)

Wolves in the Throne Room

Flawless void of silent chaos
From nothingness
A vast expanse of glaring ice

Turbid oceans of magma
Ascend through quaking aether
Crimson waves

Shining glacial drift
Faces the grand primal chasm

Yawning abyss opens
Ice becomes searing red flame

Gurgled hiss conjoined
Impregnate, true healing

Mist billows upwards towards the zenith
Embers birthed, the Sun is born