

Atanatos, Dark Age

The land is torn apart by discord. Wars and epidemics demand their victims. A smell of decay covers the world, the rising veil of death is everywhere. Helpless fathers, despairing mothers, all they live in hope of appearance of him. He will come to defend the victims of dark age and will end all their sufferings. We are waiting for you - that is what the people say - because you will come with the coat of kindness. You will brandish the sharp steel of justice to defeat the dark age of death. Dark age, ice-cold breath of ignorance and cruelty.