

Bal-Sagoth, Return To Hatheg-Kla

"(The Sixth Key: The Omega Axiom)"

Some would call it an epiphany, others would deem it the final descent into madness... whatever the case, the last vestiges of those tenuous palisades which had previously, and blessedly, safeguarded my reason and prevented my mind from accepting the full and staggering magnitude of the naked truth. A waking dream? I dare not speculate. The vision was mine, the soul too... but the time, the place,

"The Crystalline Oracle:" Harken, o' manling of the Tellurian orb... the Circle closes. Prepare to end.

"The Aspirant:" I do. Six times has the world perished and been reborn!

"The Crystalline Oracle:" You have discovered the true meaning of the six coruscating rings of arc.

"The Aspirant:" Praise Klatrymadon and Zuranthus! The Six Keys!

"The Crystalline Oracle:" Know you of the blackened orb which burned bright o'er ancient Lemuria?

"The Aspirant:" I know all this, and more!

"The Crystalline Oracle:" Have you, o' hybrid child of the cosmos, gazed into the Great Eye of the

"The Aspirant:" I have.

"The Crystalline Oracle:" And what did you see there, young Xerxes?

"The Aspirant:" I saw oblivion, and damnation. I saw truth, and enlightenment. I saw the closure of