

Bal-Sagoth, The Sixth Adulation Of His Chthonic

"From a fragmentary transcription of the sixth Latin edition of the Chthonic Chronicles, believed lost
"O', great and luminous ones, who came from beyond the stars to slumber serene beneath the earth!
Hear me, o' mighty one, o' great Khthon!

Awaken and hear my adulation, o' divine and glorious God of gods!

From thy hoary tomb thou shalt ascend, and the earth shall be enraptured by thy majesty!"

"Khthon!

To the ancient Lemurians, you assumed the guise of a beautiful azure-skinned woman with great beauty.

Yet your true form is beyond the ken of men, darker than the blackest heart of deepest night, more terrible than the void.

From the timeless void you came, son of Z'xulth!

Glory to They-Who-Lurk-And-Breed-In-Limbo!"

"Excerpts from translator's cautionary notation:"

"Behold these repositories of fearful arcane knowledge, tomes of aeons-old cursed lore which have been hidden away in the shadows of time.

Fear these legendary encyclopaedia antedeluvia, these ebon necronomica of shunned rites and diabolical secrets.

The Tome of Shadows, the Forbidden Books of the First Cataclysm, the Epsilon Exordium, the Scribbles of the Dark.

I now know that there is something inestimably evil at large throughout the cosmos.

It is a ravenous and pitiless storm which rages across the universe, permeating the very fabric of creation.

This force is the black, quasi-sentient mana which sustains such ageless revenants of the Z'xulth and the dark.

When beings whose essences are intrinsically malefic choose to embrace this darksome energy so they may become more.

And of course, the malign Zurra, that abominable result of an experiment by the Ersatz Ones gone mad.

The result was a prime fiend whose capacity for evil and wanton annihilation was exceeded only by the imagination.

In many cases, the potential for ruination and domination that such entities may aspire to is constrained only by their own power.