

# Avatar, Seduced By Necromancy

In the wind of the mind rises the Turbulence called I  
It breaks down, showers the barren thought  
All life is shocked, this desert is the abyss  
Wherein is the Universe  
The stars are but thistles in that waste  
yet this desert is but one spot accursed in the world of bliss  
Now and again travellers cross the desert  
They come from the Great Sea, and to the Great Sea they Go  
One by one they walked into the Land beyond the Stars,  
Following the secret Pathways into Creation unknown  
Guided by the forbidden Grimoires of Necromancy  
They heard the Call of Cthulthu, loudly roaming in the Sky,  
nonesome trembling from below  
Spectres arose before them,  
terrible Offsprings looked at them with their darksome eyes of Death  
Only the pure shall pass...  
May He who Tresspasses the void within  
and masters the Spellcraft of the Necronomicon  
  
descend into the Netherworld in all his Glory...