

Bal-Sagoth, In Search Of The Lost Cities Of Antarctica

"From the journal of Professor Caleb Blackthorne III, continued..."

20 October, 1893

I have long felt the celebrated map of Admiral Piri Reis, which quite astoundingly depicts the continent of Antarctica. Beneath the ice, the endless ice of Pangaea's now axial eternally frozen frontier, the secrets locked within the ice, the endless ice of Antarctica, Neath the peak of Erebus the First Ones sleep, Lords of Pangaea, Cities lost within the night, the frozen night of Antarctica, Pre-Cambrian, the Voyagers, beyond the stars, Lords of Pangaea.

"The Testament of the Winds:"

Once, the coruscating spires of man here offered their splendour to the heavens. Now, those spires are but a legacy of a utopia lost, forever enshrined neath the ice...

"Echoes of the First Ones:"

Sail across Panthalassa to Gondwanaland,
Three moons to guide us on this voyage across the sea,
Sail across Panthalassa to Gondwanaland,
New lands to conquer and claim for our progeny.

The Testament of the Winds: Before the Third Moon fell from orbit, before the Nine Continents were born, on the eve of the Third Moon's fall from the tortured sky, on the eve of the cataclysm, the stars align...

Hewn from the Pre-Cambrian rock, behold this primordial metropolis!

And the First Ones shall awaken on that day, when man will return to the stars!

"Echoes of the First Ones:" We, who were before Man, are destined to be the architects of his future.

"The Explorer:" And humanity shall one day rediscover the secrets long-frozen within the lost cities of Antarctica. It is true... a vast ice-bound megalopolis lies concealed beneath our very feet... as does one of the