

# Bal-Sagoth, Of Carnage And A Gathering Of The

"Deep within the lightless, labyrinthine reaches of the great Darkenhold forest ..."

""Voice of the Night:"" Who are you, wanderer?

""Wandering Spirit:"" I can't remember...

""Voice of the Night:"" The wolves are gathering, the stars are shifting... come, join us in the hunt.

""The Sylvan Oracle:"" What arboreal augury be this? Has the Realm Verdant at last seen the coun

""Voice of the Night:"" Who are you, wanderer?

""Wandering Spirit:"" I have the scent...

""Voice of the Night:"" Gaze into the mists... feel the earth thawing beneath your feet. Come, bring o

""The Sylvan Oracle:""

The wolves are gathering,

The stars are shifting,

This spectre at the feast,

This nectar of the vine.

""Voice of the Night:"" Look at the power you possess... See the might which you wield! You know v

""Wandering Spirit:""

Yes, I am the scythe in the field at summer,

I am the thunder that awakens the earth,

I am that which gives the night air its chill.

""Voice of the Night:"" Who are you, wanderer?

""Wandering Spirit:"" I am far beyond the ken of men... my gaze shall make the night tremble!

""The Sylvan Oracle:"" So dour a mien, let all night's fulgors flame. Behold, the ghost of a king as ye

""Voice of the Night:"" Who are you, my son?

""Wandering Spirit:"" Father... I am annihilation incarnate!