

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!