

Bal-Sagoth, The Empyrean Lexicon

"The Keeper of the Black Shard:" So, it begins anew. The eternal struggle for mastery of the crystal.

"Zurra:" The key word of Transcendence! The key word of Transference! Enlightenment flows from
X'atham-ry'aa! Tha'zai-tonn!
Darker than a score of hells,
Wherein astral horrors dwell,
Macrocosmic realms aflame...
Prey of fiends that have no name!
X'atham-ry'aa! Tha'zai-tonn!
Darker than a score of hells...
Where astral horrors sublime dwell,
Macrocosmic realms aflame...
Bow to the gods that have no name!

"The Keeper of the Black Shard:" So cold, at the heart of a frozen star... Stay thy hand and thy tongue.

"Zurra:" Hidden within the blazing core of this sun is that which I seek, old one.
Do not seek to thwart me, lest the horrors of oblivion be a balm to your time-addled mind. Ages pass.

"The Keeper of the Black Shard:" By the eternal forefathers of the multiverse! Evil permeates your soul.

"Zurra:" I have become far more than the Ersatz Ones ever intended! I was shunned by my creators!
X'atham-ry'aa... Tha'zai-tonn!
I am replete with sovereign mastery! The portal to the Outer Darkness shall be open! They-Who-Lurk!
I have won... bow, yield, kneel!
Darken the sun... Narra, Gorra, Kaasha!
I arise... bow, yield, kneel!
Parhelion dies... Narra, Gorra, Kaasha!
I can taste the sweet ichors of omnipotency upon my lips... Let it begin! The Black Shard shall be mine!
X'atham-ry'aa j'aiigh! Tha'zai-tonn nax'a-gorrha!

"The Keeper of the Black Shard:" By hoary Klatrymadon's ersatz wings! I am smitten by the diabolical.

"Zurra:" X'atham-ry'aa... Tha'zai-tonn... The Black Shard is mine! Combined with the power of the crystal.

"The Keeper of the Black Shard:" Such carnage wrought with your malevolent tongue, dark one...