

# 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...