

Liar Of Golgotha, The Long Forgotten Wasteland

The closer I came the sweeter the smell. I could feel powers of the Ancient domain. I travelled for years in search of this place: a place beyond dreams, a place with no name.

Lost between pages of an old manuscript, scattered through ages as unholy relics. Their powers were sleeping in hands of the fools, waiting to be woken by those who knew. Unsure what to find in these unholy grounds, the gateway to past opened to now.

I will be Queen, for I opened the door.

I will be Legend after the Ancient Ones return.

I have taken them out of their shells into my deserts of the long forgotten wastelands.