

Pyramaze, Era Of Chaos

Good and evil

The one seems to be unable to exist without the other

There's always been a balance between them

Everytime something bad happend, something good would take it's place elsewhere

But evil beeded supreme power, and isn't it so much easier to grow dark, and forget the path of the

And so the times were changing, the balance was disturbed, and the scale was tipping towards dark

Every creature, good and evil, could feel the change, feel the struggle, and feel the ligh of the world

The beings of darkness would claim this as their time to rule, and so they walked the earth, killing a

It was then, when hope was weakening, that a silent but powerful wish went out into the night

A wish for something, a wish for someone, to end this era of chaos