

Orphanage

"The Case Of Charles Dexter Ward"

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Based on the story by H.P.Lovecraft

A magician with powers so strange resurrected from
the past

He changed dust into flesh so not to rest eternally

See:

What is dust?

Death?

Or youth for life?

(Joseph Curwen)

Onwards your spell drew it

Eyes will seek for you, trust a secret

faith in the unknown ancient melancholic times

Where the mist was, the old, the weak, are silenced

Like the folks that ran away after years

Never play with the raising of the dead

Powerful minds will overtake yours

Do not call up that which you can't put down

Memorize the words of the descending node

I'm climbing down now, it's dark in here

I hear the moaning now

I'm going back again to the cellar stairs

I hear the moans again

This time I hide my fear

I climb down deep and find the answers here

Embrace the darkness!

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