

THE RIFT

ONCE WE WERE SURE
WE KNEW WHAT TO DO
BUT THEN REALITY SET IN

THEN WE TOOK FIRE
THEN WE RAGED WAR
DISCOVERED OUR NIGHTMARES
WERE TRUE

OUT OF THE RIFT CAME
CREATURES GALORE
EACH ONE MORE
GRUESOME THAN BEFORE

FIRE AND BRIMSTONE
AND SACRIFICE OFFERED
NOTHING COULD STOP
THE SWARM.

INTO THE RIFT
CREATURES EXIST
IT'S THE CALL OF CTHULHU