

Aarni, Lovecraft Knew

Every man is an island, an island of ignorance; it was not meant that we should voyage far. Islands

We are a mere horde of apes (bunch of simian fucks) and it was not meant that we should voyage

Under the rule of the Great Old Ones

Frosty from the interstellar void undescrivable presences loom overhead; liberated mankind fucking

Under the rule of the Great Old Ones

Their titanic masses tip our planet's axis; cyclopean storms and monstrous waves come crashing.

Under the rule of the Great Old Ones

At last tectonic convulsions mark the end of terrene life.

Under the rule of the Great Old Ones