



And Behold, an unknown God came before them...

*What he lacked in power was exchanged with insatiable hunger.
What he lacked in love and compassion was replaced with unquenchable
greed and cunning.
What he lacked in strength was supplanted with a cruel intellect.*

*He gazed upon the world,
Declaring in his own mind what he would take for himself.
And thus began his treachery.*

*One by one, he turned the firstborn upon themselves.
One by one, the firstborn slaughtered each other.
One by one, he searched the battlefields devouring their divine sparks.*

*And what of slumbering Phoeë?
She slept on whilst her children fell upon the foul blade of treachery.
She slept as the Liar claimed the world.*

*But his claim was for naught if Phoeë still breathed.
So, the Liar sundered the land and pierced Phoeë's heart.*

*Awakened, she heard the echoes of her children's screams.
Awakened, she felt the world torn apart.
Awakened, she screamed and bled.*

And the world bled with her.