

I. AMID THE OFFAL, ABIDE WITH ME

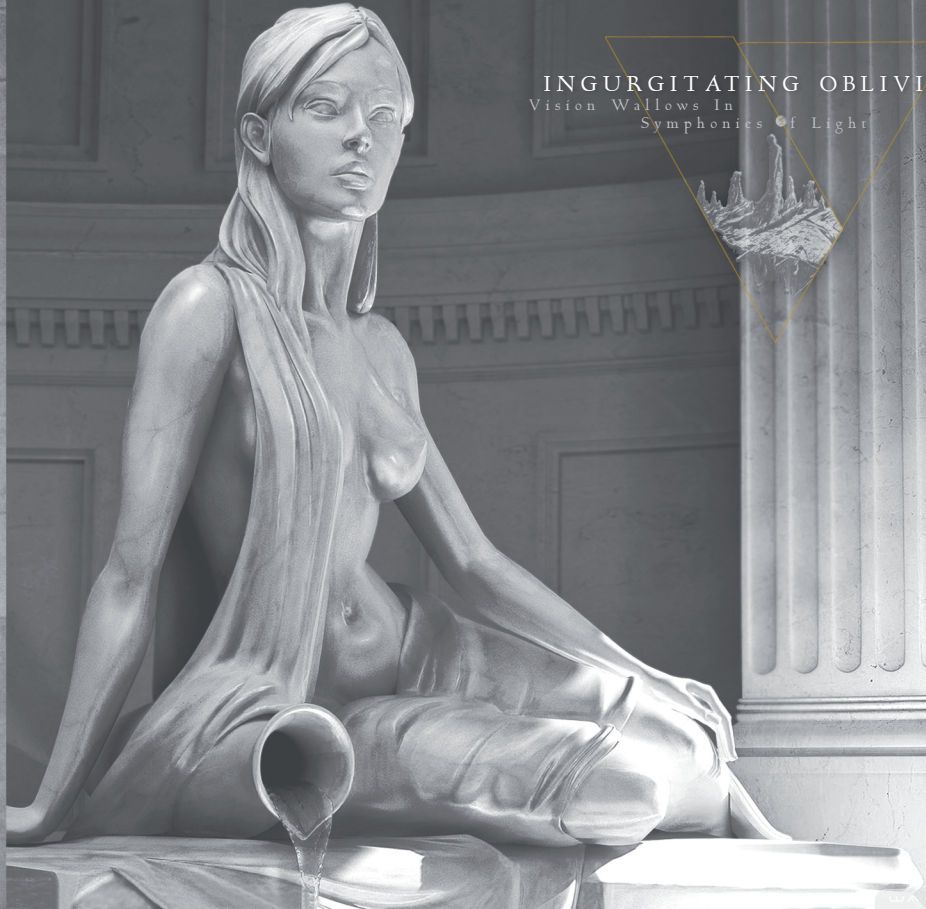
II. A MOTE CONSTITUTES WHAT TO ME IS NOT ALL, AND ETERNALLY ALL, IS NOTHING

III. VISION WALLOWS IN SYMPHONIES OF LIGHT

IV. A DEVOURER OF FLITTING SHADES WHO DWELLS IN RAYS OF LIGHT



INGURGITATING OBLIVION Vision Wallows In Symphonies Of Light



INGURGITATING OBLIVION
Vision Wallows In
Symphonies Of Light

