
“

I was thinking that you could be trusted, Did you have to ruin what was shiny? Now it's all rusted. Did you have to hit me where I'm weak? Baby, I couldn't breathe, and rub it in so deep. Salt in the wound like you're laughing at me.

-T'fiw Sroly, High Priestess of Cthulhu

”

FLAG_4240dc66d3996a61652b

