



PLIGHT OF THE GODS

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## Beyond the Launch

A beginning begotten by force.  
 The stars shift in response to a wail.  
 Space distorts in reply to the course.  
 Unnatural might, the end-all tell-tale.

Black hole, darkness,  
 Black sun, destruction,  
 Hollow light, endless reach,  
 Unimagined energy

Both container and mechanism,  
 A sky-faring ship crosses dark waves.  
 Both transporter and lonely prison,  
 A lone vessel marks the end of days.

White light, blinding,  
 Starfire's might, burning,  
 Energy waves, fiery,  
 Endlessly radiating,

The beginning begotten by force.  
 Space distorts in reply to the course.  
 The stars shift in response to a wail.  
 Unnatural might, the end-all tell-tale.

Black hole, white light,  
 Black sun, fire's might  
 Hollow energy made real  
 To radiate.

Both container and mechanism,  
 Both transporter and lonely prison.  
 A sky-faring ship crosses dark waves,  
 A lone vessel marks the end of days.

Darkness, blinding  
 Destruction, burning,  
 Endless reach. Endless energy.  
 Experiment nearly complete.



# The Risen

Hurling through space and time  
 Came a ship of dark silver stone.  
 Against the cold-touched air  
 It lit asunder,  
 and with kinetic force  
 It displayed eerie wonder.  
 An aurora of reds and yellows swerved,  
 The sky a painting of surprise.  
 On this world appeared cosmic beings  
 - or so it was surmised.

Destiny slips from our hands,  
 As these beings arise to destroy,  
 Bringing their war from the stars  
 Only to influence the chosen.  
 Forced to comply and pick sides,  
 When both could spell our demise.

Then in the depths of mountainous forests  
 Did the gods construct a chorus.  
 Echoes of devastation here and there,  
 Screams from the land echoing upon air.  
 Matchless matches were long-fought,  
 All in a total of ten days' time,  
 But as one conquered another,  
 By next day's dawn did the defeated arise.  
 When all became known,  
 That no being could win,  
 Each fled the other in sudden swiftness akin.

Destiny slips from our hands,  
 As these beings arise to destroy,  
 Bringing their war from the stars  
 Only to influence the chosen.  
 Forced to comply and pick sides,  
 When both could spell our demise.

As the Emperor rested in peace,  
 None could cease to live.  
 The saving sequence had been shut down,  
 And only the reboot remained.  
 So, the gods travelled afar  
 In order to plan and for health to regain.

Destiny slips from our hands,  
 As these beings arise to destroy,  
 Bringing their war from the stars  
 Only to influence the chosen.  
 Forced to comply and pick sides,  
 When both could spell our demise.

In due course, there came a time  
 When the god of fire was left deprived.  
 On he searched for a place of power,  
 For in a dwelling of energy he thrived.  
 Through foreign land, he trekked during the day,  
 Becoming empowered by the sun.  
 The land of the Rhines, an oasis for the lonely god  
 - this terminus of ultimate power was won.  
 There he had soaked among heated stone,  
 For in molten rock he planned to remain.  
 But one lone man dared make an approach,  
 An attempt taken in feigned dismay.

Destiny slips from our hands,  
 As these beings arise to destroy,  
 Bringing their war from the stars  
 Only to influence the chosen.  
 Forced to comply and pick sides,  
 When both could spell our demise.

## A Demon in Glass

A comet strikes and the earth shakes.  
Fire erupts within dark caves.  
Mountains high to the valleys low,  
Nature now knows fear as it blows.

Explosive force made its way down,  
And the Rhines are left broken now.  
New vents of hot magma pour forth,  
And sand below becomes scorched earth.

Bubbling and bursting are new waves  
Of molten metal and glass stains.  
Dark castle of glass built from naught,  
Now a prison for fires hot.

Black chains bind the mad invader,  
But none should feel all the safer.  
Heat still swells up from the Rhines' mouth,  
Fueling the inner fire found  
Within the god's crystalline heart,  
But when run dry, he will depart.



## Timeless Crystal

Crystal ice upon the land,  
White, blue, and black color built.  
Crystal-like shards of glass spilt,  
Scattered upon the dark land.

Crystal-white snow and ice sit,  
Man, animal, and plant freeze.  
Crystal skies rain the disease,  
Flood of white day and night.

Shattered skies, the world stands still,  
A frozen wave, a silent chill.  
Footsteps lost in endless white,  
No stars to guide, no firelight.  
The world transformed, a glacial tide,  
Where nature's wrath and time collide.

Crystal and rock of water,  
Plains, hills, and mountains of ice.  
Crystalwork now has its price,  
Free is death and choked is life.

Crystal-black are the heavens,  
Star, comet, and hollow sun.  
Crystalize the path chosen,  
And anew I mark the land.

Shattered skies, the world stands still,  
A frozen wave, a silent chill.  
Footsteps lost in endless white,  
No stars to guide, no firelight.  
The world transformed, a glacial tide,  
Where nature's wrath and time collide.

## Peaks of Thunder

Upon the Thundercrest Mountains,  
 Beyond the comforts of my home,  
 I hike into a crowded sky.  
 In misty mountains sit four peaks  
 That challenge the heavens above.

Sky-staining rock stabs our domain,  
 And on them we strive to construct  
 While in them we still work in vain.  
 Where Atmos hosts thunder-clad earth,  
 Is a world where clouds fail to reign.

The mountain before me a mix  
 Of silver-gray stone and white snow.  
 Silven vile stands honorably  
 As the mightiest in the world.  
 From it I witness miracles.

Behind me sits the green mountain,  
 Granting nature unique splendor.  
 Elthenias stands humbly  
 As the life-holder of many  
 With florae claiming the land.

Sky-staining rock stabs our domain,  
 And on them we strive to construct  
 While in them we still work in vain.  
 Where Atmos hosts thunder-clad earth,  
 Is a world where clouds fail to reign.

To my left is the blackened peak,  
 Where earth smokes and water boils.  
 Volnusk stands actively  
 As the agitator of all.  
 It is where fire still floods the sky.

To my right is the lonely peak,  
 An obscure mound of reddish rock.  
 Belduun stands lifeless  
 As the relic of a past age,  
 An arid reminder of death.

Sky-staining rock stabs our domain,  
 And on them we strive to construct  
 While in them we still work in vain.  
 Where Atmos hosts thunder-clad earth,  
 Is a world where clouds fail to reign.



## A Lark in Bright Rain

Along the many roads I pass  
Are the burdens I have carried.

Neither my family nor craft  
Could hold my interest for long,  
As the walls held not my spirit.  
Amidst a dull bliss, I fled them.

From the lowlands to the highlands  
And upon the mountains and hills,  
I climbed in my own ruggedness.

I became the wild and the lost,  
And in my loneliness I knew  
That this journey was not my choice.

My fate is now linked to the land,  
Like a nomad in search of song.  
Melodies to mold my senses,  
Tuning me with natural notes.

This the wind has carried swiftly  
As birds are swallowed in the sky  
By a sun setting anxiously.

Betwixt the forsaken nether  
And flowing mountain heights I hear  
A nearby lark in sun-kissed rain.

On the cliff face, I take it in,  
And soon it sings for me again.

Chills invite the cover of night  
As chirps of birdsong roam wet winds.  
Let the rains wash off my regret  
As the air clears my confusion.

Today the lark invades my ears  
With hints of a future long past.  
It is perpetual in scope,  
Like music from the mind's making.  
Betwixt mountain waves and valleys,  
Flowing song is felt in bright rain.

Betwixt the forsaken nether  
And flowing mountain heights I hear  
A nearby lark in sun-kissed rain.  
On the cliff face, I take it in,  
And soon it sings for me again  
As chirps of birdsong roam wet winds.

Today the lark invades my ears  
Like music from the mind's making.  
Betwixt mountain waves and valleys,  
Flowing song is felt in bright rain.

## Trappings of Success

Was what I envisioned all a trick?  
 Its essence I thought I understood.  
 The design was initially mine,  
 So why do I still remain deprived?

Earthen rock excavated.  
 Violet crystal unearthed.  
 Complex patterns shapen.  
 Energy matrix hidden.

Earthen rock excavated.  
 Violet crystal unearthed.  
 Complex patterns shapen.  
 Energy matrix hidden.

Was what I envisioned all a trick?  
 Its essence I thought I understood.  
 The design was initially mine,  
 So why do I still remain deprived?

A gem as miraculous as this  
 Draws me in just to toss me aside.  
 Its crystalline structure has power.  
 It takes and seals away the divine.

To hold the heart of the world ransom  
 Is to disregard my own blessed life.  
 Remorse I must now accept fully,  
 And cast away the addicted eye.

This ability begs my unrest  
 As it absorbs more gazes in time.  
 When earth gave way to perfection,  
 The heavens were brought to life.

Earthen rock excavated.  
 Violet crystal unearthed.  
 Complex patterns shapen.  
 Energy matrix hidden.

Earthen rock excavated.  
 Violet crystal unearthed.  
 Complex patterns shapen.  
 Energy matrix hidden inside.

To hold the heart of the world ransom  
 Is to disregard my own blessed life.  
 Remorse I must now accept fully,  
 And cast away the addicted eye.

Earthen rock excavated.  
 Violet crystal unearthed.  
 Complex patterns shapen.  
 Energy matrix hidden.



## Absolute Void

They say a dream takes  
A memory of  
Your old past away.  
But when you can't see  
The truth that binds you,  
Tomorrow, today,  
All are now the same.  
Dark, blank, and unknown.

Uncertainty is certainly clear.  
When you can't see truth,  
There is nowhere left,  
Nowhere left to run.  
No place to call home.

A destination  
Would be a lost dream.  
When you don't know truth,  
Your meaning is vague,  
A lie hidden from  
The ever-searching.  
A secret kept dark  
From the desiring.

But compensation  
May soon come my way,  
For there is no end,  
No corner, nor wall  
That I have not faced.  
A mere spark creates  
A flash of brilliance  
Behind my dead eyes,  
An absolute void.



## Destiny Taken

From the shadow dawn to fiery night,  
I, the betrayer, lack future sight.  
Rushed by the waters, marked by the flame.  
Take me O damned fate. Give me your name.  
Name of the faceless, enemy gained.  
Darkness reminding my goal has waned.  
Killed by sense so bold, these words I pray.  
Treason on my lips, and still I stray.  
Shadowy mind games, treachery played.  
Yonder thy reach, lord, yet I have paid.

In trance of dreamland to wisdom laid,  
I, the bold seeker, find secrets fade.  
Unholy night bled by a fire lorn.  
Outmanned by weakness, thy cursed thorn.  
Wonted injustice, heart clearly plagued.  
Haunted by dream sleep, visions too vague.  
Dispel thy curse and join hand once more.  
Using thy keen eye, head for the shore.  
You already know what you must find,  
For the stone of power pays in kind.

From the shadow dawn to fiery night,  
I, the betrayer, lack future sight.  
Rushed by the waters, marked by the flame.  
Name of the faceless, enemy gained.

In trance of dreamland to wisdom laid,  
I, the bold seeker, find secrets fade.  
Unholy night bled by a fire lorn.  
Outmanned by weakness, thy cursed thorn.

You already know what you must find,  
For the stone of power pays in kind.

## Dream Duality

It has been such a long time  
Since I left the world I knew.  
Satisfaction has been lost  
Ever since I feared to dream.  
Lost at sea, lost in my thoughts,  
My path has never been calm.  
Even as I took to sleep,  
I dared not dwell on sorrow.  
Though the sand of other shores  
May have welcomed my approach,  
I could not help to look back.

Satisfaction has been lost  
Ever since I feared to dream.  
Even as I took to sleep,  
I dared not dwell on sorrow.

It has been such a short time  
Since I entered this new world.  
Though satisfaction is lost,  
I no longer fear to dream.  
Lost in mind, lost in wonder,  
My path has never been calm.  
Even as I dream again,  
I dare not cease my learning.  
As the otherland welcomes  
All who come to contribute,  
I can only look forward.

Though satisfaction is lost,  
I no longer fear to dream.  
Even as I dream again,  
I dare not cease my learning.

As the otherland welcomes  
All who come to contribute,  
I can only look forward.  
Though satisfaction is lost,  
I no longer fear to dream.  
Even as I dream again,  
I dare not cease my...

## Curse of Isolation

From your actions, it's become clear  
You could endanger all those near.  
From your mind came thoughts regarded  
As false truth and facts discarded.  
From your mouth came lies unfounded.  
In your weakness, you were grounded.

Your ignorance now bears a price,  
So, look within and regret thrice.  
First for fury, then blasphemy,  
And ending with your apathy.  
Dreams now shorn from your entity,  
Division of identity.

From your mouth came lies unfounded.  
In your weakness, you were grounded.

Your ignorance now bears a price,  
So, look within and regret thrice.  
First for fury, then blasphemy,  
And ending with your apathy.  
Dreams now shorn from your entity,  
Division of identity.



## Unsung Lullaby

Dream, dream,  
O children of the ages,  
O progeny of the wanted,  
O silken ones of sacred youth,  
And the young grow exhausted.

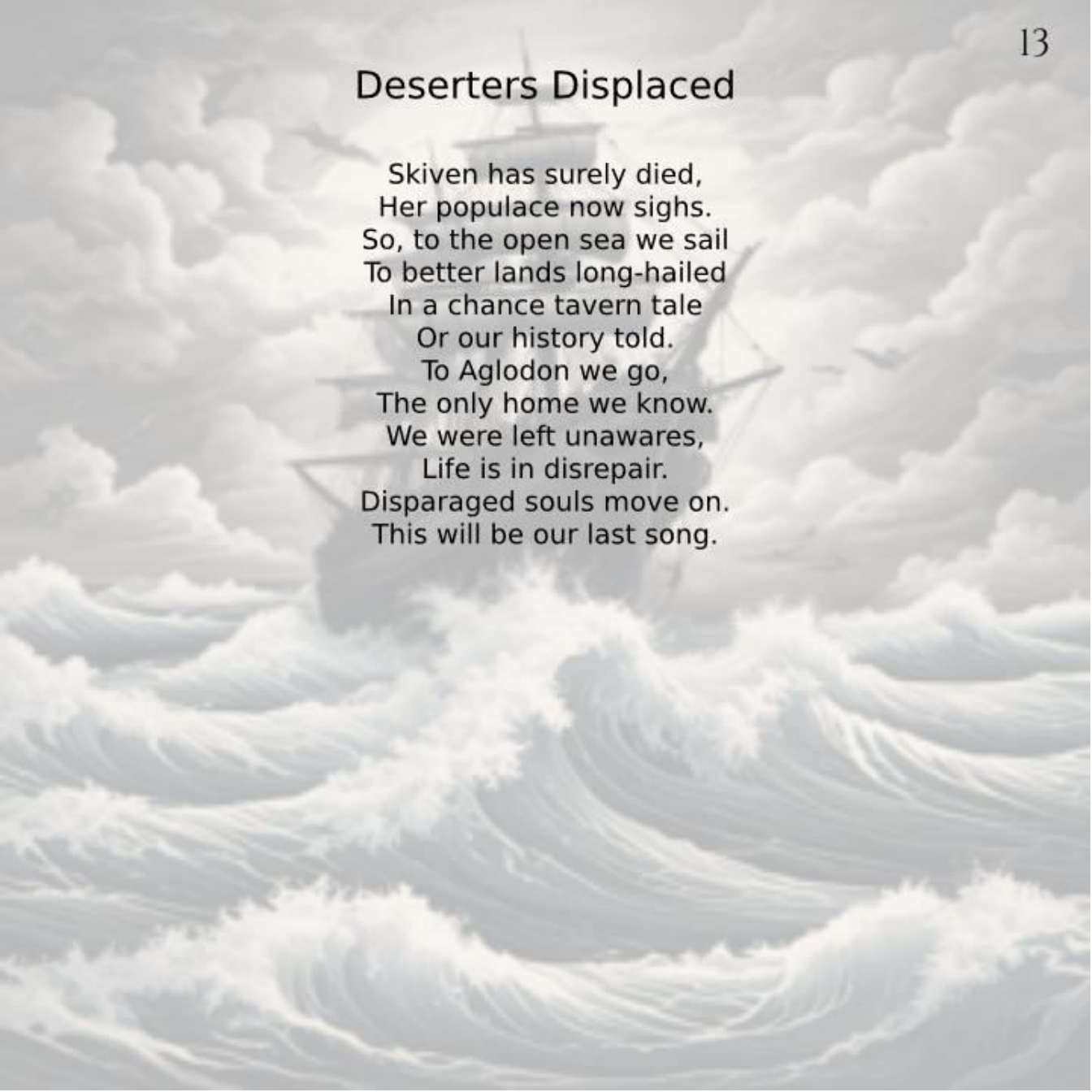
Dream, dream,  
Of valleys of blood grass,  
Of deep halls of lit brass,  
Of fluid skies of glass,  
And the envired shall pass.

Dream, dream,  
Another long night shall bear,  
Another seed of the seekers,  
Another root of creation,  
And the threads weave a new line.

Dream, dream,  
A world of metal lives,  
A world of spirit thrives,  
A world of light foresees,  
And a world of dark thought dies.

Dream, dream,  
This moment is forever,  
This measure is solemnly sound,  
This instance is longing for peace,  
And the gray truths are profound.

## Deserters Displaced



Skiven has surely died,  
Her populace now sighs.  
So, to the open sea we sail  
To better lands long-hailed  
In a chance tavern tale  
Or our history told.  
To Aglodon we go,  
The only home we know.  
We were left unawares,  
Life is in disrepair.  
Disparaged souls move on.  
This will be our last song.

## War-Torn Home

The Continent of Kings  
Holds the City of Kings,  
The jewel of the jungle  
And desert sands.

Aglodon welcomes few,  
Favoring the tested.  
Trilius stands mighty,  
The center of the world.

The City of Kings  
Houses the Palace of Kings,  
The diamond in the rough  
And ruthless streets.

At the center of all trade  
Remains the root of all ills,  
Where conflict saw the world stage  
And conquest was still savored.

The Palace of Kings  
Havens the Dynasty of Kings,  
The powerful amidst the meek  
And sundry mob.

A family of emperors  
From eons past, gripping the land.  
Power harbored by the few  
With unyielding force fostered.

The Dynasty of Kings  
Harbors unending war.  
The conquerors of Atmos  
And passive lands.

An empire made real,  
Through blood, sweat, and coin.  
Hundreds of years to reclaim  
From the lost, displaced, and broken.



## The Dreams One Fashions

Once more I walk below the earth,  
 Blackened with obsidian rock,  
 Marbled crimson and glowing hot.  
 Yet there before my stirring eyes  
 Drifts a shade, and in steam it hides.

But the Permaforge boasts its might  
 Holding an unmatched earthen strength  
 With the heat of a thousand flames.  
 Hear the elements cry with song  
 For the Keilrunni, now long gone.

Move away. Where from does the next master come?  
 You must leave. It is I who answers this call!  
 Turn away.  
 Turn back I say! I bid you no harm.  
 I do no misdeed.

He begs me to leave without cause, You have those to help.  
 But I have a task to resolve. You have those in great need!  
 Pressing on for this heart of coal,  
 Despite the fool blocking the hall. Ages I danced upon this hearth,  
 Pushing away the callow soul, Continuing to pound and shape,  
 Moving forward despite his calls. Yet the great anvil stood its ground  
 As the embers flared in parade.

It is folly. I covet both mountain and forge.  
 A fool's journey. Eternally, I am its slave.  
 You must return. So, false specter, unmoved I stay.  
 End your wandering! Upon sacred land I remain!

## Beyond the Depths

I sense your inner desire bloom.  
A shame that it may soon be lost.  
I sense a power growing, unrestrained.  
A shame that it's confined by cost.

When will you voice your greatest desire?  
A shame that ears are deaf to hear.  
When will you sense the ongoing struggle?  
A shame that fate is always near.

How will your eyes feast upon my form?  
A shame that shadows veil your sight.  
How will your struggle reach its fruition?  
A shame you lack Evermore's light.

## Eternal Waters (Dark)

O crystal lake of wanted beauty,  
O rainbow waters of lustrous might.  
Beyond your surface I hear songs sweetly.  
Beyond your gaze I drink the light.

Will you not follow me down into sleep?  
Will you not find me with your endless eyes?  
Won't you guide me into evermore,  
Where daydreams set ablaze ceaseless skies?

O majesty of a mirrored plane,  
O star-laden sea of cosmic night.  
Within your surface I hear chants deathly.  
Within your gaze I lose my sight.

Will you not tell me of the souls you lost?  
Will you not reveal my own birthright?  
Won't you raise me up beyond this life,  
Where eternity emerges bright?

O striking stone of shimmer and shine,  
O glorified gem of glamor gained.  
From your perfect touch I am now timeless.  
From your true face I am now slain.



## Eternal Waters (Light)

O crystal lake of wonted beauty,  
O rainbow waters of lustrous might.  
Beyond your surface I hear songs sweetly.  
Beyond your gaze I drink the light.

O majesty of a mirrored plane,  
O star-laden sea of cosmic night.  
Within your surface I hear chants deathly.  
Within your gaze I lose my sight.

O striking stone of shimmer and shine,  
O glorified gem of glamor gained.  
From your perfect touch I am now timeless.  
From your true face I am now slain.

Will you not follow me down into sleep?  
Will you not find me with your endless eyes?  
Won't you guide me into evermore,  
Where daydreams set ablaze ceaseless skies?

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Will you not reveal my own birthright?  
Won't you raise me up beyond this life,  
Where eternity emerges bright?

## Locked Below

Telthite,  
 Tells you  
 To take the oath  
 In you I make.  
 Made real in dreamland bleak,  
 But fashioned bright, it leaks.  
 Beneath ruins, a shine I glean.  
 My crystal castle, adorned so keen  
 With the riches from centuries of sleep.  
 Experience my halls, so grand and neat,  
 As you covet the dance of silver wings.  
 In a realm of drifting souls, freedom rings.  
 Is this what you dreamed of, my sheep?  
 Or am I the product of sleep?  
 Telthite, a fantasy?  
 But I live in your mind,  
 So let it be.  
 I am alive,  
 My oath  
 To keep.

Telthite,  
 Tells you  
 To take the oath  
 In you I make.  
 Made real in dreamland bleak,  
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 Is this what you dreamed of, my sheep?  
 Or am I the product of sleep?  
 Telthite, a fantasy?  
 But I live in your mind,  
 So let it be.  
 I am alive,  
 My oath  
 To keep.

## Embrace of Void

There was once a time when  
I simply could not care.  
I left the living world,  
Finding myself misplaced.

Nothingness overtook  
As I entered the void,  
An abyss of dark thought  
I dare not revisit.

Fade away into Nevermore.  
Its destructive storms of past flaw  
Circulate black depths and debris  
As nothingness overtakes me.

Though now I see the truth,  
It felt real at the time.  
The creeping sensation  
That there was nothing left.

I dreamt there were no dreams.  
Though I knew Nevermore  
Had invaded my mind,  
I knew not what it meant.

Fade away into Nevermore.  
Its destructive storms of past flaw  
Circulate black depths and debris  
As nothingness overtakes me.

Everything about me  
Was tormenting my soul,  
Past virtue tearing flesh  
Born from milky aether.

I died before this sense  
Of unwelcomed stillness.  
Still I am reminded  
Of the thought of nothing.

Fade away into Nevermore.  
Its destructive storms of past flaw  
Circulate black depths and debris  
As nothingness overtakes me.



## Ruins of a Past Age

Reject and deny illusions.  
A mirage torments you.  
Fight it and destroy your demons.  
Forsake these false visions.

To search for the un findable  
And claim treasure unfound  
As some artifact before you –  
It is simply unsound.

Focus on your other senses  
My deluded brother.  
I know salvation will find you  
Once you gain peace inside.

Again, you fail to see reason.  
Can you not see the other side?  
From one brother to another,  
What else needs to be said in kind?

I can safely say that I see  
Lunacy in your eyes.  
The consequences are too great  
To just sit and accept  
What is impossible to find.

Leave behind this lost history  
And pursue a path sane.  
Let the others do their work here  
Before you understand  
The true meaning of pain.

You will end up disappointed,  
Both confused and dismayed.  
But I will help you overcome  
The source of this madness.  
I swear to you, you will be saved!

My dear brother, can you not see?  
My dreams are too grand to contain.  
They simply will not leave me be,  
And within me they shall remain!

You must let me share my mind.  
I know your heart is not unkind.  
Do not judge what you cannot see.  
Listen before you question me.

I can now find the Zenruni.  
Do not ignore this plea of mine!  
It is foolish to leave this place  
To the hands of a greedy race!

Again, you fail to see reason.  
Can you not see the other side?  
From one brother to another,  
What else needs to be said in kind?

You know what these men are inside.  
They are thieving barbarians  
That will do whatever they can  
To retrieve any small trinket  
Hidden in ever-shifting sands.

They are grave robbers, dear brother,  
But I alone can find the way  
And possess the ultimate key.  
Yet the emperor's cruel verdict  
Will befall us all if we fail.

Imprisonment if I don't tell  
The location of the jewel?  
I think not! At him I will scoff!  
This lost treasure of the ages  
Will remain secure in my hands.

## Long-Lost Legend

Opposite the world,  
Forbidden knowledge.  
Opposite of death,  
Forbidden wisdom.

Beyond the mirror,  
The sealed relic lives.  
Beyond the boundary,  
All relics revive.

Opposite the world,  
Forbidden heaven.  
Opposite of life,  
Forbidden weapon.

Beyond the mirror,  
The sealed relic lives.  
Beyond the boundary,  
All relics revive.

## Written in Stone

Anger felt for spiral tower,  
Fury felt at the blackened slate.  
Hunger felt by the late hour,  
Madness felt at the crimson gate.

Chains of binding, mark the dead well,  
Blind the living with thirst for release.  
Prison of yearning, light the halls,  
Bind the dying with thirst for peace.



# Hexmarked Heathen

Ruler of the day,  
With power comes  
Fears brought to light,  
A nonstop battle.  
Worry without end.

Recurrently I have been called  
To accept burdens befit me.  
Well, lo and behold, I hold the whole  
Duty of god-fearing men and gods.

Ruler of the night,  
With power comes  
More dark secrets,  
Labyrinths of deceit.  
Treachery in spades.

I have grown an acquired taste.  
Deep within, it has thus matured.  
The will to create and control fate  
Can only end with an altered form.

Ruler of monarchs,  
With power comes  
Great ambition,  
A tempting reward.  
The final trophy.

I will become the prime planner  
Of schemes and dreams to sow and grow.  
The weak and weary will learn to thrive  
When past worries are cast to the wind.

Ruler of mankind,  
With power comes  
Tired shoulders,  
The weight of duty.  
This has been ensured.

Fear me as I reverse twilight -  
The spirit of your flame smothered,  
The shelter of your umbra shattered,  
The spreading of your violence silenced.

## A Destined Return

Everyone has long gone numb.  
After all, we know unrest  
Brought forth by the hands of men  
May hold some silver lining.  
Not so with the warring gods.

What does one do when the sun's rays  
Are eclipsed by greater light?  
It was though I expected demise,  
An ill omen in fading night.  
Ashen cloud, a black marble rug  
Laid for the king of endings bright.

We know events such as these  
That flood our lives with turmoil  
Are a work beyond measure.  
When the mountains quake yonder,  
The cleansing will then commence.

What does one do when the sun's rays  
Are eclipsed by greater light?  
It was though I expected demise,  
An ill omen in fading night.  
Ashen cloud, a black marble rug  
Laid for the king of endings bright.

Life will bring reality  
To its most grand conclusion.  
The day will come when we fall.  
Our lives lost to putrid fire,  
Fading into evil light.

What does one do when the sun's rays  
Are eclipsed by greater light?  
It was though I expected demise,  
An ill omen in fading night.  
Ashen cloud, a black marble rug  
Laid for the king of endings bright.



# The Mountain Climb

Upward struggle upon the rock,  
 I will mark every stone I touch.  
 Torch the land and the sea I say.  
 Torture is in my fiery eyes.  
 As I see a world now worthy  
 Of my grip, an unending grasp.

Unending nemesis  
 Chosen by wicked design.  
 Attention directed yonder,  
 Where opportunity shines,  
 Steadily burning bright.  
 A fire to kill the night!

Upward struggle upon the rock,  
 I will mark every nation seen.  
 Torch all life and the very air.  
 Torture is in my gasping breath.  
 I see a world no longer worth  
 Existing for hosting the dark.

Unending nemesis  
 Chosen by wicked design.  
 Attention directed yonder,  
 Where opportunity shines,  
 Steadily burning bright.  
 A fire to kill the night!

Upward struggle upon the rock,  
 I will mark every planet walked.  
 Torch the unending cosmic night.  
 Torture holds this burdened spirit.  
 I see a world void of reason,  
 Willing to imprison the gods.

Unending nemesis  
 Chosen by wicked design.  
 Attention directed yonder,  
 Where opportunity shines,  
 Steadily burning bright.  
 A fire to kill the night!



## The Line of Fire

Embrace my mercy within martyred skin,  
Replete with my love and disgust of flesh.  
The blackened battlefield wrought by thunder  
As the charcoal soldiers stand asunder.

Methods proven righteous.  
Objection to my rule denied.  
Opposition falls.  
The unwilling stand aside.

Armageddon, a soured taste I sense,  
But oh so sweet will be the judgment day.  
Flank the earth, torch the sky, and mortals cry.  
A flurry of lights and flashing storms fly.

Methods proven righteous.  
Objection to my rule denied.  
Opposition falls.  
The unwilling stand aside.

In sacred flame do the embers burn bright,  
With a touch of starlight to grant you peace.  
I am complete with energetic flood.  
Power overwhelming, strength shown in blood.

Methods proven righteous.  
Objection to my rule denied.  
Opposition falls.  
The unwilling stand aside.

## Perfectly Defined

Both empty and full I believe I am,  
 But from stone, destiny has long been carved.  
 Neither a hungry wolf, nor harmless lamb,  
 None other may be both well-fed and starved.

I am the sword and the blade.  
 I am the noose and the rope.  
 I am the vital trap laid.  
 I am the source of all hope.

What is duality,  
 But a means of the broken?  
 Perfection is existential  
 And remains complete.

What is identity,  
 But a mask of the fallen?  
 Perfection is absolute  
 And bears all possibility.

From me forms the final crime.  
 From me forms power unknown.  
 Perhaps a strange paradigm,  
 But from it new truth is grown.

I have long viewed my life and realize  
 That my place and power are all on loan.  
 I know the marks of my work will surprise,  
 For the seed of destruction has been sown.

What is individuality,  
 But a means of the chosen?  
 Perfection stands alone  
 And has no rival.

What is personality,  
 But a means of the forsaken?  
 Perfection has no equals  
 And no room for error.

I am the sword and the blade.  
 I am the noose and the rope.  
 I am the vital trap laid.  
 I am the source of all hope.

All in all, the grace I give  
 Is a gift to the unborn,  
 The future sons who will live.  
 The path I see is forlorn.

## Open Doors

Tired nights with ever-fervent flights  
Could not prepare me for this sight.  
I stood peering through open doors  
Holding colors unseen before.  
Something had sung within my heart  
As I was ready to depart.  
But which of these lands should I choose  
When every door holds something new?

A grand temple lost in the sea,  
Or floating islands with white trees?  
A cave system of glowing ore,  
Or fields of stars through which to soar?  
A desert where odd machines lie,  
Or flower beds that touch the sky?

All tempting choice with visage great,  
But why can I not just create?  
I must seek out the canvas clear  
So that my ideals can grow near.  
Ever since, my dreams have been filled  
With a nonstop desire to build  
Wondrous dreamscapes where I could find  
A moment matching peace of mind.



## Masked Hope Mirrored

On quiet nights, I dream of lost moments,  
Long held within immemorial days.  
Your candid touch, a reminder of love.  
Your look of trust, a sign of innocence.

I remember in those unmasked moments  
A veiled meaning and memories broken.  
The sun turned black - a hint of misfortune.  
As I look back, it remains forgotten.

Mists of darkness held me their prisoner  
From your bright form - a hidden memory.  
Souls in the night, cast away your old fears.  
Ride with me now into surging white skies.

There lies my love, long attenuating  
My attention. My lost focus foreseen.  
The center stage forever torn away.  
My heart and soul drifting beyond the rift.

Without the will to search for my lost half,  
I will not wait and can no longer last.  
The past story had no lasting glory,  
As I was lost without her loving looks.

So, I stared at what I believed to be  
Innocent light. An air of dreams found me.  
Nightmares and scares would no longer be rare,  
For I saw truth, and forever it glared.

## In Memory

I once knew a land many years ago  
Where winter's bite remained a part of life.  
I knew a land where light was held precious,  
Being celebrated in joint chorus  
As a source of hope, warmth, and livelihood.

Though often said home is where the heart is,  
My heart forever remains in the north.  
As my mind drifts beyond the mists of time,  
I walk a path of unknown destiny  
As I perceive the destiny of man.

In my catalog of prose comes a dream,  
Prewritten history proven to me.  
I stood upon a boundless field watching  
As several structures rose from below  
In concentric circles on turf so green.

As these edifices swirled in cycle,  
I caught a glimpse of shimmering Alzgraph  
With tears rolling down my cheeks as I watched.  
The many buildings came crumbling down  
As the grass at my feet turned a dead brown.

These constructions had come to represent  
The great kingdoms of man, risen and felled.  
The circles stood as cycles of ruin  
Threatening our world with chaos to come.  
A future divined and wrought in my dreams.

Though the physical creations of man  
Will remain just as fleeting and finite  
As the architects and builders, themselves,  
Our bold creations of dreamlike essence  
Will surely stand the grueling test of time.

## Battles Untold

Heed whispers of the roaming shadow.  
Flee that which works to absorb all sin.  
Sovereign of plight, voice of the hollow.  
Drains many a life, deep from within.  
One wrong move and nightmares will follow.  
His primal essence rends souls on a whim.

Two gods sent to unleash their fury,  
Two great plights to decimate life.  
Opposites clash as people scurry  
Below skies bathed in blood-red light.  
Our world now filled with fear and worry,  
History stained with whispers of strife!

Fear the great fire of merciless might.  
Cower before flames of burning hate.  
Master of majesties burning white.  
At lightning speed, he annihilates.  
Fiery phoenix of infinite light.  
Deliverer of an ashen fate.

Two gods sent to unleash their fury,  
Two great plights to decimate life.  
Opposites clash as people scurry  
Below skies bathed in blood-red light.  
Our world now filled with fear and worry,  
History stained with whispers of strife!

The site said to hold all the answers  
Is a place where few can venture.  
Taboo, they say, none daring to go,  
Yet every voice desires to know.  
There, the Altar of the Gods remains,  
Untouched by time's merciless chains.

Two gods sent to unleash their fury,  
Two great plights to decimate life.  
Opposites clash as people scurry  
Below skies bathed in blood-red light.  
Our world now filled with fear and worry,  
History stained with whispers of strife!