

## Lilium Letiferum

Alghazanth

From a single seed I have grown you an Eden  
from a drop of blood the gushing rivers around  
deep within I have prepared you a throne  
so flourish throughme with your root in my soul

At the heart of the cross  
the elements join as one  
likewise has my road  
merged with yours become

Naught more are men but pollen in the wind  
spreading your gospel far and wide  
where ever we may go your presence will follow  
not as a companion but as a murderous shadow

At the heart of the cross  
the elements join as one  
likewise has my road  
merged with yours become

One day upon my tomb a solitary beauty shall bloom  
and beneath it my weary bones lie bound by your root