

## Eater Of Gods

### At the Gates

Hunger - and the world is reduced  
Reduced to the surface of her skin  
Like a spray of broken glass  
His bones began to fill with words

Like a monolith once lost  
As our ash crown the barren mountains

As if mercy were a skin of water  
We fall into a prior dream  
The number of the grains of sand  
Exiled from the memory of men

The strategies of war - through a universe of grief  
Ad the city of mirrors - wiped out by the wind

Through the impenetrable haze  
Through shapeless fog  
Scattered through these desolate plains  
White shine the bones: Eater of gods

As if mercy were a skin of water  
We fall into a prior dream  
The number of the grains of sand  
Exiled from the memory of men

And as the smoke shifts in black  
Only ashes remain  
And as the smoke shifts in black  
Eater of gods  
Eater of gods