

## Maritime

Augury

Onward a new thalassocracy  
Uprooted souls sailing off again  
On makeshift vessels, northward we drift  
Riding the storm toward the frigid unsettled  
To reclaim those lands of renewal  
First dwellers of the forged landscape  
Turned our backs as their breath froze  
As their temples fell, we radiated away

The feral, the skraeling, the unwanted mutts  
They are now dragging the pack  
The pampered chiefs; they all died off  
Upon our sighting

Hollowed lands, collapsed all at once  
Wormed for centuries, accelerated subduction

The feral, the skraeling, the unwanted mutts  
We will raise our flags on newly emerged lands  
New world waiting for names  
As the old world is conveyed down