

# Of Flesh Weaker Than Ash

Conjurer

Breathe, warmth in your lungs, torn from the cord  
Eyes turn towards the skies, all is in sight

Take a step out forwards  
Move through the haze  
Touch heaven  
Celestial being watches on

All that is known  
All that will be  
All that has come to pass  
Is written before me in flames

Breathe, warmth graze the flesh, envelop the core  
Eyes, deaths marked your eyes, look not to the skies

Born of a flesh weaker than ash  
We come to understand this life  
Stolen from God  
Was ours from the start

And so it shall remain  
No matter how meager  
This life stolen from God

Our ever-ending eon  
Dawns and fades  
So suddenly were left  
Inside callous shadow