

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