

# Isa

## Dark Fortress

Forged by  
The frigid abyss of space  
My frozen carapace  
Wraps planets pole to pole

Underneath  
The shroud of my albedo  
My prodigious claw rakes the land  
And incubates the seas

I sow the land  
With earthborn treasures  
Green of the vales  
Awe of the mountains

Isa  
Fallen from the skies  
Splendour of all form  
The power that drives me

Isa  
I sink and crystallize  
Bearing gifts for those  
Who survive me

Death's  
White shadow

I smother  
Volcanoes  
Into prisms  
Into cathedrals

Those summits  
And pastures  
So revered  
They all are my children

I shear the crust expelled by fire  
Create life's playgrounds  
Leaving greatness in my wake  
Would-be eternal rock  
Is no match for space-clad water  
As all the worlds  
Will succumb  
To the cold

Isa

Fallen from the skies  
Splendour of all form  
The power that drives me

Isa  
I sink and crystallize  
Bearing gifts for those  
Who survive me  
And my caress