

## Silence

### Dark Fortress

Scorched by time and death  
And a bloated sun long since shriveled  
The waste lies cold before me  
God's creation ground to a shroud that stretches  
From horizon to horizon  
When all are dead  
And all is gone

Not a breath stirs the air  
The faded moon finds only dust  
Crowded in the grip of a celestial wrath  
Forever drifting through infinite frozen void  
I exalt, alone at last

Behold my kingdom  
From horizon to horizon  
When all are gone  
At last descends the silence

Wide awake to receive this bliss  
Free of hate, free of pain, free of the need to escape  
Everflowing, everglowing abyss  
Drink my spirit, beget new shape

For even ruins shall reminisce  
In powdered bone the lark of djinns and jinxes  
And from afar the story hiss  
And lucid moans of copulating sphinxes