

The Disease

Elegeion

Silent and unseen it came
This creeping, ruthless disease
The old and weak succumbed to it
The strongest brought to their knees

Conceited empires hath fallen
Ignored physician's ides of march
Their houses of god left abandoned
For man's wisdom they've greater trust

This pestilence
This plague
This sickness
This scourge
This disease

Disease

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