Tribunal of Suns

In Mourning

The trembling ground in shade of pillars Carry the weight, an endless walk(?) Countiung steps of an ancient time A last decisive call

The clashing contrast of the silence Gathers the hall, with malefic glow The focus scatters though the stone A labyrinth of lights

When the sand has passed None will be untouched By the blade Before scorching lament Permeates the origin Weave the thread

The burden falls within the sunset Resisting all of the might Within the reach of a hand The failure won't unto the harm Moon so near ascension To return upon the night With blood before the eye Bury the truth in the sky Sacrifice for the lie When the ending is nigh

When the final straw Falls to the field Animate the stars Rearrange the path The night, all set to fall By the carrying crumb