

# Bastion of a Plagued Soul

## Incantation

It rapes the heavens from it's summit  
Looming from aloft, to destroy innocence  
Symbols archaic and ancient  
Stones gleam on it's gates

How the flesh held taunt walls it's chambers  
Foundation never splinters made of bone  
Crafted throne of pestilence  
By hands of spectral malevolence

Endless reign from the darkness bestowed  
Binding sigils hold the fortress to soul

Festering carrion in heaps will remain  
Mankinds future forged from his domain