

Carrions Keep

Midnight

Followed by the seasons
The leaves begin to fall
Darkening before the dawn
The carrion had to maul
Surviving in this world
Was its only thought
Carrying out its orders
Victims it had sought

Carrion lights the candle
Flames begin to flash
Leaving charred remains
Everything to ash
Skies begin to darken
Stars begin to fall
This must be Armageddon
Carrion made his call

Enclosed in his palm
Jewel from beyond
Gripping tightly in his grasp
He threw it in the pond
Now upon his throne
Entranced by his plans
Self-proclaimed ruler
Master of the land

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