

# The Imperishable Stars Are Sickened

Nile

For aeons has the hubris of man  
Risen up as a foul stench  
Offensive in the nostrils of the gods  
Before the awful thrones of eternity

A ghastly multitude of haggard spectres  
Countless victims of the vast crimes of humanity  
Have gathered around the gates of the underworld  
Entreating for retribution

The filth and corruption  
Of the sins of all mankind  
Enshrouding our skies with an impervious evil  
The impeccable stars  
Deny their luminescence unto the wicked

The immaculate stars are revolted  
From the vile rites our homage pays  
We have become the shame of our creators  
Disavowed, disowned, renounced  
The gods have turned away in disgust

We who have dared to ape the grandeur  
Of the great company of gods  
Striving vainly at rivalship  
With they who hold the universe in chains

Sekhmet whose fierce eye is the burning sun  
From whose mouth bursts forth cataracts of fire  
Laments not for our fate  
When finally the aged Ra repents of his failed creations  
Exhausting his core violently igniting  
In agonizing death throes  
Consuming our barren and scorched earth  
In a blinding flash of incandescence

We who dared to covet the immortality of the gods  
Envious of their dominion over the cosmos  
Though it availeth us naught

The imperishable stars are sickened  
They shun and despise the perverse abomination  
That is humankind