

Corpus of mist
Revived in gist

Sullen woes deep in the mire
In essence only mine to bear
Who will reside 'neath the spires
A house to grant an heir

This dreadful tomb
Primeval memories
Tragedies of future past
Now chained to your neck

From father to child
Veiled in dust for the ages
A memento close to heart
Our hearts

Vanquish mythology
Drain the well
Burn the orchard
Break the spell
Purge the darkness
As I bid farewell

Forge your trail

In the event of fortuity
Remember grief is a fickle sickness
So wear it always
Wear it with love
Fervent and endless

The golden Argus
With daughter above
Proprietor of the lion's share
Be the vindication of me

God is watching over you
He will guide the way
He is a river of grace
Through the barren state of our time