

And now
Time to say goodbye
I vow to lovelorn Gemini

As part of paragraph seven I bestow upon you
Both a number of artifacts of immense personal value to me
Wearing the family crest
I hope they can serve as a reminder of the fragility of heritage

A, a king's child, a king's

Scion blood from me

Effectively, these heirlooms are in essence worthless
Still I consider them a token of my innermost sympathy
Pass them on to generations to come

The liberation of the wealthy, once perpetually shackled by greed
The wretched instead, elated and basking in solace

In a flock of kings, I am iconoclast
Broken bloodline seeping to emptiness
A melancholy victory, a triumph for heresy
Saved a daughter in line of disaster
Cursed!

Shed no tears on your makers' tomb

A, a king's child, scion

Deus, Patriam, Rex, Sanguis