

# Beast Rider

Panopticon

Foot left the road  
By the temperance river  
Superior ringing dreams

She passed through valleys  
Upon scalloped hills  
Now thick as the aspen woods

Winter was short  
Abnormally dry  
Snowfall had been so slight

The sun had set  
Yet the journey she made  
Under the Northern Lights

But the cabin wasn't far  
For a drunkard  
So she followed the guide of the stars

The thaw had been early  
But not a stitch of green  
And the fear grew in her heart

She stumbled through the spruce

Turned a blind corner  
Just shy of a cabin up the way

There it stood  
Like a tall dark shadow  
Bringer of her last day

Morning came;  
They scoured the woods  
But there was neither sight nor sound

And to this day  
There are no remains  
A wallet is all they found

But if you listen  
Between the waves  
There echoes her last breath drawn

Under the northern lights  
By the temperance river  
She rides that beast into the dawn