

Awakening

Root

I held his arms
When he was dying.
Glowing Universes in his eyes
When he was dying.
His mouth whispered legends
When he was dying.
He wished to become me
When he was dying.
I wished to become him
When he was dying.
He fell to dust
When he was dying.
I put out his candle
When he was dying.
And then ...?
I was born
As he died.

DAEMON: ...He decided to tell us a story of ancient, forgotten, Immortals. Finally he gave us the Power we needed to destroy the abomination called Human.