

A Harrowing Dawn

Worm Shepherd

I remember the final cry of man
Permeating through thine bodies and the twisting air
Is there forgiveness within this temple of bone

Lest we forget the human animal breathed benighted

And made a hive of this world while we stare in horror
I remember the final cry of man

Thine bodies and the twisting air
Survived by primeval gluttony and abolished by mechanical forma-
tions
The flesh replaced
The flesh erased
The Watcher said

Forget their souls
Forget their names
Chasing the winds forever
Unborn scriptures
Crumbling beneath their awareness
Hear the crashing sound of waves in time