

Chasm dweller
Hold your idol
Split your tongue
Held beneath
For ages
Unable to speak
A voiceless banished creation

Whose voice once pierced the air
Now pulling threads to unravel a vice gripping cloak
In time the surface must meet his gaze

Laying with visions of descent
Memories of the forest eclipse
The window to time and space
Frosts over my eyes

Deprived of air, history dismantled
The Crimson Moon beams with heat across the plains
Arise from the ashen kingdom beneath thine frozen land
Created by the greedy silky hands of humankind
Garner everlasting composure, for my children have abandoned me
through indoctrination

My patience grows thinner than the blood spilled across your forests
Laying with, visions of descent
Memories of the forest eclipse

Garner everlasting composure, for my children have abandoned me
through indoctrination
As my blood evaporates into your skies, I gaze upon its trip, praying for your acknowledgment