

Ritual Hymns

Worm Shepherd

Through the rivers that carry my stability swims a parasite aim
ing to shift my focus
I stand unwoven
The blood delivered
Lucidity lay before the throne of bones
Ancestral voices circle the air

My spirit lies astray in the Raven's nest while portals opened
above my bed
Wrapped in feathers that brush the ashes of a toppled kingdom a
cross the skin
Cast into prison where illusion shatters stability
I'm torn from Hell into illusion
From throne to binding chains
Hide from mountains of whispers
I am the illustrator of these realms
I am the overseer

I am reborn
Adorned through sword and nail
I still hear their cries carried in the wind
Sorrows crawl in and out of my eyes and through my fingertips

Light the match
Light the match and seal my fate
Claim your stillborn, destined for bliss
Seared and discolored skin stiffens

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I live in fear
Hunted under the sun
Haunted beneath the moon
The fear of eternal isolation tears me from the light into the
wake ov the sun

Securing my mortality with thine swords
Crown me in vine and calm your storms with my marrow