

The Broken Earth

Worm Shepherd

I have cast a deathless shade upon my adversaries
Man and God have tried to take the will I hold
They have come and they have failed
Crushed within the palm of my unrelenting hand
I am what surrounds the observable universe for I am unseen and
targeted like a deer to a bear
Stalked since birth beneath the winter sun

Yet what does the sky reveal today?
A dry, dripping sun asleep and never to be awoken by the kiss o
f alignment
There is a death on the horizon sitting visible

There is a death on the horizon sitting visible and palpable it
s presence
The forever anticipated death of the sun has come
And I will grip this deathless shade with the life of a billion
stars
I have become the unseen overseer