

## Of Strength and the Lust for Power

Xanthochroid

Redeem thy misspent time that is past  
And live this day as if thy last

Do you remember the forest before dawn?  
When you and I were impetuous and strong  
Forming worlds and making legends with our thoughts  
Dreaming boldly with a strength that can't be taught

Leave this place  
You are not welcome here  
In light of what you've done  
Oh, my tainted son

How welcoming  
Just like the Father who  
Resented me from birth  
I am not your son

The strength you seek  
Is buried 'neath a reeking corpse  
The death wrought by your dreams

I beheld the great Stone city  
Bastions of marble rose gleaming above the clouds

I only seek to restore what wisdom was lost;  
To champion those who must remain...  
Erthwile