

## Human Hive

Anterior

Born alone elixer dawn  
Save your pestilence  
Lost in fire you ger on your knees  
Lashed to your inspired thought  
To be

Your throne in divide  
In my insolence  
Pulling on the straps of hope  
Blissful to be ordained

In my  
Lie surround  
Times astray  
Your turn to bite  
In this human hive

Valour for democracy  
Torn from the bowels of  
Hell burns the best win  
Reaping of the fearful