

## Order From Chaos

### At the Gates

As parasites we grovel - through the dust  
A temple devoured - by the ancient fires  
Autumn falls hard on restless flesh  
Persistence buried in the sands of time

The grey man kissed the mud  
Circular the ruins - in a dawn without birds  
Crowned by the deities of death

Streets as cracks in the skin  
To drink from the night itself  
Webs of perdition - crush the rushing earth  
The aching void lures - promising rebirth

Order from chaos - every thought a tool  
Order from chaos - profaned by the burned and the dead