

# The Crown Bearer

Abigail

On (the) windward side of twilight  
Following the fire path to eternity  
As stars rise in endless daybreak...

I do claim all before me  
Shed tears and blood moistened lips  
Forged in the furnace of conviction

Hate-bites of the body; fire swallowed them...  
My greatest death-fire now winds to the sky  
The war-harvest yields its eternal gains

Through fields of blackened ruins  
I command the once almighty  
To fashion my crown-from their teeth

Neither sickness nor sword can diminish my strength  
My cup is vengeful fire, my counselor is war  
My authority is final, this crown of teeth!

...Following the path to eternity...