

Many became the victim of the hunt  
and attack  
Inside the Order was a ruse for the fall  
A greater key was used to open the portals  
Afterwards, mages were allocated  
underneath

He practiced his knacks and skills of trickery  
Most malicious, he became revolting  
Spirits were locked inside the mirrored vestibule  
The Circle was ambushed by cornered, lined frontiers  
Grabbing a staff, he waited for the practical  
Dressed in the robe, he adjured the Circle  
(Faultless seal, a greater key, ascendancy)

"O' Amy, you're the foremost of sphere and space"  
"O' Amy, you're the foremost of fortune and splendour"

He saw and aloof principle as one being  
Most sharp-eyed, he watched day transfigure  
to the night (from the fire, combustion)

The mages self-sustained the beckon (summoning)  
Studying bleak matter tied to obscured strings  
A morph-genetic field of imps disturbed then  
And the lesson was a ruse for the fall (combustion, ascendancy)