

## On Blackening Soil

Alghazanth

Oh, old nightsky, how furious is thy ordnance  
when the edge of the crescent cuts thee in half  
I sense thy stare on my soul and substance  
while the cape of Neptune conceals our stars

Inside a circle we form another out of flesh  
awe mires with confusion as the planets align  
gathered around him that bears the wreath  
in the darkness that drowns s like a rising tide

from the icy peaks of Mery to the depths of the sea  
all this shall be yours if you now hearken to me

Thevetat, the dragon among snakes  
master crowned king with wisdom most veiled  
with lips shut share us the legacy  
the godly gnosis that twines about thee

Sense of power pervades each thought  
as the pulse in our veins is quaking the ground  
the patterns of humility are condemned to fall  
by the arrows of spells shooting from our mouths

climb towards the roots of the inverted tree  
for to rise above the angels is your rightful destiny

Thevetat, the dragon among snakes  
master most august by foulness impaled  
with lips shut share us the legacy  
the godly gnosis that lives within thee

Indeed we are here to stride as giants  
instead of crawling in the dirt like infants  
may not our eminence be questioned by any heart  
for we truly possess the means to rend such apart