

Vielfour fiery  
Four corners race- stretch infinity  
Cataclysms celebrate  
A whirling soul ablaze with spirited gleam  
A silence made sullen by the lightning's voice  
Four armed comet scrapes a spiritless earth

Scream eternal void  
Spinning firey cycles in uncorrupt space  
The whimpering age of plead dissipates  
Superseding failed flesh  
Epochal sorrows unformed yet ripening  
Smoke ebbing rays of their dying son

Slintering suns in the abyss  
Wheeling Four evolve into Fifth  
Dull clay and (matter) grey made ambient  
Fourth season's funerary call to rebirth

Obeisant before blind eyes  
Darkness and light untethered  
Morality and law fall away  
Save that which flows from the chariot of flame  
Stigmata immeasurable  
As if from the very heavens  
And seas of carnage lap cruel and cold  
Upon still shores

Solar Wills

From beyond the starry chasm  
The stirrings of genocide unfurl  
Commanding swine to the abattoir  
Laying in wait for the rays of the sun  
A silence made sullen by the lightning's voice  
Four armed comet scrapes a spiritless earth