

## The Ladder

ASG

Would you go down, down  
Into the flames with me  
Set a course, for die speed  
The bayonet obeys  
It feels like the dark page is turning  
Death faces engrained in my floor  
At first light there goes Jacob running  
And the nameless take shapes like a storm  
Take a hold of bright light  
The heir of sane betrays  
Seven floors to dive through  
The air in flames remains