

## Tower Falls

Baroness

Burn  
Lest ye be bold  
Until the quickening  
Unlearned and sill untold  
Praise not this dawn  
(That will become tomorrow today)  
The soil pressed into dust by the heel  
Below nothing can ever return  
Tower falls  
Read  
Reprise and reconvene  
Take heed an emperor  
Does not an empire make  
Taste of this wine  
(That has become tomorrow today)  
Stolen limb from cast  
Nothing will ever return  
Ever  
As we lie  
Tower Falls  
Search eye and you will find  
Not idly they fly