

## From Scythe to Sceptre

Be'lakor

I knew you some years before  
Deep in prayer under bough  
Futile sighs in vital skin  
Your flesh caressed by night

Yet change came quickly  
A bruise in the air, it staggered within  
Sweet sickly rot  
Black wound infection

King, slave, child  
Your fates are united  
An unending row to the grave  
A single dance now, all eyes are shut  
Blind to the earthly

Begging now to forget who I am  
Emperor, your sword is useless  
Shattered crowns so swiftly  
Fragile as the scythe

Aching bones cling to swollen limbs  
Despair floods all senses  
The world is dying around me

Gaping in mirth, his old eyes spoke  
Where you are now - I once was  
And what I am now - you soon will be  
Nothingness awaits you

Begging now to regain what I've lost  
The tale of life is but a picture  
A flash in an abyss, a dream in the void

See that there is no meaning,  
Understand eternal death  
You long now to try what you once feared  
But the time is gone and dust will be your legacy