

## Remnants

Be'lakor

Embedded in fertile plain  
Snared in pulp and stone  
Confounded being emerges  
Surrounded yet alone

Surging growth in vigour  
Morbidity at bay  
Hale deceives the advent  
Of cycles in decay

Winter's first marrow cracks  
Mother bides the spring  
Ne'er evade the hand of death  
And coursing pain it brings

Matter broken, times expire  
Eternity's division  
Peer across the fatal pass  
Terminus initiation

Ills that never truly mend  
Breath which seldom draws in ease  
Pulses often miss their step  
Somatic ever in disease

Embedded in fallow plain  
Consumed by pulp and stone  
Confounded being expires  
Abandoned and alone