

## Phoenix Rising

Before the Dawn

Corroded has become my sword  
And weight gathered into my shield  
Nations conquered and enemies slain  
Now standing weary on a blood red battlefielr

Longing for a rival  
Adversary worth the ichor  
To gain relief

I was storming into my demise  
Like Icaros towards the sun  
Flames of the empyrium set me on fire  
Ashes to ashes and dust to dust  
Perpetual circle of life  
Behold the golden feathers of phoenix rising

Re-forged has become my blade  
Ans weight was lifted from my shield  
Burning kingdoms  
Thrones scorched and seared  
Tombstone of the fall that once was feared