

## Silver And Bones

Crimfall

Gone in all but gilded name  
And line of sired kin  
With bonds of honor, acceded claims  
Inscribed to far more elder skin

Bred to war, like father like son  
Revenge revived, we stand as one

Steep were the facades of fate  
Retribution sought to invade  
Like moths to flame, dull the blade  
Against the walls assailed

Forage the fields  
What blood they yield  
Graves shall fall to seed  
When done is my feast  
God dines alone  
On silver and bones

In defeat and loss, like father like son  
None but strangers, you stand as one  
Embalmed in silence, withdrawn...