

## ...such Cruelty Never Rests

### Drowning the Light

Old legends tell of a river winding like a serpent  
Through dense and forgotten marshland  
Leading to the ruins of a long dead civilisation

Pyramids aligned with the stars  
Their shadows touching the river bed at dusk  
Painted faces of the past haunt the chambers  
The soil rich from centuries of sacrifice and torture  
Vines and unearthed tree roots entangle the ruins  
Creating their own passages and doorways

The whispers tell that such untouched mysticism and so much bloodshed stirs unnatural forces  
Spiritual mercury drawing tormented souls and keeping the damned from the grave  
... Such cruelty never rests

Calling to the blackhearted in their dreams  
Visions of a plague, genocide and forbidden rituals  
The subliminal path to this temple of the sun and moon embedded

So that once again the tongue of the old can hiss the incantations to unleash this ancient terror

As the sun rises piercing the water  
I hear a name being called  
A name I have only heard in my dreams yet I am lucid  
Through the thickets of mist

I find myself blinded by the monolith  
Bleeding the sun with it's apex and stirring the darkest of senses  
An eerie beauty suffocated by tragedy and loss  
Cries of putrefied innocence cause the ravens to take flight  
The archaic hieroglyphs tell of untold horror  
An evil of the ages bound in these stones  
Forgotten by all to preserve life  
Destined to be found to destroy life  
... Such cruelty never rests