

Martyrdom Unsealed

Job for a Cowboy

The sound of trumpets throughout the world.
Advocates lean before the demon's son.
Worships and prayers compose under a restrained landscape.
Succeeding to only withered murmurs and whispers as the essence
of man slowly converts to nonexistence.

A hum carved into the kindred nations from the sound of forewar
ning trumpets.
Gates and doorways of martyrdom unsealed.
The earth cracks open, revealing a vast chasm, an exposed cavit
y of earth.
Hell spills onto human world soil, demons ascend from the subsu
rface.

Dehydration of past flourishing bodies of water, making the lan
dscape deprived and desolate.
Plagues of unhallowed locust thrive and seek torment.
The new lord takes his throne.
Aroma of the end spreads through the sky.
The numbers within his kingdom diminish.
The marks implanted beneath the flesh no longer favor or secure
s their safe being.
Hundreds upon thousands now enslaved.