

## Mine Molten Armor

Leviathan

Winds whip past the hull  
Screaming through  
Straight to your heart  
The scent of your weakness  
Excites this metal  
I will meet you with war  
Igneous links hiss  
As the winds arise  
Searing fear into your heart  
The scent of your weakness  
Ignites this metal  
Charred remnants of  
Foes past  
Bitter taste of ash  
Your whimpers feed the flame  
The scent of fear  
And searing flesh  
I will meet you with war.