

## The Bitter Emblem Of Dissolve

Leviathan

When the winds come down  
Cacophonous and vast  
The crude skull whisper  
The creature blackens same  
And a thunder coils  
To clear a path  
Mine soul blackens free  
Now, mine vessel is but dust  
With a luminous clap  
Now thunder  
This thunder  
Mine heart blackens true.