

## Pagan Dawn

### Liturgy

A cascade of lightning startles the firmament  
A thousand black hooves clatter  
Upon the mountain

Grey plume of dust  
Red flag of blood  
Blue shining blade of sky

Spark with no cause  
Wound with no sword

Fresh skulls and supple bones  
Golden helm of radiance

The incantation uttered by no one  
The call to arms from nowhere

The message from the clarion  
Resounded across deaf hills  
Men awoke  
And sprayed their blood upon the earth

Spark with no cause  
Wound with no sword  
Unseeing eye  
Blood mixed with blood