

## At The Keep

Manticora

Finally arriving at the keep  
Reaching safety - the child asleep  
Altars of atonement against the walls  
Whispering echoes in the endless halls

rough carved corridors painted blood red  
Sparks of explosion from the distant bloodshed  
Illuminates the sky with colours of gold  
As the last story of the pilgrims unfold

... so hear the Keep - it shall reveal the traitor