

## Glorious Dawn

Primordial

For those who may Rise  
As a Phoenix from the Ashes  
For those who may Devour  
The Fruits of Knowledge  
For those who coil  
Serpent like, with cyclical Grace  
...For those as Wolves among Sheep  
who Sharpen their Teeth  
for the last Supper

For those who are the Rock  
Upon which our Fortress built  
For those who are the Anvil  
Upon which our will is Forged

For those whose Deeds  
shall become Song  
and for those whose Eyes  
Shall light up the heavens  
With a single Fiery Glance  
This ....is your season

"Of cyclical rebirth and regeneration...the serpent  
who eats his own tail. Of the Word, the Mind, and  
the Will that makes Flesh. This is our Season..."