

## The Sleeping Tyrant

Solstice

Out of reach in realms beyond  
All light and truth the hidden son  
From bloodied womb father creation  
Narcissus high among the suns

Under inanimate lakes of carrion pallor  
Where the weight of purity bore him down  
Enthroned on thorns of brimstone fury  
The thief of always anoints his brow

Legion guide us, calvary calls  
Entwined in threads of earthbound lust  
The blood of Hubris rising (fearful)  
Cast him down, nay cast him out

Beneath sombre forest funeral halflight  
And moonsoaked spires of mighty oak  
Titans march to summers death throes  
Valour gilded hearts to overthrow  
(The Sleeping Tyrant)