

# To Build A Tomb

Sylosis

Watch as the banks break  
Flooding the land into  
The earth's heart  
Fear creeps in  
The stones are set with  
Blood and lust

And the shadows bring what  
Your despise  
They move like snakes entwining  
Ulcers within

War of words  
Spoken in handshakes  
Behind locked doors  
Tongues that twist and bend  
Dragging us all to our end

And the skies turn black  
And the poison seeds don't grow  
With riches they line  
Their pockets  
Yet unpick the seams again

Brick by brick  
You're closing yourself in  
To build upon blood and sand  
Is to build a tomb

The candles burn  
The snake has spoken  
Watch as they rise through  
The cracks  
Eyes widen as the iris turns black

Face the beckoning  
The winds of change are a myth  
The meek shall inherit the earth  
When their bodies are set adrift

Sever the roots  
That run deep and feed  
Crown of thorns for  
Your majesty  
Failed  
Mortal  
Thwarted  
King

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Is to build a tomb