

## Metatron And The Mibor Mythos

The Forsaken

Reborn each dawn  
Across the morning river dews  
And myriad, ever-spring hues of Mibor  
Riding the eye of the storm  
The bringer of light (stealing the night)  
Adversary to the avenging captor

Armored by the crowning faith  
Into the womb of the damned, the iniquitous land  
Sworn to shield the blood of the Saviour  
A gladius of virtue clasped with pride

Lucifer dethroned, Satan writhes and cries  
Ending the scourge of the serpent tempter

Rise Metatron Rise!  
Receiver of souls  
Your tears weighed by the transgressions of man

Awake blessed angel  
Child of the fire mist  
Forever in hell the legions of legematon shall burn

Reaching for the Sun  
The seasons of renewal set sail  
Over impervious, cruel winter seas  
Bestowing hope to the sinners' pleas