

# Pillars of Sand

Vektor

Blotted skies subdue stellar cries  
Bleeding out from the pillars  
Nebula of Aquila  
You have served a killer

Time warps these hallowed grounds  
As if to draw a line in the sand  
Time brings disdain for the weak  
Time is what I have  
With Reaper Squads still dispatching  
You place your hopes on pillars crashing

Time is a clock on the wall we command  
And its hands made from pillars of sand  
On our watch we don't seek what we find  
Left bereft by the passage of time

I have built an empire  
On the dust of Alshain  
Collection sails extract the Enocules  
From vast mines in space

And so, we live as ageless men  
From the time the reaction begins  
The dispenser is strapped to your wrist  
You are shackled to my every whim  
You are enslaved by the promise of tomorrow  
You've paid the price for the time that you borrow

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Time moves like a crack in glass  
Sometimes slow, sometimes fast  
We all know the fate of the pane  
But we move forth, piling on more strain  
On the glass of melted sand  
Forged by our greedy hands  
On a path we choose to belie  
It makes us feel alive

Pillars of sand fall down as gravity remands  
The bones of the dead in a dusty mist  
Pillars of sand cannot ascend  
Such are we at the point of the obelisk

As Reapers dock in the Cygnus Port  
My eyes are captured by the pillars  
Nebula of Aquila  
Your skies have never been stiller

We have come upon the line  
Where gravity intercepts with time  
Time is without mass  
And cannot exist in broken glass

The unrepentant nature of all  
Everything falls

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