

## Iced, In Extremis

Xanthochroid

In this tomb  
Wrought by ice  
Solidified, my eyes  
Stare blankly at night sky  
Cold and soulless  
As I die

Helpless  
Unable to comprehend

Iced, in extremis  
A frozen god  
Damned, alone  
'Til time is gone

Time will end

In this tomb  
Wrought by ice  
Solidified, my eyes  
Stare blankly at night sky  
Cold and soulless  
As I die

Watching, waiting, slowly dying  
Never to decay  
A shell preserved for all time  
Iced, in extremis  
A frozen god  
Herald of death lives on