

## Sun's Delusion

Be'lakor

Descending through thickened mist  
An old man reached inside and tore out my slumber  
Ivory twists an open claw  
Set upon the skulls of man

Formative years aside  
Truth blanched in sun's delusion  
But providence affirmed  
Destroyed my aberration  
Mortal seeds in divine  
Gave grief into life's form

And so curved the spine  
Obeisance made before him  
Blessed in life but truly cursed by death  
Bitter choice befalls you  
Glory, lord of men, asks but pain

Master's stone was weaved  
Compelled before the throne  
Then war came, a semblance of her  
Lands unite and he prospers

Grand signs assail me  
Temptation yields assent  
As irons carve the sand  
A ruse brings fate upon him  
Anguished price for laurels  
Veins burnt by hatred,  
In premonitions menis consumed me

Unsanctified, I cared nothing for their ways  
Yet a father's plea dragged mercy from me

Now, demi-god, echo in eternity  
A toxic toll pierces the flaw  
On reflection, there was never any choice