

# They Speak In Swarms

Himsa

A calm sought out  
So raid the guild  
Through faint alarm

Forging static  
To the horde  
Amiss the thrall

The rule at helm  
To countdown  
And hell's  
Collecting heads

Omens awoke  
In fiends of need  
To remain forlorn

Residual horror  
Begs for life  
To no avail

Flesh is fortune  
The flight is fortunate  
A threat to severe  
For satire and fault  
Tapping the vein  
From fear and fang  
Detained in darkness  
Stalking droves of aid

No new tale to tell  
So strike for survival  
Before the now comes crashing down

Appetites or indecisions  
Will devour benediction  
The last tick of a life long

Faith and disease  
Has buried this town  
In exhuming doom

Biding time  
Assailants expound  
In a birth of ruin

Bloodshed resumes  
Unforgiving hunger sated  
As hunters take their hits  
A faction arose  
The curse is granted  
One to be the savior  
Enforcing martyrdom

Now prey

No new tale to tell

So strike for survival  
Before the now comes crashing down

Appetites or indecisions  
Will devour benediction  
The last tick of a life long lost

To cast down  
And no way out

Are they as safe as they think they are?  
They are not when they speak in swarms

Flesh is fortune  
The flight is fortunate  
A threat to severe  
For satire and fault  
Tapping the vein  
From fear and fang  
Detained in darkness  
Stalking droves of aid

Perseverance  
In persecution  
Looms unforeseen  
Avenge for exile  
The gist to grave  
At zero hours end

Stunned in sound

But they'll be back