

# Lament for the Aurochs

## The Sword

Laboring in the liquid light of Leviathan  
Spectres swarm around the sunken cities of the saurians  
Rising from the void through the blackness of eternal night  
Colossus of the deep comes crashing down with cosmic might

And none may see again the shimmering of Avalon  
Or know the fates of all the races man has cursed  
Long gone are the ages of the alchemists  
Now there are none who know the secrets of the earth

Harken to the howl of the Huntsman's hounds  
Or the clarion of kingdoms doomed and drowned

Lament for the passing of the auroch  
And the slaying of the ancient wyrm  
Would you dare to meet the gaze of the basilisk  
Or face the flames as the phoenix burns?

And none may see again the shimmering of Avalon  
Or know the fates of all the races man has cursed  
Long gone are the ages of the alchemists  
Blessed are those who keep the secrets of the earth  
Lament the passing of the auroch  
and the slaying of the ancient wyrm  
Would you dare to meet the gaze of the basilisk  
Or face the flames as the phoenix burns?