

Of Strength and the Lust for Power

Xanthochroid

Redeem thy misspent time that is past
And live this day as if thy last

Do you remember the forest before dawn?
When you and I were impetuous and strong
Forming worlds and making legends with our thoughts
Dreaming boldly with a strength that can't be taught

Leave this place
You are not welcome here
In light of what you've done
Oh, my tainted son

How welcoming
Just like the Father who
Resented me from birth
I am not your son

The strength you seek
Is buried 'neath a reeking corpse
The death wrought by your dreams

I beheld the great Stone city
Bastions of marble rose gleaming above the clouds

I only seek to restore what wisdom was lost;
To champion those who must remain...
Erthwile