

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
 Lost to these lands is lore of the high ones
 Sunless skies await the return of the archons
 Lament the passing of the auroch
 And the slaying of the ancient wyrm
 Would you dare meet the gaze of the basilisk
Or face the flames as the phoenix burns?
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