

# Atrox, Panta Rei

The autumn sun is restrained to wither  
as the winter assumes with its pale pride

The last of life is smothered  
Only the remembrance of a season's departure is left behind  
as a ghastly hand sweeps the landscape  
The eternal conquering of seasons  
And deprivation of beauty and life  
The sun is restrained to wither  
Only to perish into the twilight of seasons

An eternal eclipse between phases of conquering