

Coil, Cathedral In Flames

Circle within Circle
And when that hour came
From words they passed to deeds
Spires, Spirals, and Stones rise
'And in the distance
A cathedral in flames'
Given a chance to recover his breath
And exposed
To the process once more
The youth squirmed
In a shower of gold
That etched on his skin the words:
'Paradise stands
In the shadow of Swords'