

# 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'