

Coil, Titan Arch

Crown the dark animal
Black jackal crawling
Eternal returning
An end to the waiting

There are thrones underground
And monarchs upon them
They walk serene
In spaces between

At the head of the storm
Darkness is rising
In the garden of jaws
His wounds are shining

Angels take poisons
In rotting pavilions
Under shivering stars
The sickness is gilding