

# 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