

Espers, Dead King

take this scarred body
annoint his heirs
take a dollar for the crossing
from coins in his meal

souls slight of coin
slight of name
then i'll meet you at the back gate
and greet you just the same

take to my side
and we'll walk on
to where the frost of the dead king
weigh heavy on the vine

long it's been said
that the worlds
of a man be his woman
and his lands have retainers