

Abigail, The Crown Bearer

On (the) windward side of twilight
Following the fire path to eternity
As stars rise in endless daybreak...
I do claim all before me
She'd tears and blood moistened lips
Forged in the furnace of conviction
Hate-bites of the body; fire swallowed them...
My greatest death-fire now winds to the sky
The war-harvest yields it's eternal gains
Through fields of blackened ruins
I command the once almighty
To fashion my crown-from their teeth
Neither sickness nor sword can diminish my strength
My cup is vengeful fire, my counselor is war
My authority is final, this crown of teeth!
... Following the path to eternity...