

# Ancient, Part I: The Curse

Black clouds fill the day sky  
in the primitive Lands of Nod  
as the two sons of Adam offer up  
their gifts (of pride) to the one reigning high  
a dark fate born by sacrificial fire

Caine:  
"Oh, Great Father of my father  
Whom Thou banished from Thine garden  
Look down upon Thy faithful servant  
And accept my beloved brother."

With tears of love the Firstborn thrust  
his sharpest scythe deep into Abel's heart  
rendering him lifeless but eternally  
prized in the mind of God as his body withered  
in the scorching blaze.

Caine:  
"Oh, my dear brother  
Forgive me for what I have done.  
But to the One Almighty  
a greater prize I have none."

Adam:  
"Caine, thou hast broken my seal of absolute love  
The crime thou'st committed meets not the approval of Him above.  
Forever shall you wander in the lands beyond alone  
abd from this day forth I cannot call thee my own."

Caine:  
"Oh, father my great father  
Why hast thou cursed me so?  
Have I not done what thou asked for?  
To the shadowed woods I cannot go."

Adam:  
"I can no longer endure thine sinful words  
This greatly unmerciful deed hast done him wrong.  
I pray that thou find ways to repent  
and as I was cast out so you shall be gone!"

Be gone!  
Exiled, the Firstborn rushes off to the obscure yet  
welcoming arms of Cimmerian darkness  
for there he shall find great wisdom  
and awaiting beneath the crescent moon lurks  
the mother of magick...