Augury, Sovereigns Unknown

High in the sky, watchful eyes in the sky Hovering overseers accounting men's deeds

Listeners of your prayers, bearers of guidance

Vril riding Sovereigns Unknown

Nestled where old maps showed monsters

Unknown places none dared to dwell

Kept men off our shores, playing on their fears

Like skilful fiddlers play their strings

But soon the tales didn't suffice

And an explorer ended our way

To his peers he told his journey

From desolation to luxuriance

Flying clumsily, across the ice sea

Our way came his tiny airplane

Greeted him with warmth and showed him our world

Still, he came back betraying

Off our shores then came

Their mountains of steel

Spewing smoke across the skies

Spat iron flies that we downed with ease

The midges challenged the eagle

On a fiery vessel he came

Now returns sailing derelicts

Counting his remaining hands

Almost swept overboard

From thousands a few were left

Adrift in the wake of the hurricane

The once victorious, cry seeing his might

Flotsam adrift onto the tide

But in the mind of unbelievers

None of this has ever been

Superstition blends in science's leaking infancy

Upward come the prayers of men

Nestling open their mouths in hope

Begging the skies

For the worm to come