

# Elend, Vision Is All That Matters

And

I became the great deceiver  
To see what fair Eyes still cannot see:  
A tear in every sea,  
A fragment of light exhausted.

Vision is all that matters to traveller a wayward  
Through centuries of burning  
We have waited so long...  
Clothed in the serpent's skin,  
From the portal I was calling you lay me in the dust of the dead.

A swan in agony