

# Kronos, Phaeton

Sleeping nyx on earth, but light remains here  
golden columns seem ablazed in the skies  
solar palace majestically never darkened  
higher straight human four seasoned realm  
a human runs to its neverending questions  
burdensome light stops it, violently closes its eyes  
then once inside, he saw a divine crowned god

Amongst hours, days, years, and centuries  
he was sat down on a bejeweled throne  
now, his sight was used to...  
and distinguishes strange shades behind...  
embodied summer, spring, autumn, and winter  
now, he walked where no human dwells  
a strong voice echoes as from Hades' fields...  
"Welcome my son... Narrate me your worries' path..." (HELIOS)  
"Worms laugh of my deitylink, liar am I and braggart, too..." (PHAETON)  
"Thou art son mine, by the Styx, ask me a favour..." (Sworn HELIOS)

"You are worthy to be called my son  
And Clymene hyas told you the truth  
And that you may not doubt my word  
ask what boon you will" (Helios to Phaeton)

"Just for one day, through the sky from east to west  
be the suncharioteer..." (answered proudly PHAETON)

"My wild steeds didn't trust unknown hands, even strongly held...  
From olympe to Poseidon Kingdom, the fall is too fast..." (HELIOS)

Sworn by the river of hate, forbidden by rules of gods  
"And may that styian pool whereby gods swear  
but which my eyes have never seen  
be witness of my promise" (Helios to Phaeton)  
Morningstar opened the gates and night left the place  
"My messengers are impetuous, don't reach Zeus' empire  
Don't touch the worm's lair to consume it...  
Just follow my wheel's way..." (HELIOS)  
"Take my counsel, not my chariot, while you still stand on solid ground"  
And through the mist, Phaeton rushed to his loss... (Helios to Phaeton)

Divine horses weren't taken in by it...  
By a weak and awkward hand, they feel the change  
and then, to a funeral path they were...  
Under the unpowerful sight of lightword...  
Free and wild, the guides charged into the worm's lair  
so near, fire spread as fast as the plague and burnt everything  
serenity of Hades were disturbed and rays pierced its shrine  
towns were reduced in ashes, waters evaporated...  
Poseidon, emperor of the sea, began to boil but earth beseeched  
godmaster to end this carnage and thundered the worm...  
"If the sea perish and the land and the realms of the sky  
the were are hurled back..." (To primeval chaos)  
(Gaia to Zeus)

Nymphs found the corpse and buried it...  
Night covered the day by the same of sun  
from pain and tears, the coffin were amber...  
cries stars from silvered Nyx eyes flow forever...