## Night In Gales, Stormchild

king of worms caller of the crystalstorms shadowfaced armourer father of mine forging trumpets to lances yet spears to horns...

stormchild! eat my fevermind!!

speeding through a bloodwrathsky with the stormchild aside conquering obsidian nights with the stormchild aside

liquid galaxies and shattered suns i breathe with marblethroat and firelungs as a chronicler of the equinox

yet, when the armourer sapke to me "it is my steelclwas that you breathe!" a million painbrideblades rose to be the stormchild's meadowsweet so the furyhorde quenches its thirst with chaosthorns with whirlwindwords from tempesttongues born

stormchild! eat my fevermind!