

## Withered Beauty

### "The Nocturnium Empire"

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Horrific in it's majesty, Athwart the temples  
Of earth, "How mighty shall you stand ?"  
Long after the screams have died.  
Misery hold high it's steel, Quenched in the  
Blood of many. A revelation to the forlorn,  
Conquering winds have whispered of the  
Weaker race, Banished in the holocaust  
Flames.

Infinite begins the second reign, and petrified  
Tears have shed, Look from the agony at hand  
Yours is the darkest fate.  
I've gazed upon their suffering  
In my minds eyes obscure  
A crumpled fortress not to desire

Expulsion of futility  
With torture to endure  
Exact upon the fury of ages

Crawl from the loam which you lie,  
Submission holds it's new form, tyranny  
In an era of black, Lurk with a menace  
Untold. Sacrosanctity prevails all men.

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