

## Saddest Landscape

### "Night Of Augury"

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Look there to the mountain  
That fiery bird!  
Futile song echoing from days long ago

In it's voice you hear hunger  
No turning away  
And it's song pulls you under

No choice but to heed it  
And making your way  
Convinced by it's preaching  
From your templum to stray

You dared not to wander  
There was no pulling away  
As it's song drew you under

In the flames it has found you  
Jagged wings wrap around you  
Your screams they turn to ashes  
As the night's augury passes

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