

## The Sword

# "The Chronomancer I: Hubris"

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Feigned exultations in the court of autarch  
Proclaiming heresies sublime  
Sought by his enemies with lethal fascination  
Self-styled traveler in time

He has learned forbidden wisdom  
not meant to be known  
His skin became a prison  
where suffers his soul

Within the chamber buried deep below  
was wrought the means of his escape  
Across the aether the other one must go  
to sleep until that distant day

Across the aether one must go  
to meet her fate  
The other buried deep below  
as he awaits

Arcane science of temporal exploration  
known to no one of his kind  
Immortality through artificial transformation  
To rule a world that soon will die

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