

The Šest

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The justice dealt, undue to all who shamed
The sky burns but no doubting stood the test
Of all the broken, there's so much more to tame
But for the time, all you see has left from the šest

We keep fleeing until the break from the šest

The grains of sand, an ancient fall of time
For lightning bolts won't defy their name
The challenge deepens for all who seek a sign
We want revenge for the unjust pain from the šest

We keep fleeing until the break from the šest

Stand tall, you shall not fall in jest for the inferior
The dragon teaches all to look inside
You may not pass the test of the exterior
But still the black bird calls to dominate
Do not walk away from your superior
We stand and count on all to look inside
The fate of ending walls of the posterior
We pass right through the halls of the šest

Abominate, for the challenge stops at the black scepter
Because the theory solves why we congregate
Strike the match and light for which you mentor
And then you ask him why you oscillate
For what you seek is not another sensor
Because the written book from which we salivate
Tells amazing tales from whence we entered
And so we share with all

The cry of Odin, a bludgeoned chance for fame
Such nomenclature is a sleeping death
But for the holy, there's so much more than pain
We cut the ties from the greedy mess and the šest

We keep fleeing until the break from the šest