

Forget my bloodless death
Rage on; they wait
The rival storm and rival men
Purple blotted royalty
Win the crown and skin it
Fight the crowd and win it
Floor ripped and reboot dipped
Watch the towers fall
Tilted eyes and purple skies
Remember my call
Take my scar and aim
Fire meant for god
Death god on the horizon
Though 2.7 long gone
silk skin torn
And Towers turned to rot
Too many friends to mourn
Find the hope you sought!

By Goobo

