

The Consummate Dragon

[Shai Hulud](#)

It is truly the perfect being
It's armor is tenfold shields
It's teeth, swords, claws
In the guise of greeting handsHow does it sleep at night?
This tyrant
Heaping slaves on the pyre
Just to watch ambition burnIt is truly the perfect being
It's armor is tenfold shields
And from it's tongue, fireCould any being verily
Bast in malevolence?
As if its indifference might pardon it
This tyrantHe is the fatherless
The arrogance of a being
That insists it created itselfWhat can it create?
This uninspired muse rules only barren lands
It cannot create a thingWhy the public speaks the truth
Simply tear it down
Dissent, and smolderYour thoughts are law, great dragon
Just spare me and mine
While I bide my time
Knowing you well, the enemyCower may the everyman
I show no recoil for
A would-be dragonThe common man is
The consummate dragon
The poorest excuse of a manMy chest to shields
My teeth to swords
My hands to claws and fireNow we can make war
A titan against a titan

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