

# 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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