

# The Chronomancer I: Hubris

## The Sword

Feigned exultations in the court of autarch  
Proclaiming heresies sublime  
Sought by his enemies with lethal fascination  
Self-styled traveler in timeHe has learned forbidden wisdom  
not meant to be known  
His skin became a prison  
where suffers his soulWithin 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 dayAcross the aether one must go  
to meet her fate  
The other buried deep below  
as he awaits

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>