The Source of Icon E

Emperor

The land was created, in the name of the chosen,
and the waves thrown, for men to see the one who made men to be.
Prevailed from the source of Icon E.
The waves of fury, prevailed from the source of Icon E.
Were mine to be ordered to destroy and bury.
No remorse!
The destiny of the wave, was not to be found.
Nor was I travelling the deadly sea alone.
The sun never rose and my rose was not to be.
For what purpose I gave my return is stil standing alone.
And as the raven dropped a feather on me.
I was again to be the chosen one...

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