

# Held in Hollows

## Be'Lakor

Through tainted mass  
A scourge unseen  
Brought three winters forth  
And set between  
After these hundreds of years  
The embers and fate will collide  
Her rotten heart has burst  
And shattered through dead wood  
When they drank from the earth, the end was near  
Tracing paths that once ran alone and pure  
Suffused within, the blighted decay  
Now snapped into dust, their splinters fall  
But a tithe to the wind, his frail grasps  
Clawed for the moon then came undone  
When all hope fails in the last broken bough  
Her strength will be gone  
Churning ash and husks in the bitter winds  
Crack the earth and burn the sky  
A wry procession of hubris  
Where nothing remains  
But everything changes...  
In destruction she will create  
Arising in glory, the searing gaze  
Crimson-handed specter of death  
Under the blood eye of furies  
Bury their feeble hearts

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damlyrics.com/>