cops lock
Sermon Fifteen
These were the days of
Resdaynia, when Chimer and
Demer lived under the
wise and benevolent rule of the
SAMLSIVI and their
champion the Hortator,
When the gods of Veloth
would retreat unto their
own, to mold the cosmos
and other matters, the
Hortator would at times
become confused. Vivec
would always be there to
advise him, and this is
the third of the three lessons
C of ruling kings:
HAH

The ruling king will remove
me, his maker. This is
the way of all childrene
Flis greatest cheme is the
Sharmat, who is the false
dreamer. You or he is the
shingle Mortator. Beware
the crime of benevolence.
Behold him by his words'
I AM THE SHARMAT
I AM OLDER THAN MUSIC
WHAT I BRENG IS LIGHT
WHAT I BRING IS A STAR
WHAT I BRING IS
AN ANCIENT SEA
WHEN YOU SLEEP YOU SEEME
DANCING AT THE CORE

caps lock
Ve
24 IS NOT ABLIGHT
49 AS MY MOUSE
4. PUT A STAR
INTO THE WORLD'S MOUTH
TO MURDUR IT
TEAR DOWN THE PELONS
MY BLIND FISH.
SWIM IN THE NEW
PHLOGISTON
TEAR DOWN THE PYLONS
MY DEAR MOONS
SING AND BURN
AND ORBIT ME
q AM OLDER THAN MUSIC
WHAT I BRING IS LA GHT
WHAT I BRING IS A STAR
WHAT I BRING IS
AN ANCIENT SEA