

Excelsior

High on mountain dwells a martyr
Women and children have been slaughtered
A curse was put
The future dim
Sorceress controls thee
At her whim
Mandolins lightly play
Growing emotions day by day
Satyrs dance among the trees
Dionysus must be appeased
Centaur join the ceremony
Spiders oozing
Gossamer honey
The world around us melts away
And leaves us in a skeletal bay
Warping flowers grow astray
Poseidon's eyes reflect a ray
Satyr flutes playing loud
Elves and Faeries join the crowd
Rainbows hit the daisy-chain
Sprinkled by a summer rain
There is so much more for you to gain
When you sink into your brain