

*Siren's Song*  
*by Brit*

Heralding from dark of night  
a clarion call to stand  
Resolute against a consuming tide  
and shield from danger's hand

A city of restless slumber stirs  
tendrils of dark desire  
She bids me to protect and serve,  
stand firm the line of fire

Second-self at my side  
to lift me should I fall  
Answers back a Guardian's song  
to the siren's seductive call



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