

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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