

# **K.D.'s Metal Poetry (Jan/Feb 2025)**

By K.D.

Year 2025

*Composed using Suno*

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# Twisted Riddle Battle

**Genre:** Nu-Metal

## **[Verse]**

Behold the mind of the mighty Twist,  
The most cunning Draak ever to exist.  
Treetails scatter, Longears dash,  
Even their shadows flee my path.

## **[Verse]**

The Spiritwood is mine alone,  
Any challenger's fate is set in stone.  
Listen close, o Kin-within-Kin,  
The riddles of Twist shall now begin.

## **[Riddle Verse]**

It hungers and burns, it roars and consumes.  
It dances on wood and fills the air with plumes.  
It scorches the Green with a boundless desire.  
The answer, of course, is fearsome Fire!

## **[Verse]**

I've made the fiercest storm clouds pour,  
The sky obeys my ferocious roar.  
The waterfalls dance by my design,  
Their crashing songs declare me divine.

## **[Verse]**

The stars above all marvel at me,  
The Elements bow for all to see.  
The Sun and Earth have blessed my name,  
Their power burns within my flame.

## **[Riddle Verse]**

Next riddle: what flows both wide and deep?  
It carves the land and makes mountains weep.  
The Element that transforms and alters.  
Is the answer clear? It's Water!

**[Bridge]**

Enough of this. Let's end this fight.  
Two more riddles, then you'll take flight.  
What's always below, always around?  
She's the mountains tall and the blessed ground.  
... It's Earth!  
What moves unseen and softly sings?  
It lifts the birds and flutters their wings.  
... It's Air!

**[Outro]**

Who will bend the Elements to its call,  
And master Goodbeasts great and small?  
Who will claim the Spiritwood, sacred and wise,  
Where past and future destiny lies?  
Whose name will roar as legends do?  
The answer, of course, is you!  
...  
I mean me.  
Me!  
Me! Me! Me! Me!

# Water's Battlecry

**Genre:** Power Metal

## **[Verse]**

A challenge is made, the path is set.  
This battle shall decide.  
Through trial and flame, by ancient law,  
I'll defend with Draak-Kin pride.

## **[Verse]**

My foe, an Emerald Draak,  
Its claws infused with Fire's deadly art.  
Its fangs, like steel,  
Each strike with aim to tear me apart.

## **[Pre-chorus]**

But I will endure against anything.  
No threat can silence what I sing!

## **[Chorus]**

You may shred my wings and make me bleed,  
But I will never retreat; I will never concede.  
Honor demands that I stand my ground,  
Though you may surpass me and strike me down.  
I am the Tempest, the Water's battlecry.  
I can never die!

## **[Verse]**

The battle is long, I'm bloodied and worn,  
My strength begins to wane.  
The sting of every cut and burn,  
A torrent of pain.

## **[Verse]**

Around me, the reeds stretch high,  
Kissed by soft winds, reaching to the skies.  
I grieve the beauty I may never see again,  
With my own mortal eyes.

## **[Pre-chorus]**

Still I will endure against anything.  
No threat can silence what I sing!

**[Chorus]**

You may shred my wings and make me bleed,  
But I will never retreat; I will never concede.  
Honor demands that I stand my ground,  
Though you may surpass me and strike me down.  
I am the Tempest, the Water's battlecry.  
I can never die!

**[Extended Guitar Solo]****[Bridge]**

Thunder cracks, rain batters down.  
Our battle, obscured by Elemental design.  
A deluge blinding the Fire.  
Like a bolt of lightning, I charge!  
I shall make them understand!

**[Chorus]**

You may shred my wings and make me bleed,  
But I will never retreat; I will never concede.  
Honor demands that I stand my ground,  
Where you can't surpass me or strike me down.  
I am the Tempest, the Water's battlecry.  
I can never die!

# Aberration

**Genre:** Gothic Metal Ballad

## **[Verse - Whisper]**

I am a Whisper of feather and scale,  
A phantom never meant to be.  
A forsaken Draak-Kin, lifeless and cold,  
Condemned to drift eternally.

## **[Verse - Whisper]**

My plumes are ghastly as a specter's pall,  
Denied the vibrance that should be mine.  
A Ruby trapped in hollow guise,  
Burdened by the Onesong's capricious design.

## **[Chorus - The Accuser]**

Aberration!  
Abomination!  
False Draak-Kin lost in deviation!  
Twisted mind!  
Cursed seed!  
Corruption our kind doesn't need!  
Aberration!

## **[Verse - Whisper]**

By Air's insight, the artifacts sing,  
Surrendering their secrets to me.  
But their songs bring neither pride nor peace,  
I'm no closer to what I should be.

## **[Verse - Whisper]**

These foreign tools conceal what I lack,  
While revealing the depth of my flaws.  
No part of me is true Draak-Kin.  
Sun and Earth have not blessed my claws.

## **[Chorus - The Accuser]**

Aberration!  
Abomination!  
False Draak-Kin lost in deviation!  
Twisted mind!  
Cursed seed!  
Corruption our kind doesn't need!  
Aberration!

**[Extended Guitar Solo]**

**[Chorus - The Accuser]**

Aberration!

Abomination!

False Draak-Kin lost in deviation!

Twisted mind!

Cursed seed!

Corruption our kind doesn't need!

Aberration!

**[Outro - The Accuser]**

Aberration!

Aberration!



# The Artist Divine

**Genre:** Power Metal

## **[Verse]**

I know the universe as more than it seems,  
A canvas brimming with dormant dreams.  
Through beauty's soul, creation flows unbound,  
Transforming the plain into the profound.  
I refine what exists to be seen in new ways,  
Where wonders emerge through intricate plays.

## **[Pre-chorus]**

All shades are aligned in flawless degree,  
A spectrum perfected with divine mastery.  
Texture and hues converge to enhance,  
My planning leaves no detail to chance.

## **[Verse]**

Within the chaos, I see what could be,  
An opus born of pure majesty.  
I orchestrate splendor, vast and complete.  
A symphony built where contrasts meet.  
The finest details, arranged to enthrall,  
A masterpiece to inspire all.

## **[Pre-chorus]**

I sculpt the contours of earth, sea, and air,  
Balancing each with meticulous care.  
Unveiling the essence that longs to be free,  
Secret harmony no others have seen.

## **[Chorus]**

Cosmos unfurling,  
Nebulae swirling,  
Their patterns are the canvas I weave.  
The comets take flight  
In trails of pure light,  
A vision no mortal would conceive.  
Look up and see  
The symmetry  
Of each galaxy aligned.  
Each star in space,  
In its ideal place,  
Arranged by the Artist Divine!

**[Extended Guitar Solo]**

**[Chorus]**

Cosmos unfurling,  
Nebulae swirling,  
Their patterns are the canvas I weave.  
The comets take flight  
In trails of pure light,  
A vision no mortal would conceive.  
Look up and see  
The symmetry  
Of each galaxy aligned.  
Each star in space,  
In its ideal place,  
Arranged by the Artist Divine!

# Gonna Eat It

**Genre:** Power Metal

## **[Verse]**

There's a dead Woodstrider outside my lair.  
I didn't know the Bronze Age had food delivery.  
But if the Onesong says, "Dinner's here!"  
Then why would any Draak-Kin argue?

## **[Pre-chorus]**

I should probably be suspicious,  
But I'm...  
Gonna eat it.

## **[Chorus]**

I see, now, that was incredibly dumb.  
Food poisoning is not a joke.  
That was my final bad decision.  
I'm turning my life around.  
Next time...  
I'm not gonna eat it.

## **[Verse]**

I found some clustered bulbs, growing underground.  
They're not Goodbeasts, but also not plants.  
They glow with a blue, unearthly light,  
Which means they'll probably taste amazing.

## **[Pre-chorus]**

I have no idea what they are,  
But I'm...  
Gonna eat it.

## **[Chorus]**

I see, now, that was incredibly dumb.  
I think my insides are glowing blue.  
That was my final bad decision.  
I'm turning my life around.  
Next time...  
I'm not gonna eat it.

**[Verse]**

There's a green, shiny herb in the shade.  
Calling to me, full of possibilities.  
Maybe it'll unlock the secrets of the Onesong,  
Or destroy my grip on reality.

**[Pre-chorus]**

So what if Draak-Kin are carnivores!  
I'm still...  
Gonna eat it.

**[Chorus]**

I see, now, that was incredibly dumb.  
I just spent six hours being a cloud.  
That was my final bad decision.  
I'm turning my life around.  
Next time...

**[Outro]**

Let's be honest here.  
Self-control? Not happening.  
If it looks remotely edible,  
I'm still...  
Gonna eat it.

# DANGER BEAVER

**Genre:** Power Metal / Industrial Metal

## **[Verse]**

Thunderous, smashing tail.  
Brutal shockwave stomps.  
Gnashing incisors,  
With a devastating chomp.

## **[Verse]**

Hunger for war.  
The wrath never dies.  
It feels only rage  
With a storm behind its eyes.

## **[Pre-Chorus]**

Trees are snapping in the haze, it's  
Stomping hard in mad rampage, it's  
Crashing through like a tidal wave, and  
Nothing can stop it now!

## **[Chorus]**

DANGER!  
DANGER BEAVER!  
Thought Gnashers were weak  
Before they met the  
DANGER!  
DANGER BEAVER!  
The hunt is over,  
You're already prey to the  
DANGER BEAVER!

## **[Verse]**

Swords, hammers, and axes;  
Useless against the beast.  
You think you're prepared,  
But you'll only be its feast.

## **[Verse]**

Feeding, draining,  
The Isles will fall.  
No end to its hunger.  
It'll outlive us all.

**[Pre-Chorus]**

Trees are snapping in the haze, it's  
Stomping hard in mad rampage, it's  
Crashing through like a tidal wave, and  
Nothing can stop it now!

**[Chorus]**

DANGER!  
DANGER BEAVER!  
Thought Gnashers were weak  
Before they met the  
DANGER!  
DANGER BEAVER!  
The hunt is over,  
You're already prey to the  
DANGER BEAVER!

**[Instrumental Bridge]**

**[Chorus]**

DANGER!  
DANGER BEAVER!  
Thought Gnashers were weak  
Before they met the  
DANGER!  
DANGER BEAVER!  
The hunt is over,  
You're already prey to the—

**[Chorus]**

DANGER!  
DANGER BEAVER!  
Thought Gnashers were weak  
Before they met the  
DANGER!  
DANGER BEAVER!  
The hunt is over,  
You're already prey to the  
DANGER BEAVER!