

Postscriptum

Ador Dorath

"We are going on the healer's way keep carrying a snake."

The Man has been trying to find something through his life
Even if he finds it...

He is not fully satisfied with what he has found
Beacuse it may not be what he had been looking for
So he keeps looking for it to find again
What he has long for...

He could be seeking and exploring again and again...
We are the independent constituency of our values
Everything is in your hands...

The Truth and The Lie,
The Good and The Evil
They do not eliminate one another
But premised...

We willingly rush into insecurity
Being conscious of our own fate
We are coming to the verge of death
Then we realize beneath the astral sky...
How magical adventure can be
When revealing the secrets of the universe
Far away from the stars
World faces every single experience

Destination of the one who said: "Behold, I make everything new
..."