

## **Etiam Perire Ruinae**

**Asgaard**

And then rain fell down from the sky  
Like a painful wall of tears which  
Took away the joy of life from  
Every creation with its nostalgia

Then wolf crying standing  
Lonely on the top of his dreams  
And his tear, like a beautiful winged crystal  
At last to disappear in the embrace  
Of silent infinity...

Dead silence all around...  
Only echos of early days  
Were shaking mountain's pillars  
Soaken in blood  
Of the last flame...