

Love... Blood... & Eternity (irreme Abilis Unda)

Asgaard

Passion... some secret force
a scream or horro like a wild flower
in a hoodwinked Devil's hand...
The breath of wind chasing o being of
original love, of original faith
in the immortality of human soul and its infiteness.
Passion... the last proof of the truth
in the hand of an imprisoned man.
Just only a while...
the last breath...

I've heard!
The heavenly moan groans with the echo of delighted hearts,
the nocturnal suffering tornished with disappointed madmans blo
od
Then there was only silence...
...and sadness of the stony faith pierced with the TREASON dagg
er
and only the time did stop for a while, a little stupefied and
dumbly
ravished
blew
another
candle...