

## Red Shift...

Asgaroth

That pail red light that burns my seems.  
A crimson pail fading pyre,  
the day my funeral was delayed...

I fought my way back through billion stars,  
In a pointless trip in your recede...

...And I'll breed in the edge of your source  
I'll breed on...  
Red Shift.  
Heart's recede,  
Red Shift...