

Strengthened Are The Stems Of Nasturtium

Asgaroth

Forging your spears with blood from our hearts,
scorning not lust but derision
Which mission in life shall die in my hands?
Strong are the stems of Nasturtium

Calling the winds for a knowledge untaught,
which passion shall never disturb thee?
Which mission in life shall die in my hands?
Strong are the stems of Nasturtium