

## The Eyes Of The Beast

Astrofaes

The beast dies in the Ancient wood  
And the sight fades,  
And the snow it just seems,  
The silence is darker in the pine wood  
It's the meaning of tree, revealed by Beast.  
The beast is the world,  
Where the breathe of the forests is light  
Dying, he can't comprehend the rchanges,  
Staying in the world where he was  
This winter air will not be stranger for him  
And the snow locks merge  
To the pines' out lines  
A meloncholly for freezing wind fills the heart  
With greif for the past:  
Screams of the raven in the empty wood  
And silence with autumnal downpours,  
And low fog on the swamps,  
Death in the Eyes Of The Beast  
Dark blue twillight.  
Wolf's pupils in fire through the fog,  
As burned oaks in the dead grumble,  
And in the torned rhops, The winter  
Without enlightenment, expectation, pain  
Will finish a rchange in to other nature  
Behind the memory side  
And infinte weariness