

## The Light Of Blood And Pain

Astrofaes

The light pierces my eyes  
The horns' blow, fluid bronze blade  
The calling scream. The other worlds'  
Birds speak to us.  
Spread out, the light of fire,  
The light of the sacrifice. And  
the lungs inhale the smoke  
In a corporal form -  
Like an eagle divided in half  
I am, alive.  
And as that eagle I am living, Gods!  
Will I be the whole one or divided for You?  
Whistle of winter storm,  
And summer squall in tops of the oak.  
Wind, let your Sons  
Roam in the steppe  
But for my Sons it destined to see  
The red Crimson light of sunset  
That is blood and pain of my Land.