

# Primordial Breath

Eluveitie

Mumbling breath  
Flowing through the loins of my pain  
Plashing at the havens  
Of homeless sailors  
Mooring their soulships at the urgrounds shore  
I breathe in

And touch the hand of the all-pervading

Laden with the burden of this life  
The barque sails through endless waters  
Deep and dark

Yet gestated pristinely and free  
Escorting to the biding warmth  
Of the womb

"I'm a bard do you not vouchsafe my secrets to slaves  
I am a guide a judge if you sow you will labour"