

## Ages draum

Enslaved

Seventy and thousand feet below  
A pulse is beating more evenly  
And higher  
Waves expand like heartbeats  
Through silent mosaic

A wise man  
Three heights he was  
Once came down here and said:  
"What was, was never"

Then they saw the river  
Burn, and the sun bled  
Then they saw the river  
Burn, and the sun bled

A norn  
She came too  
Down from the roots  
And the tree of life  
"everything will die and decay  
Silence will once again prevail"  
Then they heard the song choking  
And the children dying

Seventy and thousand feet below  
A pulse is beating more  
Evenly and higher  
Empty universes in every world  
Up there, where dreams die