

## Once My Eye Moved Mountains

Eucharist

Once my eyed moved mountains  
My sword could pierce like lightning  
and on the back of my horse I travelled

Through eternal voids  
withing the timeless sphere

Wolves were running by my side  
and they abided by my nocturnal grace  
My power was sevenfold  
and greater than any exalted form

So I tasted the air of mouldering  
The air of mortifying resort  
I retired as an illusion  
and enshrined in bitterness