

# Immortal Wisdom

## Forefather

The winds sweep across the raging skies of our tormented domain  
All around I hear the ghostly chants of generations gone  
Can't they hear the howls of the Old Ones great coming with the storms?

Cries of betrayal and destroyed will over ages passed

I hear the winds of immortal wisdom sing  
Nature is yet to breathe its last breath

They blindly go about their ways, forget what is real  
A fantasy turned to legacy, a spiral of doom  
Can't they hear the howls of the Old Ones great coming with the winds?

The warnings fall on stubborn minds and on deaf ears