

## Mellowing of the Mains

Forefather

Purge this circle to clear the way  
A cleansing fire where no ashes remain  
Hear the heralder portend the rite  
Purify - let his horn resound

Flawless as the still of night  
No trembles in the web  
Silence, as your soul takes flight  
And all the forces ebb

The wheel of chaos turns a sea of calm  
Strip away, sweep the dust, tear down!  
Chill wind brings the toll of death  
And nought brings sweet serenity

Thunder breaks the choking heat  
And floods will cleanse this shrine  
Fire sings your care's lament  
Now watch your spirit soar

One mighty call to break all bonds  
Every act destroyed  
Blasé away all that has been  
A pure and empty void

The ceaseless wheel turns from day to knight  
Scorch the earth, halt the endless fight  
Raise my hands towards a moonlit sky  
I am fulfilled now an empty mind

Farewell this world, my mind bequeathed  
At one with gods, I am now at peace  
Only echoes of memories  
Only shadows of deeds