

Unearthing The Past

Gorguts

"For thousands of years no one was aware of the secrets these mounds concealed. Every fragment unearthed from the ancient site recovers a part of human history that was lost, tells of beginnings, of the first cities ever built, of the first civilized men who lived in them, of their thoughts and doings..."

Relics captured in stratas
For millennia, have been sleeping
Secrets of buried scriptures
Are whispered through the sound of wind

Kingdoms or dormant splendors
For millenia, have been sinking
Speaches of buried surfaces
Are roaming through the seas of sand

Realms, once back to light
Archa-speaches are told
Realms brought back to sight
Archapolis beholded

Rising the fragments
Signs of previous lives
Told to the present
Lores of ancient times

Unspeakable beauties
Ruins of fabled places
Soiled testimonies
Of ancestor races

Relics captured in stratas
For ages, have been hiding
Echoes from a lost era
Can be heard through the sounds of wind

Kingdoms of radiant splendors
For ages, have been shining
Conquest of the conquerors
Are covered by the seas of sand

Unearthing the past
Knowledge... concealed
To the unborn one