Ashes

Black bracnhes of tired trees Bowing down suddenly broken. Silence and crackle of burning trees. The wind is spreading burn leaves around.

Ashes - cold of the consience. Ashes - ice and fire, Ashes - destiny of the brave, Ashes - eternal throne.

The wise knows about the destiny, Seeking for the sense of self-consiense, Willing for the rest for the soul, Leavs for eternity, burning down.

Khors