Milk of Heavens

Shadow of a black stone, And the ancient world's dust, I can hear the beast moans Although the time has passed. I feel the power of the sky, I know it will never lie

Quiet rain oversteps the time And only memory retrains Screening from celestial rime Taking consciousness away

Bright light doesn't blind my mind, My hands are crossed on the chest, Bitter taste suffocates so tight... And when the line is limitless I feel the world is gone astray Taking all my dreams away Khors