

# The Seas Burn of Omnipotence

Khors

Gods have sprinkled the Earth with blood  
Watering her ancients roots.  
Breaking calmness of the world  
Awakening the rebellious birds.

Screams are spread above the wood  
Being lost in darkness of the sky  
And having covered their force with branches  
They sink in wooden mass.

The worlds of masters of destinies burn  
Ashes of their bodies are spread away by the wind  
Leaving only memory in souls  
And haze in eyes of consciousnesses.