

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.