Herodot: "Eight silent chambers sleep untouched, I've seen the fire-birds of Heliopolis Osiris' sons have told the truth we are creation of the gods from Phaethon. their PROJECT LIFE has failed on Earth, the breed of Enlil grows, the origin is denied the keys to knowledge are forlorn, we are condemned or so the tablets of Sumer say." "Phaethon - loveless sons you are fading terminus - endless war space is deep and cold space is deep and cold space is deep and cold" Annunaki: "Phaethon, ancient dreams we dream, in this endless universe forever yearn tears in stone, how could we be so blind, no one's left there to remain our work" and so a war came to Phaethon a million years ago, a final cry through the universe and all the hopes, all the fears are gone... lost in space... Vergangen ist was gestern war Sternenstaub im wind Alte schätze, wunderbar Die längst verloren sind Mir ist kalt Die sonne wärmt mich nicht Denn sie wuáte nie Was liebe ist "to the High Council of Deneb Prime this is Outpost-Planet-2-Of-Sol, the war is won and Phaethon is gone - forever, a million asteroids is all that's left, we are confident there is no epitaph left in space left in space left in space "Phaethon, ancient dreams we dream, in this endless universe forever yearn tears in stone, how could we be so blind, no one's left there to remain our work Phaethon, ancient dreams we dream, in this endless universe forever

forever..."
Tištěno z www.txp.cz