

## Through Obscurity

Morta Skuld

We die as one as the earth becomes weaker  
Can we learn from our mistakes  
Or just be condemned to repeat them  
The blood of the innocent  
The land where there is infinite emptiness  
In the heavens the dawn of light may never shine  
As their shame and guilt may never succeed  
Forever are they trapped between extremes  
This is serious  
Are these words meaningless or have they gone unheard  
Famine, disease, bloodshed  
All have suffered  
In the shadows we cower  
As our earth dies and people becomes weaker  
Can we learn from our mistakes or be condemned to repeat  
them