

Dream About a Roaring Sky

Panychida

Sky is roaring... mountain breeze
misty calling... superb freeze.

Dreamlike sentence come from shade
See abhorrence, fade to black!

So let it be your time to die
killing spree from roaring sky..

... where your body would like to rest,
find your bloody and open chest...

Blind bleeding purity
clouds are flying above me
cold shine of hidden stars
is changing the water to ice...

Looking down from darkened sky
looking up wolves would cry...

... mirror bright and shining stars
limbolic fight giant dies..

Journey's end is coming forth
final torment leads to the north...

... destiny's words: „Here you lay,
leave your sword and rest in prey..."

Blind bleeding purity
clouds are flying above me
cold shine of hidden stars
is changing the water to ice...