

## 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...