

Three Pillars

Panychida

He is old, though mighty one
Carving stories into stones
Beard silver shining
Bones burning frost

He lived and fought for ages - full of hardship like the deep below
he searched for freedom and the youth flew away

Eagle brought him freedom and now peace is in his soul
The third pillar - privileged mind - gods let him know
Bones cracking like a helmet, when the arms started to shake
Now seeing the pageant, he threw his sword into the lake

When he was young he was gifted with the pillar - strength
With this pillar he smashed through the battles - fighting like a bear
And it brought him new desire, to run over the fields
To ask gods if like themselves, he could now be free

Gods told him: be steady and be just like a wolf
Build another second pillar, sail out of our gulf
When ship cracks like a helmet, then fortify your soul
Sharpen your mind like a blade, wisdom is your sword

He's been living and sailing for ages - dark like the deep below
Searching for the wisdom, while the youth was flowing away

As a demigod now he is free