

## The Flood

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In the first age of man  
Called the Golden Age  
Age of happiness  
Age of innocence  
And with no seasons  
Was always Spring  
Here flowers blossomed  
Rivers flowed free  
Milk and wine  
Majestic forests  
And the air with warmth to sing  
And then the Silver Age began  
Four seasons here  
Winter, Summer, Autumn appeared  
And then the Iron Age was struck  
Bringing horror  
Crime and greed destroyed all nature  
Robbing Earth of its natural sources  
Leaving Earth stained red with blood  
Love was gone  
One by one the Gods abandoned hope for the Earth  
Leaving only Astraea to pine for its worth  
Jupiter demanded she be taken afar  
To find a new peace of mind in the stars  
Filled with rage, Gods were summoned  
To a meeting  
At the palace of heaven  
Along the road of the Milky Way  
Jupiter demanded that they flood all of the Earth  
Destroying its birth  
He told the North Wind not to scatter the clouds  
The South Wind was sent out to blow them together  
As they met with mighty crashes  
Torrents fell upon the Earth  
Then inspired by guidance  
They cast behind them the bones of their mother  
Their Mother Earth who is parent of us all  
As they struck the ground they found new form  
Flesh from moisture, the rest to bones  
Once more to reshape us all  
And then a new race began  
Which owed its very existence  
From heroes who made man.