

The Wall

Root

n the silent night only purple flash
Running the dark sky
I'm going to the Wall
Rising in great distance.

This Wall is made of Centuries stones
Only I know her secrets
Bones fragments - dotted around
I see my life and holding breath.

The Unknown Ones walking around me
Their eyes glowing, their mouth grin
They talk to me with unknown language
I would like stop, but I must go...

I hurry to the Wall, flying like wind
Mystery Power driving me forward
I'm Apocalyptic - Horseman
And this Wall is my Goal!
Is it Wall of Death?
Is it Wall of Life?