

## Raging Arsenal Of Waves

The Nomad

The anger of sea, when the nature calls the heart  
The anger of fire, when the mind is full of gratitude  
The judgement to the fool and the whip to the slaves  
The arsenal of mud to the blind  
The war of lies to the hypocrites  
I call the time a dimension of the deep sea  
Blow of fire is the deputy of separated children  
Dawn of monuments rises between the death and the fault  
Oh, hug me, distant is your voice  
Oh, tear me apart, near is your whisper  
Narcotic eyes, rapturous revenges  
Fire rolls the blizzard of waves  
The veil of wind, when the blood wanders through the body  
The velocity of sun, when bones are topped by a spell  
The pulse of the running wisdom  
The furious goatish bastards flounder into the hell  
Boughs entangled in the union are drinking new era drops  
Dreams of earth names  
And speak with the voice of stars  
And dance with the blackness of colours