

## Vision and the Voice

Vader

Raising my head to yell my life out  
standing naked, strained as a dying worm  
with body of light gleaming like my disquiet  
with myriads of stars not-to-be-seen

Here to cry the glassy anguish  
of souls dwelling in darkness that fell  
my throat is DAAETH, the seal is breaking  
ZONAI screaming the vows of frozen winds  
of shapes winged - we should be left behind  
we, lightnings turned into pillars  
torn into shreds, in stillborn screams  
thembling with woes of fiery cycles

PAZ - to be as they  
yea, I say, to be as they  
an oath and order to be heard  
a sigil and cypher to be seen  
OL SONUF VAORESAMI  
and that's the truth, you will taste it...

Ϡtheric dimensions of cocoon sleepers  
Waters, Earthes and Fyres not given to us  
mumbling the calls of Aires alone  
laying the tablets carved in flesh