

# The Mystory

Vesania

in a pale glare of candles  
I saw heavens wept with blood  
given into eternity oblivion  
the battlefield of the holy war

'who brought the light?  
who turned the glare of our eyes into tears?'

with one piece of melting glass I cried  
and this one fell into limbo  
ages long falling  
traversing the far-away galaxies  
kosmos never remembered

'in it the path of stars engraved'

and the light has pealed  
illuminating the omni-existence  
the tear fell down upon the monolith  
unveiling the one from myriads of cromlechs

now, it shines as a crystal-cold flake  
the one, who possessed the mystery and become glorified  
by those, who know the empire of sins

'in them the path of stars engraved'

and the rain, that rose from the crystal mountain  
washed away the divine blood

now I shall inherit the strength  
with my love and hatred recasted into sword

among halls of crystals  
palace of me  
frozen mirror-walls reflecting the interior into nothingness  
'eerie labyrinth of paths uneasy'

'dort wirst du in Flammenmeer erkennen das Eis'

through dimensions of unforgiven sins  
I know that blood must be shed  
I will engrave the paths on this earth  
still the light is pale