

# Screaming Shores

Yyrkoon

A mystical aura flies across the place  
The mists where take a walk only the gods  
The brightness of thousands of silver-plated forms  
A twisted figure came up to the open sea

Screaming shores  
From here to the end and still bleeding over the hills  
Blue abyss  
From here to the end full of hybrids

In dark waters  
The mosaic of the graves and ruins of temples  
Shine like beads  
Look on those ivory thrones our messengers

The sky is flecked with loud clouds  
That only the antique skies contemplated the gods  
All are half closed eyes  
The music resounds for them  
They slept a long time but didn't lost their power

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From here to the end and still bleeding over the hills  
Blue abyss  
From here to the end full of hybrids

In dark waters  
The mosaic of the graves and ruins of temples  
Shine like beads  
Look on those ivory thrones our messengers

In dark waters  
The mosaic of the graves and ruins of temples  
Shine like beads  
Look on those ivory thrones the devil