

Ador Dorath "Postscriptum"

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"We are going on the healer's way keep carrying a snake."

The Man has been trying to find something through his life

Even if he finds it...

He is not fully satisfied with what he has found

Beacuse it may not be what he had been looking for

So he keeps looking for it to find again

What he has long for...

He could be seeking and exploring again and again...

We are the independent constituency of our values

Everything is in your hands...

The Truth and The Lie,

The Good and The Evil

They do not eliminate one another

But premised...

We willingly rush into insecurity

Being conscious of our own fate

We are coming to the verge of death

Then we realize beneath the astral sky...

How magical adventure can be

When revealing the secrets of the universe

Far away from the stars

World faces every single experience

Destination of the one who said: "Behold, I make everything new..."

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