ASG

"Placious Echoes At Darkwoods You Greet ...Silvering Moon Between My Shadows"

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[Music: Mythral C./LordLupus / Lyrics: Katu-Marus]

Great force that you created on earth, Fulfilled with your lightning hand... ...of eternal knowledge, pure seed of fertile birth Chained lies death at your side

She who tried to end our deeds In vain she was proclaimed invict But from her dark ashes she'll raise her arm Giving her new triumphant deeds again

Weak humanity, raise your fists Place your heads in eternal streams And be as the brightning fire To become immortal in it's pyre

Placious echoes at darkwoods you greet... ...silvering moon between my shadows While, melancholical river psalmodies Feed the sun's funeral pyre

Oh sorrow, cruel fellowship Oh priestess in the vaults of death Oh sweet & bitter (in a breath) What whispers from thy lying lip? 'the stars'-she whispers-'blindly run' As a web is woven across the sky ...from out waste places... Murmurs from our dying sun ...as we cry ...from out waste places, we die...

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