

Lex Talionis

"Rises The Soul Of Nature Immortal Myth"

Visit "[Rises The Soul Of Nature Immortal Myth](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Clouds of burning sparks are falling from the skies
Dying on the ground now blackened with ashes
Among those steel and flesh warriors corpses
Like forgotten tears arising from past cries.

Stifling effluvia of war and violence
Death, death everywhere, lifeless blood feeds the
earth
But lurked in the depths of this funeral filth
A heart is dimly beating in dead silence.

Some bony finger is scratching underneath
Revengeful whispering ascends to the moon
Like the divine promise life will be back soon
Rises the soul of nature immortal myth.

Enlivened by myriads of young wasted flames
Now strengthened, full of hatred and forgiveness
It's soiled hand springs up from it's grave loneliness
Hypnotic shadow memory of lost blames.

It's outline stands out against the mystic light
Unreal and disquieting, somber presence
It's hold on my poor schizophrenic essence
And for once I know I cannot win this fight.

Visit [Lex Talionis](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.