

## Mythopoeia

# "Dawn Of Sunflower (Egypt Arrivals)"

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Pekelna vasen neprojde zrcadlem

Ohen, Ohen, Ohen

Mysteries of hiding-places, brisk sacrament  
Deep knowledge, presence of myths

Vapours of redolent cloudlets from vessel are  
divesting  
Swallowing stream is dissolving the flow  
Plundering stop is sifting the corn of life  
Knowledge disclaimed sight of cosmic rainbow  
Without waterside is solitude of fruit of sight  
Lost thoughts of open emptinesses  
For love are cutted off the eye-lids of Gods  
Fruits of elements feel their beat  
Pebbels of colours repose on bottom of streams  
Watching gate is dawning to men  
Tender mystery, to give birth and die into rose

Cross of world eat sacrifices of the strokes  
Runner will wound his soles on notions  
Cramps of inbornations fly away through the spiral and  
back  
Flowers are symbol of the following

Tajemno skrytych mist posvatnosti,  
Hluboka moudrost zvecnelych mytu,  
Pro lasku jsou uriznuta vicka Bohum  
A kvety jsou symbolem pristiho.  
Nezne tajemstvi dava zrozeni a smrt v ruzi,  
Pekelna vasen neprojde zrcadlem...

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