

Mythopoeia

"Flames Eo (Behind The Mysterious Peaks)"

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Face of born is flaying down to depths
Spiral feeds fire of sun
Gods float by oceans of worlds
Nakedness of staining is palting the heavenly

Hard touches by words of rebellion
Circles are hold into cosmic vibrations
Brown past scatters the flames
Bosom of earth receives combined passions

Myths are circling in a curve of light
White flowers were beat by animalness of doms
Fruits of spirit of grace drifts
Lightly filler, space of flame EO

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