

Theory In Practice

"Ashen Apocrypha"

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The mist lies heavy upon this ground
Resisting the strength of the nocturnal breeze
It chills the living, though none can be found
But any living present here would feel the unease
On occasion sounds can be heard
The source sounds distant but somehow near
The silent whispering of fleshless beings
Existing beyond reason or so it appears
Elementals of the nocturnal breeze
Haunting these desolate plains for centuries
Once it was written, unknown the source
The location of this ageless place
Ashen apocrypha, the pages were burnt
By godfearing men set ablaze

Solitude reigns in this concealed place
Safely hidden from the ignorant ravishing of man
Unreal they seem these misty plains
Remaining untrodden the only demand
Elementals of the nocturnal breeze
Haunting these desolate plains for centirues
Once it was written, author unknown
The location of this ageless place
Ashen apocrypha, the pages were burnt
By godfearing men taken away and
Set ablaze, the apocryphal scripts faced the flames
Ashen apocrypha, by truthfearing men taken away and
Set ablaze.

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