

## **Sig:Ar:Tyr** **"Among The Ruins"**

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Here we stand, at the shattered remains  
Of a beautiful, ordered world that once was  
For when severed from the well-spring that breathes  
Life into a people... a nation...  
And they whose thirst is slaked by the mirage of the  
modern world  
Cause the well itself to run dry

But only then will those with a true thirst,  
A hunger for knowledge of a higher kind  
Whose arms outstretch to the sky above,  
And do not claw the earth below  
Those who seek mysteries in higher realms will  
Breathe life into the well that once lay dormant

And rivers will gush forth, a spiritual wave,  
Whose ripples will be felt forward and backward in time  
And it's waves will lap against new shores,  
And a people will once again gather,  
To create new horizons, build new kingdoms,  
Forge new nations, from among the ruins of a lost  
world

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