

Sinking Trails Of Wisdom

Asgaroth

Falling towers were held by arms, but thus as weakness struck i
ts seize,
the jolts of peace were torn apart... (remember men to dwell wi
th roofs)

Building bridges to stand forever, there will be the ones who t
rail
Floating low or sinking high, there will be the ones who trail.

Redeem the pain that dwells in her, as the end of light beholds
you.
Release the hate which dwells within: the coronation of another
slave.