

Primordial Breath

Eluveitie

Mumbling breath
Flowing through the loins of my pain
Plashing at the havens
Of homeless sailors
Mooring their soulships at the urgrounds shore
I breathe in

And touch the hand of the all-pervading

Laden with the burden of this life
The barque sails through endless waters
Deep and dark

Yet gestated pristinely and free
Escorting to the biding warmth
Of the womb

"I'm a bard do you not vouchsafe my secrets to slaves
I am a guide a judge if you sow you will labour"