

# Unearthing The Past

Gorguts

"For thousands of years no one was aware of the secrets these mounds concealed. Every fragment unearthed from the ancient site recovers a part of human history that was lost, tells of beginnings, of the first cities ever built, of the first civilized men who lived in them, of their thoughts and doings..."

Relics captured in stratas  
For millennia, have been sleeping  
Secrets of buried scriptures  
Are whispered through the sound of wind

Kingdoms or dormant splendors  
For millenia, have been sinking  
Speeches of buried surfaces  
Are roaming through the seas of sand

Realms, once back to light  
Archa-speeches are told  
Realms brought back to sight  
Archapolis beholded

Rising the fragments  
Signs of previous lives  
Told to the present  
Lore of ancient times

Unspeakable beauties  
Ruins of fabled places  
Soiled testimonies  
Of ancestor races

Relics captured in stratas  
For ages, have been hiding  
Echoes from a lost era  
Can be heard through the sounds of wind

Kingdoms of radiant splendors  
For ages, have been shining  
Conquest of the conquerors  
Are covered by the seas of sand

Unearthing the past  
Knowledge... concealed  
To the unborn one