

# Mysteries Cosmos

Khors

In the twilight of the battles that are dying out  
With ashes and clotted blood layer,  
With fragments of great cities  
The former world has been covered.

Stars, dying away, having cast their last look.  
On epoch's decline, plunge into the gloom of chaos  
The Earth has fallen asleep under the icy cover of eternity.

Only thought and memory  
Are moving through the frozen darkness  
Conducted by avidity and greed of knowledge  
Of the latent space mysteries.

Lengthways Yggdrasil to the source of destinies  
And further into the gloom and to the space of an icy flame  
Where the death keeps the secret  
And grant it only to the strong.