

## Dream About the Roaring Sky

Panychida

Sky is roaring... mountain breeze,  
misty calling... superb freeze..

Dreamlike sentence, come from shade...  
See abhorrence, fade to black...

So... let it be your time to die,  
killing spree from roaring sky!

Where your body would like rest,  
find your bloody, open chest...

Blind bleeding purity,  
clouds flying above me,  
cold shine of hidden stars,  
is changing the water to the ice...

Looking down, from darkened sky,  
looking up, wolves would cry...

Mirror bright, and shining stars,  
limbolic fight, giant dies..

Journey's end, is coming forth,  
final torment, leads to north...

Destiny's words: "Here you lay,  
leave your sword, and rest in prey..."

Blind bleeding purity,  
clouds flying above me,  
cold shine of hidden stars,  
is changing the water to ice...