

Imagination on the sea

F.O.B.

Black swan flying, chased by infernal flame
or is she leading the way?
Bloody drops from black teeth of the lame,
red blood flows from dirty snout.

Change your perspective, your eye's too close,
turning foul giants into dwarfs.
Look forth, short way ahead of your nose,
You'll see picture of the worlds.

Mighty dragon, his paws gold and red
proudly prancing to the sky,
the storm by his feet almost fled
proving that he is a lie