

## Love... Blood... & Eternity (irreme Abilis Unda)

Asgaard

Passion... some secret force  
a scream or horro like a wild flower  
in a hoodwinked Devil's hand...  
The breath of wind chasing o being of  
original love, of original faith  
in the immortality of human soul and its infiteness.  
Passion... the last proof of the truth  
in the hand of an imprisoned man.  
Just only a while...  
the last breath...

I've heard!  
The heavently moan groans with the echo of delighted hearts,  
the nocturnal suffering tornished with disappointed madmans blo  
od  
Then there was only silence...  
...and sadness of the stony faith pierced with the TREASON dagg  
er  
and only the time did stop for a while, a little stupefied and  
dumbly  
ravished  
blew  
another  
candle...