## **Mare Nectapis**

## **Asgaard**

Wine in the mouth... so sweet
Like pearls drifting among the stars
Soiled by blood of the Angel
Dying for their glory
Like wind
The herald of storm and silence
Like rainbow
The flowery veil of sadness
Spreads its brilliance over Us

Do You see the flower in the serpent's eye? Darkness... Kiss Her cold lips