

Mare Tranquillitatis

Asgaard

... and then I looked behind myself
And I saw thousands of worlds
I have seen how they have died
Somewhere in the embrace of the unimaginable
... never to return...

I have seen how their lights begin to dim
Like the small fires of memory
Buried by cemetery blow of nostalgia

Suddenly I fancied the silence...
Yes, a few of those moments of silence
In honour of those who have died
My heart bleeds but it will beat still
As long as the scarlet shroud the sky
Shines with brilliance of the star
For which I was born to

Therefore... It's time for me!
Time?! I forgot it not exist anymore...
There is only Her and journey without hope