

## After The Battle

Astrofaes

I stood, all surrounded with gloom, there was only black shadows around me  
The moon rose over the horizon, and the stars reflected in my eyes  
And listening I had a feeling, the earth is choking, the smell of burn  
And sweet'n'sour taste of death, the moon reflects bloody gleams  
In the quiet of the silence, no solitude shall be  
For here are buried forever, those whom one shall not forget  
Their souls piercing the skies of black, the icy moon, the sea of bright stars  
Fills night with its deadened light, of rays of pain and fire  
The time of prophet's visions has filled my spirit  
The thoughts that never can get ease, like a blood wasted steel  
A wind, the sigh of Stribog, the hill is the name of the fallen  
Black mist in the high, the mystery in the dark of the world.