

## Pred Bouri

Avenger

A foot of forked rocks,  
Ground is covered with dust.  
I am, though, not the first  
wandering these paths  
And getting astonished by the view

.....My hands are bloodred!!!!

Insane roar sounding from far away  
And wind brings more dust.  
Is this a foreshadowing of new king's arrival  
This monstrous scene makes me shiver.

Suddenly just a strong sound of chains gride  
Uncontrolled Impiety awaking inside of me.  
Hash of cups, fire reflections.  
The blood inside my pressured veins  
grows slowly boiling!!!

I love the time, time before storm  
between the end of beggining  
and the beggining of end  
I praise the demons, temptators of innocence  
Come, the time of mine comes now.....

....(a moment of discomposure)....

And so I praise the demons, there is no more before or after!!!  
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