

## Passing The Death Valley

Black Countess

Passing the Death Valley  
We crossed green littoral hills  
Leaving behind the waters of an unknown sea  
And we faced at once the opposite  
Of those tranquility and beauty

Meeting face to face with the power of the Death  
We perceived its delicate devastated taste

A boundless burnt city appeared before us  
With ruins of once grand skyscrapers  
Collapsed stack interchanges  
And endless lines of wrecked cars

I stood stunned at this desolate scenery  
Looking at piles of concrete  
Broken glass and various debris  
Unable to control my trembling soul

And far away above the dead city's ruins  
The Shining Palace towered splendidly

We made our way to it