

9000 Years Ago

Coronatus

Nine thousand years have passed
Since their realm stretched so vast
Bound to this savage land
They struggled, made their stand

Once upon a time
Long gone
There was a stony climb
Icy, cold aeon
Once upon this time
Long gone
The ice revealed the ground
Life anew was found

Tribes went on their way
Northward
The new green to pray
Followed the migrant bird

Nine thousand years have passed
Since their realm stretched so vast
Bound to this savage land
They struggled, made their stand

Once they crossed the seas
Northward
A land of lakes and trees
Still, they went onward
They crossed the wooden sea
Northward
No ending seemed to be
Knowing they go homewards

Ancient savage tribes
Spread out
Imbibed forest vibes
Imbued by nature's bout

Those ages
Of ancient tribal life
Not carved in stone
Vanished in time
No trace ever
Told of their existence
All signs of a realm
Melted like rime

This era
Saw all of their savage fight
Trees witnessed all
Silent all time
Their wild spirits
Lived on in the woodlands
All proof of a realm
Melted like rime

Feel the spirit

Feel the power
Feel all the ancient legacy
Feel the presence
Of their spirit
Deep in Mother Nature's realm

Feel the spirit
Feel the power
Feel all the ancient legacy
Feel the presence
Of the spirit
Feel it deep in your soul and your veins

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