

# The Last Of Dragons

Covenant

The shattering of old illusions - created new surges of chaos  
No longer driven by ancient hungers - I grabbed the poisoned chalice

Clawing at the churning night - thus rose my cosmic ambitions  
Riding the snake in divine rebellion - wandering the nebular centuries

The precious ones  
Brought the planetary elements apart  
Leading the universe  
Towards new and possessive aeons

These toughs and emotions equaled the night  
Revealed in the starborn cataclysmic attributes  
Like monuments of unaging intellect  
Seeking the sight - in shining dreamlike presence

The shattering of old illusions - created new surges of chaos  
No longer driven by ancient hungers - I grabbed the poisoned chalice

"the paradox of the paragons are many,  
Side by side... entangled in the complete"

Dancing on the surface of devilish laments  
I tore apart the world's fabric of rational beliefs  
Drawn inside a mirage in which I will drown  
How simple I alone - could end all those dreams

...majesty - the last of dragons carried my faith...

Dancing on the surface of devilish laments  
I tore apart the world's fabric of rational beliefs  
Drawn inside a mirage in which I might drown  
How simple I alone - could end all those dreams