

Eosphoros

Devilish Impressions

Burden of the flesh and grieving soul
a dormant contestant to the throne
seek beyond the blood-stained stone
and follow not that which is not of flesh and bone

Wandering restless through the ages,
cast aside for standing proud,
contesting the powers that be
and holding strong your ground
born at dawn of time,
denounce mortal sin and shine bright
spread your wings and lead the way,
grand embodiment of light

Jam blaskiem słońc miliardów
co wzrok ludzkości spala
gdy w swym zachwycie, omamiona,
ku nieboskłonie głowę wznosząc
od ciała swego, od ziemskich zmartwień,
w bezkresu wieczność się oddala...

Witnessing the imminent fall of mankind
enslavement of the blind at heart and mind
awaiting to break dawn, the Morning Star
bringer of hope for night and day to realign

Oh, Eosphoros!
Burn my eyes out
so that I could see real light
Eosphoros!