

Up And Away...

Down Below

Early morning the day awakes
and the light the dark veil breaks
fortune approaches on languid wings
infiltrating the vast horizon.
An almost human sound
cutting through the dawn...
as the serpentine master of both realms
executes his venomous revenge...
his sweetest dreams...

A sweet melody
not of human kind
flows embraced by the sun
through the land we did find
wonder and praise
every gift you will face
leave the dead far behind
in the land we did find...