On the Verge of Darkening Lights

Eloy

warming rays are shadowed by threatning clouds while hissing winds create the oddest sounds linked to the power and speed of a beam. ion is cast to this strange and fake scene forced into isolation struggling for lightl ion rises to slowly take up the light man's on the verge of darkening lights condemmened to destruction's everlasting nights the memory of golden age's heavenly powers slowly fades books of wisdom's highly honoured knowledges have long been smothered