

## A Brief Glimpse

Lycia

"come, and be revealed a bull, my raging one!  
Be a many-headed dragon!  
Be a lion, spuring flames!  
Come!"  
(taken from 'bakkhai' by euripides)

...and the time has come  
To fulfil the oath  
Hold your swords tight  
Aim the sun

Spread proudly your wings  
This is the day to transgress the forbidden  
Spread proudly your wings  
Can't you see them?

Armour made of dream  
Wrath is my untiring steed  
Humiliation is my arm  
We shall bloody our fists  
On these clouds made of steel  
But we fail, everything fails

Lead us, raging one, upwards!  
Share your madness with us...  
Upwards to conquer heaven!  
Upwards to seize the throne!