Root

I turn over the yellowish pages
The parchment falls apart among my fingers
The mysterious prophesy I begin to read
Shall I comprehend the message
Someone had sent us?

When hours of Time come
And the Dark meets the Dark
When the Boy is blinded by sun
And the Girl turns to dust
When two Cups are filled
One is blue and other is purple
When the Old Man devoures the New - Born Child
And changes into the Flame - into the Flame...

When the midnight Hand grinds the Egg Black Bird flies up onto the Tree When Winds bring the breath of Plague And the Vulture strangles the Nightingale And Zodiac falls into ashes When Water starts rising up

And the Flame changes into Ice When the Multi-arm Being appears - Being appears...

And Melek Taus sits down at her feet When the Beauty swallows up the Ugliness And the Pride is known as the Virtue When the Sea Serpent wakes up And brings the Gift to all people

Then you enter, oh, you Blind Creature, Into the beginnings of the New Era!