

# The Fall of Archaic Heaven

## Even Song

I remember this world being so young  
and the land dressed in silvery gown  
The Seven Moons, like proud giants  
were glittering on scented empyrean  
With light came darkness, shivering shades  
the clawed demons of night, waiting for their prey  
Life born from the dead loam's clod  
a wingless bird, terrae filius  
Horns blared out and an array of angels  
descended from celestial welkin  
Presented to greet a mortal creature  
the child of a borning world  
The being rose and burst out in laugh  
a mortal god, terrae filius  
....That was the beginning...  
The fall of archaic heaven, the rise of mankind

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