

# Dragons Of Time

## Summoning

.....  
on cold landscapes of ghostly substance  
the dragon spreads its wings  
the only dragon, creator of time  
on paths where  
once surrounded by night  
throned the dragon of time now dwells  
the swords dipped in blood  
stone cold, washed away by time  
none shall live and all shall die  
immortal we stand  
on the hills where the dragon flies  
on the hills where dragon flies

.....

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