Behold, the Rising of the Scarlet Moon

Horde

yes
the northern skies shall witness
the rising of the scarlet moon
from behind the blackened landscape
of frozen Nordic wastes
transformation of mountianous scenery
to an eerie shade of crimson
no longer a pale grey moon
but one of fresh pure blood
beams of luminescence fall no more to earth
tears of mourning flow
and weeping
yes
sadness envelopes the land
soon
eternity's gates open wide
and time shall be no more
generations await the sentence
for passing though life of
do what thou wilt
alas
a tragedy has befallen
thus now reconsider
or
consume the wine of wrath

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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