

The Last of Dragons

Covenant

the shattering of old illusions - created new surges of chaos
no longer driven by ancient hungers - I grabbed the poisoned chaliceclawing at the churning night - thus rose my
cosmic ambitions
riding the snake in divine rebellion - wandering the nebular centuries the precious ones
brought the planetary elements apart
leading the universe
towards new and possessive aeons these toughs and emotions equaled the night
revealed in the starborn cataclysmic attributes
like monuments of unaging intellect
seeking the sight - in shining dreamlike presencethe shattering of old illusions - created new surges of chaos
no longer driven by ancient hungers - I grabbed the poisoned chalice"the paradox of the paragons are many,
side by side... entangled in the complete"dancing on the surface of devilish laments
I tore apart the world's fabric of rational beliefs
drawn inside a mirage in wich I will drown
how simple I alone - could end all those dreams...majesty - the last of dragons carried my faith...dancing on the
surface of devilish laments
I tore apart the world's fabric of rational beliefs
drawn inside a mirage in wich I might drown
how simple I alone - could end all those dreams

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