

The Floating City of Sun

Odes Of Ecstasy

A city without a country
Traveling at the cold ocean
Carrying the spiritless
Creatures of its eraExpectations and hopes
Sheltered in a few bodies
What a heavy load
For the floating city of sunThe pure souls of
The brave volunteers
It's only fuel
The loss of their dignity
Their precious rewardThe Floating city of sun
A heaven to its passengers
The living hell of
Its few followersWhen the journey came to its end
No one was there to say the farewellJust the brave volunteers
Who accompanied it in the abyss

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