

# Almah, Primitive Chaos

Time running fast it rides the wind  
That slowly touches your skin  
Find your missing piece  
While precious minutes are flying free  
Like the quiet winter's leaves  
Like the space sleeps and dreams  
On the sun...  
Miles away  
So you feel  
Passing by  
Something as real  
As the rise of the primitive chaos  
World's beginning  
Ero's arrow hits your heart  
You don't see the scars  
You became divine  
Hell where the fire burns the creed  
Blesses your purest feeling  
Like the wild flames that sing  
On the sun...  
Miles away  
So you feel  
Passing by  
Something as real  
As the rise of the primitive chaos  
You're the sun of the night  
You're the spark that sets on fire  
You're the shield of my life  
You're my shining star