Chaostar, Canticles

The book before them Where all records have been written When Creation comes in Trial Then the Gods will sit in Judgement

Canticles as hope

Do not forsake me Seeking me through vast afflicted To redeem me, by the passion.

Canticles as hope

This is my prayer to you, like the deer that yearns for running streams My soul is yearning. Where can I see the face of you?

Canticles as hope

Do not forsake me Seeking me through vast afflicted To redeem me, by the passion. Let such a labor not be useless by the Judge.

Canticles as hope