

# Enid, And Soon Will Fall The Days

"We are the essence of the world beyond perception,  
Force is the outcome of our arms ordained by the unaware,  
Blood is the liquid between dreams and life's deception,  
Noone will know when we'll raise our swords against the days."

Things existing,  
Lifelessly living,  
They disclose  
The world's appearance

Things existing,  
Bloodlessly pulsing  
In the stream  
Of time's procession.

Thoughts forgotten,  
Seeming asleep,  
They'll awake  
In drapes unthought.

Thoughts that vanished,  
Ended in smoke,  
Will return  
And fear they'll stoke.