

Ignea, Nomad's Luck

Hysteric laughter of the flood
To thirsty howling in the desert
Attractive smells of toxic plants
They never mention in the textbooks
Forty exhales, the lungs are torn
And cliffs are sparkling underwater
The viper eaters take a bite
Forgetting they are not immortal

How many moonlights will I last
Pushing nomad's luck
Embracing thousand lives
Dancing on delicate ice
The risky ventures left for me
I'll accept and smile
Time is the only danger I cannot defy

Breaking taboos on every step
The local gods are losing temper
Misleading rules bring disrespect
For them, we'll always be intruders
Malaria in gassy trains
But views are splendid, aren't they?
Remember his long Eastern stare
This ride just cannot be one-way

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Time
Catch me if you can