

# KorovaKill, Lord Golden Blizzard

There's a Mirror dancing on each Water's Edge  
It reflects like a Fist, without Masks and Pride.  
Only Few dare to enter and die for a Dive,  
But just here on the Ground the Kaleidoscopes shine.

There's a Treasure House on each Water's Ground,  
At the End of the Quest through the Shadows.  
Drink the gruesome Wine of the Waves Divine  
And the Black turns to varied Creatures.

There is Horror found in deep Whirls unbound,  
Here at House Bizarre grimly burning,  
Where the Rooms are filled with my Past Lives killed,  
All the Figures and old Skins begone.

Onto the other Side - All Bridges burned behind  
Beyond the last Goodbye - Into the Tunnel's Gleaming  
The Dance of Children shines - All Walls seem golden Skies  
The Fire storms inside - Lord Golden Blizzard Rise

Lord Golden Blizzard  
Grand Sun Orb  
Electric Waterfalls  
Breathe Galactic Snow

In dreamlike ThoughtDeserts  
A golden Flash of Light  
Rains little FireAngels,  
Hailing all the same one...