

# Odious, Upon The Broken Wing

The chains embraced the cold blade  
On a saddle far from this fake world  
Never seen in the light as a gloomy cloud  
Decorated with hidden gray birds of hatred  
Through the eyes of time we traveled high  
To the endless shadow to the mourning cry  
The stars seem like touching the lake  
But sink underwater and start to fade  
Crystals with splendid flare warm eclipse  
Eradicate the odious edge of my dim fate  
The astral call was the missing link to unite my soul  
The drop of pure rain was falling down to end it all  
Upon the broken wing the recall of dead wind  
Upon!!!