

Ordo Rosarius Equilibrio, Passing Eyes In Mimer's

To curb the raising light of faith, and apprehend the day
I passed my eye in Mimer's well, to resurrect the fray
An eye for eye and blood for prey, is what I had to cede
Enlightenment and withstanding day, the outcome of my deed

The ancient yarns reveal their tale; once wisdom was a trait
But ignorance and fruitless peace, has caused it to forfeit
Where ravens fly through vanquished skies, resounding with success
I seek to stray in grassy fields, and rest in maidens' nest

At wisdom next to Mimer's well, I stand among the leaves
The protegee of life and death, beneath the gods retreat
The sights of past and present times, ascend from in the well
Foreseeing visions of success, and glorious decay

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