

MOTHER OF NATIONS

Tracks lead straight to the heart of the matter,

Songs of the stars made flesh and bone.

Lamentation lost in the whirlwind,

Peace since wherever you are is home.

A lullaby spun from the Sun and Moon crying,

Sighing, scorching Earth as a soulful pyre,

Turning tides meant to inspire desire,

We make a map of the world in the flames of

our fire.

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