Publicerad 2007-02-14 22:57 av Esbjorn Quiet It\'s quiet. It\'s quiet in the city of the damned. The fire boulders from the sky have erased every thing that is on this earth. And from the hell the army of the dead is coming. But the sky is empty and red. The only thing you can hear is the burning sky.

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se Författaren Esbjorn med Poeter.se id #14184 innehar upphovsrätten

And now I can come to heaven.