

The shattering of old illusions - created new surges of chaos
No longer driven by ancient hungers - I grabbed the poisoned chalice
Clawing at the churning night - Thus rose my cosmic ambitions
Riding the snake in divine rebellion - Wandering the nebular centuries

The precious ones
Brought the planetary elements apart
Leading the universe
Towards new and possessive aeons

These thoughts and emotions equaled the night
revealed in the starborn cataclysmic attributes
Like monuments of unageing intellect
Seeking the sight - In shining dreamlike presence

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No longer driven by ancient hungers - I grabbed the poisoned chalice

The paradox of the paragons are many
Side by side...entangled in the complete

Dancing on the surface of devilish laments
I tore apart the worlds fabric of rational beliefs
Drawn inside a mirage in which I will drown
How simple I alone - could end all those dreams

...Majesty - The last of dragons carried my faith...

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