Obtained is now this crystal throne
That once upon a time unfolded before my inner eye
Extinguished equilibrium
While I became immortal

Time itself flows through my veins

As I rise my sword in lust for battle

The battle to feed my raging thirst for blood

As my soul reach the plateau of everlasting wisdom

That laid hidden for milleniums - unknown, unseen

For I am the harbinger of a new age

The age that rise between my outstretched arms

As I lick the blood of your flesh

The age that rise as I inhale your dying breath

While the sun and the moon falls down between my fingers - subc onscious

Glassy tunnels reveal upon this wisdom's flame

The flame, a shivering mirror that reflects my osseous face Bloodred are enlightened my bleak eyes that saw worlds crash Into to the void, the void an empty abyss you call reality Apocalypse pass by

As I settle down in the crystal throne to close my eyes But is this really what I am striving for An everlasting existence without any challenge But what's an assignment for a god of the superior race