Outside of shell there is the
Complex ability of forming the whole creations
When you break there in your
Material body it gets down on it's knees
The messages mentioned that there must be
A small gate somewhere around gods ass
Find the way to jump out of this
Existence without priest and funeral

Riding the Earth
Fathom the land
Pillars of mind,
Give me your dream

There will be the dark lord Awaiting the chosen Put him on his throne Then the circulation Of the cosmos Will have a break

As it flashing through the sky All among the horizons

It has unlimited forms as well of mercy
So keep the life of one in a million
To turn the wheel of cosmos through the break point
From everything to nothing
New visions appear on the new horizons