

## Pestilence & Rapture

Across The Sun

Since the dawn of creation  
Mankind has been hexed  
Constantly torn by forces  
Beyond comprehension  
The endless struggle  
Of pestilence and rapture

They will be heaven sent  
Or hell bound  
Each with equal intention

Bribing the subconscious  
Waging war for control  
Manipulation their ambition

From the womb we are mere targets  
For earthly free radicals  
Shifting shape as they see fit  
To compensate for no escape

Steadfast with your convictions  
Seek out that which brings obliteration  
Utilize each with positive force  
A Taoist approach will mean harmony

Now among the enlightened  
Rising above  
Regardless of the challenge  
Transitions with ease  
What once destroyed the spirit  
Is of no consequence

Falling back to the point  
Of no return  
Deceivingly simple  
Focus, restrain the weakness  
You have found a higher power

Pestilence and rapture  
Battles within us  
Seeking to destroy  
The choice must be made now