

## 8th Sphere

Alghazanth

With fear at heart you exhale your life  
And down, down, down you'll stride

Each impulse you've indulged  
Failure wears your ring  
Born a slave to wealth and fame  
Failure! Where's your king?

With the vortex streams of karmic gravity  
Sinking to the grosser realms beneath  
To the 8th sphere, the gutter of cosmos  
From whence arises none

Not Hell but the globe of death  
Too dense for an eye to detect  
The place of complete dissolution  
Nature's evolutionary absolution

Like a fly captured in a jar  
Destined to dissolve you are  
Atom by atom, flaw by flaw  
Slowly ground in the teeth of All

The shape of shadows and light  
Puts out the dying fires inside  
Another soul embraces its end  
Never to reborn again

With fear at heart you exhale your life  
And down, down, down you'll stride

Each impulse you've indulged  
Failure wears your ring  
Born a slave to wealth and fame  
Failure! Where's your king?

With the vortex streams of karmic gravity  
Sinking to the grosser realms beneath  
To the 8th sphere, the furnace of cosmos  
From whence returns none