

## Soulquake

Alghazanth

Invite me or not - I will enter anyway  
resist me or not - I will sculpt you all the same

You are the soil opened for a grain  
an empty canvas that begs for paint

Both venom and opium I am  
drink of me while you can  
call me madness or the redeemer  
it's inconsequential for I am neither

A nightmare this is but in dreams meet we not  
this window to reality you can't nail shut  
in your eden within I am the tree of sin  
the point where speech ends and echoes begin

Aberrant at heart, you must be erased  
the rigidness of mind - by progress replaced

Both venom and opium I am  
drink of me while you can  
call me madness or the redeemer  
it's inconsequential for I am neither

On a paintrip to the center of existence  
the concept of commonness loses all meaning  
a piece of broken glass on evolution's path  
it is now up to you: re-shaped or removed