Invisible Motions

Arcana

A black nothingness spreads out before me Even though the pale moon shine Impressed by the structure of invisible motions Nature's own design

A black emptiness surrounds me Even though the crimson sky shimmer The knowledge of the void ahead The anger, the pain, the wrath

A black loneliness has filled me Even though my hear is seized By the remnants of a lost life With the blackness I am pleased

The anxiousness, the anguish Knowing this is an illusion
The fear I feel, the anger
That this is it, this is the end