

## The Magnetic Sky

### Becoming the Archetype

Here at the end of the world  
Planets fall and we are rising  
Soul and sky are magnetizing  
Here at the end of the world  
We are witnessing together  
The inception of forever  
Time begins to bend  
And then it breaks  
When it's all gone  
We'll be movin' on, movin' on  
Rising  
Magnetizing  
Lift the earth and like a wave  
Carry us to shore  
What a perfect  
What a beautiful emptiness  
And we will live forevermore  
Crush the mountain in your hand  
Drink the ocean dry  
What a perfect  
What a beautiful emptiness  
To know that we will never die  
A world within a world  
A life that blooms in death  
The blade that severs cleanly  
Takes away the need for breath  
A hand within a hand  
A window in the eye  
The heart becomes irrelevant  
When the blood is on the outside  
We have come alive  
In this magnetic sky  
We have come alive  
And death shall be no more  
This is what we were created for