

## Chapter 7 A Song for My Illness

Black Sun Aeon

I have become to question my existence  
The purpose of life  
The essence of the creature I am  
These days will be remembered  
As the dark ones  
When all life withered away  
Death came with me side by side  
Our trail across the land  
Left only void behind  
I have become more than my reflection  
I have overcome the sickness  
The weakness of my blood  
I am the plaque, I am the flood  
I have become more than a man  
Weak flesh seals inside a god