"Who am I to behold?"

Time revises the existence Forms the timelessness of substance Thousand paths of furious chaos Circles the spine of the universe

All the ways that I have been All the stars that I have seen

I have seen the haven of eternity The hive of random universal unions Expire, expand to extinction Energised by the primal reflections

Resile the innermost inning
The energetics of the substance
Enframing the salt of existence
The gloat characters of the gods

All the ways that I have been All the stars that I have seen

I have seen the path of eternity Solid constellations, formations Sinking, through the black substance

Through...
The Stellar Dome
My haven, my home

Through aeons sterile yet stentorian I am circling twice my visions
Thrice the bait, dive with faith

Docipher of the immersed profuse The frequency of foresight The archetype Of the stellar dome