

# In the Kingdom Where Everything Dies, the Sky is Mortal

Cryptopsy

We are...

We are aware that we are:

We are breathing...

This is our present exhalation

(and) then comes inspiration

...wait for it...

For thee, mortals, a cataclysm

Wherein all (that) thou knowest shall die

For in this kingdom where everything dies

Where even the sky is mortal

What is not and has always been

For thee, must never be

Thine ancient gods in their pantheons

Will cease to be utterly

And the stars in thy firmament:

All will die

And be one in a nucleon

...Reductio ad Absurdum...

Momentum

Continuum

Sacramentum

Sacrilegium

...Fires mortal Terra...

One final perfect day

From all to absense in one breath

It is all one single grain:

It is all one

And nevermore is a new beginning...