

## Spheres of Madness

Decapitated

On bigger than everything  
In the crown of your own self you preach darkness  
Yet would you be able to obey the lack of light?  
Darkness, light, word, existence  
Could it be false?  
Salvation is nothing- nothing is salvation  
The great fractal of existence sinks into itself  
Nature calls for destroyer, desires  
It's the highest time for zero to come  
Collapsing reality craves for the end  
Everything rots in itself  
Maybe its time to stop worshipping the own image  
So non-existence is the only sense?  
I rise in spheres of madness  
In darkness of unknown I perish  
To see, to remain in all time  
Eternity in second, not!