

# (A Departure Of The Sun) Ignite The Tesla Coil

Decrepit Birth

Voices coalesce into form  
Hearing the whispers of eternities  
Silent voices inside of me

Fragmented  
Visions of my past lives  
Return

Recall the images  
Thoughts awaken in me

Questioning my sense of reason  
Hearing my lost memories  
Guided by my sense of purpose  
Forward into destiny  
I consume the portal  
I transcend the veil... light  
I transfigure into... origins  
I see my body transforming before me  
Emerging into the four faces of god

Into the rift  
To touch the outer worlds  
Drifting the planes outside dimension  
Within the living dream of divine sight

Behold the temple... resurrected  
The constellation has risen  
Awaking the keepers of the magnetic arch of time  
Transform into existence and light

The calculation of cosmic alignments  
Rebirth of the sol in galactic horizons  
Reformation... the five planes of the earth  
Altering the eternal harmonics of the creation  
Written constellations  
Rebirth of our consciousness  
Memories of self diminish  
Essence of creation

Birtherd again  
Symbol of infinity  
Through the time continuum  
Birtherd again of the ancient ones  
Transforms into light existence  
Erosion of energies  
Through our all  
Birtherd again

Finite... countless minds  
Paralleled within the spectrum of my imagination  
One image of ageless form  
The seed of light and the seed of time  
Returns to one  
Life is reborn again