

## The Eruption

Emperor

... and after years in dark tunnels  
he came to silence

there was nothing...

he realised that the cheering cries of worship  
were but echoes of his harsh outspoken word  
reflecting back at him from cold and naked walls  
in hollow circles fled illusions of wisdom he had heard

"From nothing came all I ever knew"

and he beheld the ruins  
of an empire torn apart  
yet, no grief nor rage did bind him  
just silent and bewildered  
by the emptiness  
he stumbled off his throne

suddenly, the walls around him cracked wide open  
and an endless void appeared in flickering, grey light  
"What force, but silence, has deprived me of my coil?"

No trail to guide me. No point of reference in sight."

"By nothing, resurrection will be pure."

and he beheld the ruins  
of an empire torn apart  
wiping dust off his shoulders  
just silent now  
in this emptiness  
leaving all behind

step by step  
past all past  
slowly he approached the surface  
nothing left  
to sacrifice  
the mirrors mocked him on the way