

My primordial fears have been recognized as the  
indignation swells within me.  
As swiftly as I've been denied, Alpha hails Omega's  
ending.  
To recreate would break covenants and leave prophecies  
unfulfilled, but to  
hesitate would halt movements and condemn the stronger  
willed.  
Embittered by the haze of the task I must complete, my  
body recalls initiative  
rising slowly to its feet. Nerve endings severed from  
their controlling host.  
A calloused consciousness contorts the mind.  
Physicality piloted by an outer ghost, no longer  
prefaced with a sense of time.  
Days become Intertwined and soon months and seasons  
tangle together.  
Embittered by the haze of the task I must complete, my  
body recalls initiative  
rising slowly to its feet. Nerve endings severed from  
their controlling host.  
Alpha hails Omega's ending.  
A calloused consciousness contorts the mind.  
I no longer gaze into the darkened sky that labors and  
births catastrophic weather.  
A time will come to start a new, one that is my  
recreation.  
But as these blighted days ensue, false light will come  
from an abomination.  
To hesitate would halt movements and condemn the  
stronger willed.  
To recreate would break covenants and leave prophecies  
unfulfilled.  
Alpha hails Omega's ending.  
Abomination.