

## Fallen

Eucharist

My scarlet visions, like refelections of my subconscious.  
Beyond the starlit heaven the horizon burns with flames, so red

.

As my eyes bear witness to this euphoria, this apocalypse,  
I hear the gates within my head open silently.  
A new world takes form and its attraction tempts me to enter.  
I leave my body without farewells, peacefully through violet corridors

painted with beautiful reflections, from my life.

A sunrise beckons beyond the clouds,  
so dark, as rivers stream through the air in stillness.  
Through the emptiness where thoughts take form,  
and into the lands of purgatory.