

Cast down between two worlds  
Across the dark son of awareness

The body hologram born  
From the dust of a dying star  
Neverending now of infinite illusions

Free to tremble in fear and pain  
Limited by misfortune

Flawed by design  
Lost in a lost world

Gods in exile  
Feed on the weak  
And the wounded

Quarantined in the  
Labyrinth of time

Set free from gravity's weight  
Alchemical wedding  
Of crystalline heavy light