

# Spheres Without Time

Myriads

As we are heading forwards, our footsteps  
are treading in old paths of glory  
to be seen and redeemed  
What I am, this dimension of mine  
has no time, I am the dreams of the universe

Heavenly, immortally the dreams do flow in circles  
carried by the stars beyond  
In my elusive dreams I am torn apart  
I am forever vanquished  
Ashes to ashes, dust to dust  
Cold, dead and pale, eyes dry and veiled  
Souls burnt and vanished, feeding the ground  
Infusing a bride, giving birth to life

As landscapes change and erupt, we will  
flower, glow and wither  
repeatedly, cosmic ideas  
I am gliding like a sphere over you, pouring  
out the cosmic fantasy, which is eternalized

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Your life is but an empty shell without understanding  
I try to realize what makes the glory of myself  
Filled by blood, veins of life soon all turned to dust  
Hunting at the shadows from an alien rival

The pulse of life, the time of mine  
Melts in the storm of this unchangeable world  
My dreams will die in spheres without time

Without time, my dreams are hopeless, what am I  
without any paths or landscapes  
to explore, I will perish  
Heavenly immortality - to dissolve and  
travel up to this hidden dimension

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