

## Sea of Possibilities

Nevermore

Here I come again like the sun  
The question on your thoughts' horizon  
The quest is in learning theology  
Pouring logic and opinion in me

One step closer  
Everything comes back to you in time  
One step closer  
Some will find the answers  
Some submit to aggression

From the dust of Adam's rib she hides  
The muse in my tragic comedy of lies  
Sharpened emotions imprison me  
Stagnant revulsion for society

Come with me, sail the sea of possibilities  
In liquid karma, I don't mean to alarm you  
But the future is not written in stone