

Infinite Rotation

Obscura

Mass, energy, space and time
This is the way the world ends
Chaos of Aeon into the void

Behold the star shining,
Bright behind the Universe Gate.
Cool waters sifting
Bitter memories away.

Whistling golden sand
Comes to rest so bright
In the invisible oasis land
A desert drought so tight

Among the pyramids of Egypt, in a run
The spider weaves a net.
False radiance streaming from the sun
Foul richness leaving all to fret.