

Ocean Gateways

Obscura

I consider our Earth as a part of the lowest area
We live as we were at the bottom of the sea
Where nothing is pure and undespoiled
Where everything is eaten and eroded

Where the grips of externality is unable freely
To emerge beyond a certain space of this one
Where nothing is pure and undespoiled
Where everything is wet and salt

Where earth and spirit unite
An opposition to the visible
A call of the purified souls
Emerges beyond, breaks free

Deliverance - an acroamatic halo
Deprivation - in particular obedience
Eclipsed - shackled and torn apart
Emptiness - devoid of heart and soul