

# The Walk

Periphery

Reach into the void  
Touch the heart of darkness  
Reach for the light  
Feel the hand of god

The uncertainty of my existence  
Can be decided by choice of a path I must walk  
So, sick monotone culprit  
Come on down and we'll talk about it

Bow down to the gods  
Or keep on walking further.  
On the cusp of our enlightenment we march

With the sun at my back  
I take my first step outside shading my thoughts  
and perceptions.  
Done from the truth I'll never run  
Be it the light or the shadow  
I walk in hand with all

Born of nothing  
My thoughts are unconditional  
And I despise the façade of the original martyr  
Deep with the void

Higher  
Searching for the light  
We leave this world behind

The violent twisting of the fates  
The eminent collapse of our current state

Born of nothing  
My thoughts are unconditional  
And I despise the façade of the original martyr  
Deep with the void

Higher  
Searching for the light  
We leave this world behind

Bow down to the gods  
Or keep on walking further.  
On the cusp of our enlightenment we march