Removing The Common Bond

Psycroptic

Manipulation of evolution Against all that is natural A course uncharted Creating that which was once revered by all Becoming the one to oppose what has always been The Pinnacle

Reconstructing the elemental nature of Life A transcendence with no recourse Time, no longer the restrictive force Time, no longer the constant The pendulum has stopped.

By removing the balancing factor I rise about the homogeneous We are equals no more With the common bond of death removed

I stand alone. Alone in Power. Alone in Stature. Alone.

Time is now irrelevant The invisible structure long ago destroyed I cannot undo what has been done A selfish dream that has turned Into an unwanted reality Waiting for that which will never come Without an end, how can "Life" exist?

Now I Just Am I Am Eternal I am Nothing