

# Orchestrate The Infinite

Scar Symmetry

Affecting all of universe with my mind  
Through my will  
Solar systems live and die  
Omnipotence in a world of limits  
Omniscient, stars will fall  
On my command

But those who live within this world  
Find ways to label me  
Godhood or devilry

Collision as a spark of me entered flesh  
Still I keep the ability to form  
Until the day I leave my cage  
I design this world in my image

What I create I can destroy  
Stars fall on my command  
Tomorrow's in my hand

I'm the grand orchestrator  
In finite form and the infinite design  
Beyond wings and horns I am  
In wordless thought  
Orchestrate the infinite

With focus on the things  
Certain to face death  
My essence will elude you 'til you die  
Omnipotence has no beginning  
Omniscience has no end  
It can't be grasped

But those who live within this world  
Find ways to label me  
Godhood or devilry

I'm the grand orchestrator  
In finite form and the infinite design  
Beyond wings and horns I am  
In wordless thought  
Orchestrate the infinite  
No horns and no crown of thorns  
Will fit on me

On a field where the judgment  
And all the pain you feel  
Can no longer reach you  
In the silence existing  
Between your every thoughts  
That is where I'll meet you

But those who live within this world  
Find ways to label me  
Godhood or devilry

I'm the grand orchestrator

In finite form and the infinite design  
Beyond wings and horns I am  
In wordless thought  
Orchestrate the infinite  
No horns and no crown of thorns  
Will fit on me