

## I Am Becoming

Soufallen

Unrestrained by the illusions  
that hold a world at bay  
Unbaptized in flames of delusion  
For me the world was but a grave

The time is nigh for another revolution  
As the sun gives away to a greater light  
Just a leap in a private evolution  
A crop laid out for the reaping,  
with a global scythe

Fear not the world failing at your feet  
For there are greater things coming to be

The time is ripe for this transformation  
As all good tales must come to an end  
And where life will greet its negation  
And upon this soil no Sun will ever ascend

For I am becoming...  
and I'll grow my wings before the fall

As it comes forth from primordial darkness  
And takes only what needs to be reclaimed  
These slumbering aeons will bear as witness  
To the beauty of a world dressed in flame...