

## Of Reality – Palingenisis

Tesseract

What emerges from this seed?  
No one's to know  
The endless possibilities  
Continue to grow  
I fight my way through soil and stone  
Born to this world  
Am I to face it all alone?  
In solitude?  
Crawling through the furrows deep  
I sense the storm waiting for me at the peak  
Marching to the drums of

War won't suffice  
Will not satisfy  
Value your life?  
Turn back now while there's time  
Change your mind  
Find a resolve of peaceful kind  
We won't fight only to survive  
My back  
Your knife  
That's the price you have laid upon your lives

I know  
It's too late  
Can't redeem  
My respect

You don't know what it costs  
All this work will be lost  
You deserve all you get