

My mind has been building worlds
Where as a king I reign or lay in slavery

I take the dust of Gods
To hold the divine sand

"To see a world in a grain of sand:
And heaven in a wild flower;
Hold infinity in the palm of your hand
And eternty in an hour"
[W. Blake]

"The mind is it's own place, and itself
Can make a heaven o hell, a hell of heaven"
[J. Milton]

Lost in a dream
I wander in my Realms

I don't want awake
Forever in this place
I don't want awake
From a distant landscape

Forsaken in this space, hidden by the fog
I can fly away dreaming of my kingdom
Lost in my dreams
I wander in my Realms

Forsaken...

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Where as a king I reign
I'll take the sand of Gods
Or lay in slavery

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And eternty in an hour"
[W. Blake]