

## Ten Billion Years

### The Faceless

I am the alpha  
I am the omega  
As I will it, so it shall be  
Rise to your feet  
Stake your claim here and now  
A servant to no wraith  
To no master  
I will serve only my will  
And I shall create  
Wielding chaos  
Harnessing the power to rule my dominion  
I commit the obligation unto me  
The random chance of consciousness  
A path forged in ten billion years  
Bestoweth the fruits of triumph unto me  
The random chance of consciousness  
A path forged in ten billion years  
Giving way to acceleration  
Sculpt of monument of the now  
A servant to no wraith  
To no master  
I will serve only my will  
At my table there's no place for your rituals of grace  
I will drink to myself for I know there's nothing else  
Words of faith reflect your fear  
Thinly veiled but far to clear  
And if my truth shatters yours than be baptized in it's flame  
Sculpt of monument of the now  
The random chance of consciousness  
A path forged in ten billion years  
Giving way to acceleration  
And in turn breeds new creation.