

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.