

Ascension

Totalselfhatred

Longing for the way out
To bathe in the blinding light
Golden fields Wither
To dust under my steps

Through these endless catacombs of life
Do i wander, do i stride
Silently leaping into the nothingness
Sheltered within myself

Desert of desolation
Barren land all i can see
Throw sand into my eyes
And i'll rinse them with knowledge
Rain of grieving angels
Awakens the sleeping life

In a Mirage the glare of GOD
On stony steps i breathe suffering
Ascending from the sin of convention

Rising
Breathing the pain
Climbing and fighting
For the highest gain!