

# Constellations and Mysticism

Unexpect

In the infinity of the Universe  
Constellations are observed by a proud man  
His whole life dedicated to astronomy and the occult  
The invisible art of the unknown

In this tower of the mountain highest peaks  
Alone with the stars and the forest so dark  
He found the secret of divinity  
The source of creation and eternity

Impossible as it may seems  
The ultimate truth is now  
Part of human knowledge  
All in the mind of one man  
Must the burden be relieved by telling humanity  
Perhaps the beginning of a new era  
Of truth and light where higher beings  
Are cast down to control anymore  
On this plane of existence

Would it engulf them in perpetual madness ?  
Trapped between two reality  
Which were not meant to meet  
Colliding with greater powers

He needs no more proves  
The theory is sure reality  
He started to laugh... and laugh...  
Oblivious to insanity creeping toward him

Suddenly fighting for his very soul  
He realizes, too late, his mistake  
"Thou shall not cross the line..."  
"Thou shall respect the divine..."

Now grasping the value of what he held  
The man knew, then, that the knowledge, should not die with him  
Fury in his eyes, he reached into the unseen  
For the powers he once swore not to use

Facing his nemesis for one last time with magyk at his side  
He drew forth the energy of the stars, not to shine again  
A final burst, majestic end, no more knowledge to fear  
Leaving as witness only a black sky devoid of stars...