i am the purity
like the aetheric specters
who ye become in dreams
deprived of reveries

i am the dweller within the light of darkness and i have been moving with the one through dimensions unknown and terrible...

thus

i am not allowed to tell thee of thy true i
however we traverse vast deep space
and journey the variety of times

the one and i have visited worlds moving around the red arcturus and we dwelled in the insectial bodies of philosophers creeping pridefully on the surface of the fourth moon...

alas!

how naught does the earth know itself about life and everything which comes with and how naught shall it know for its own callmness

as for the oppressor i am unable to talk about...

ye on earth have involuntarily felt its distant appearance and acclaimed the glittering light algol

for thousands of years
i have tried to face him
in vain

i was held by the barrier
of my mortal bearer

this night i set out like nemezis carrying rightous fiery and destructive revenge

behold the sky above in the distance of the daemon star

and i will rise as one or as one shall never rise again remaining an ever dweller a purity among the stars yet beyond their venomous form...