

## A Metaphysical Drama

Vintersorg

Revealed are the legends coronal  
In a fiery illusion  
An esoteric festival  
The logical is trapped in confusion

Unmasked are theorems of invocation  
Consigned to the thirsty soul  
Parallel dimension's fragmentation  
With a stronghold in a black hole

Where phantoms channel the connection  
In a metaphysical drama  
Like Maxwell's demon if taught to perfection  
My eyes, the soul's panorama

At childhood I felt a concealed motion  
(wisdom through the mother's milk)  
Waves in the interstellar ocean,  
Shapes under veils of silk

Still they let me feel their presence  
The archetype around me, inside me  
In every atom and second their essence  
As well as in the vibration frequency of the open sea

Rainbows in colours never seen  
In symbioses with Nordic light that flashes in green

In rapids of blood glorious  
And in the reckless fire victorious  
I can trace their mark