

## Quest for Immortality

Waylander

An ominous grey blanket moves with ease across the sky  
And I, sat here, I wish that I could fly  
If wishes were nations, then it's I who'd rule the world  
My subjects mankind? I'd scatter and hurl!

Embrace the words of wisdom, thus fill the armory  
Sharpened tongues like keenest edge cuts so deep  
Rip down the hall of mirrors with subtlety and guile  
Re-humanize mankind from role of sheep

Immortal am I - No fire, no sun, nor moon shall burn  
Immortal am I - No water, no lake, nor sea shall grown

I will weep not, like the willow tree, relentless in my aim  
Ascension towards divinity, no remorse, guilt or shame  
And while I rise, I leave behind  
Ideas of mundane conscience  
The fickle wants of humankind  
Presents to me a nonsense

Infantile, the children rape  
And in a frenzy feed  
Some people cry for vengeance  
But there will be no need  
Reprisals will be merciless  
Of this there is no doubt  
Negligence, the vilest crime  
But I will find you out