

# Cold Eternity

## Baptism

This faceless world, think and behold yourself  
In the place that did not exist before  
You could not even imagine to experience this  
This oppressing spirit, inhaling you within  
Possessing, redeeming the fear of death with freedom

We are buried in eternity into life  
Above the shadows, serpents, worms at the altar of stone  
Through the intense energy, gnawing the fog-veil of the moon  
In the name of my Lord, turning my world to become the light of  
mine

Into the empty mine of eternities  
The chosen path has led  
And to this furnace near to core  
The story dregs I've fed  
The gold from this darkest mine  
Not of agnosticism, but the alchemic shrine  
Purification of the soul  
Cold Eternity

Can you think how all this life is maybe  
Just a yearning from somewhere  
The voyage amidst all seeming vanity to find a new land upon which to construct  
That is the fragile surface of reality in this Cold Eternity  
In the name of my Lord, opening the locks of death