

What came of this world?
In vain they spoke against the tides of cities, burned
What came of my sins?
Stifle out the shining light within
Shut out the sun!

I will never give, never repent!
So war my words
The tide will turn and drown the fear
And then, then you shall see

I am still free!
The stone, burning like the sun
My fame
I am become a name!

I've dreamt the stars beyond the impossible:
Waging wars
Locked in chains of mortal coil
Though you cage me
My soul's beyond the door:
It lives in my words
It finds a fertile soil

I heard the call of the depths
I've felt the tough of the stars
I've been the slayer of my Gods
And I will be the end of yours!
My body is bound but my soul runs wild
Wording the landscapes of my mind
Dreaming so free!
Against the dying of the light

I am set free!
The stone, fading with the sun
My grave
I am become a name!