

## Revolution: Vanity

Dark Fortress

Submissions of the 4th dimension machinery  
Key to my soul's tranquility  
Archetype of my ascendancy  
Relinquish evanescent structures of humanity  
Shapeless, into a darkened spiral I fade  
The ignorance of man my masquerade  
Metamorphosis of a stillborn creation  
Opened wide my soul for spiritual illumination  
Flesh, the quintessence of vanity  
Spirit, the ultimate evolution of sanity  
I am the secret, isolated in worlds beyond  
I am the horror, the art of demand