

Houses Movement III: Rust/Rebuild

Eidola

One sacrifice for another, or were we made to suffer
And work our hands to bone?
The vultures will circle my thoughts above
Inferno

Gate keeper, have I paid my penance
And sacrificed enough for you to help me ascend
Or will you seal my fate in your father's blood?
Break the seal

Blasphemy!
Codex Gigas, lead me to my venerable devices
Alchemy!
Wormhole through a time once witless and unrefined
To labor endlessly in the holy womb
Birth after rebirth

Doubt is failure's most cleaver disguise
But I'm no stranger to deceit
When the substrate is disgraced, then our time has come
To exalt the maker

I'm starting to believe the path is flawed a paradigm
I'm starting to believe we're on our own