

The Final Architect

Enthroned

Before myself, no god was created
as there will be none after me
It is I, who became eternal
It is I who claimed, did and overcame

It is I who is a god!
This is what I am...
since the beginning and except for this fact,
there is no saviour....
no saviour coming for thee!

There is no affection but for the ones of my kin
I will not hide my thought nor will I open the halls of disre-
ation within this rotten, grounds of Earth

May the priests chant the usurper's gospels
May the scourges of enslavements cry all out for war
Look for me endlessly, as I am the image within...
the mirror you are staring every morning

Me, the eternal, the outspoken one;
The architect of truth, me, the god of my realm
The looser within your grasp I proclaim what is right!
This have I spoken!
Me; the god of my realm

At the very Place where
I've been waiting for myself in this forgotten Place
No one ever waited for me
but te own chose path of experience...