

# 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 discretion  
within this rotten, grounds of Earth

May the priests change 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 loser 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 the own chosen path of experience...