When Mind Escapes Flesh

Ephel Duath

Lying in conscious abandon
I challenge the barrier of sleep

While my breaths dance with the moon
My body gets rigid
Immobile
Dead at touch
Between these two layers of being
My mind stands awake
And escapes the flesh

My eyes tremble
While the third one
Fools all senses and leads
I see through now
And the outside walk begins

Being weightless terrifies
Floating around these walls
I'm forced to trust new perceptions
Just a gold spiderweb
Attaches me to the life I know
My mortal self
Lying pale
Seems futile from above

Obstacles are no more
I pass through the doors of my knowledge
Memories transfigure in landscapes
Voices are long stripes of sound
Movements get traced in the air

Time moves slow
Scanned by a distant heartbeat
I sense the fear of not returning back
And I keep ignoring it

A room appears
An old man blurs out from the walls
I aim in his direction

When the floor opens up
Gravity claims its power back
A black void eats me down
In free fall I hear life calling my name
Fighting my return
I keep climbing up
Shouting back all my strength

Movements stab my confidence
Everything I touch turns my spirit down
Between two tearing forces my will raises his chin
And blind from fear I aim to the old man towering above
Tears flow through my disfigured self

I fight against my conscience's weight
Slow like mountain corrosion

With the last of my breath I get to his face
When eyes meet eyes
My forehead implodes like crystal
While my mouth erupts rocks and soil

Drained out
I abandon myself in this limbo
I now float again
Life holds me close
Eating up my strained will
Like a bird in a storm
I open my wings and let go

Defeated by my same power
I wake up in myself
Lying in unconscious disorder
I'll stand again