

My primordial fears have been recognized as the
indignation swells within me.
As swiftly as I've been denied, Alpha hails Omega's
ending.
To recreate would break covenants and leave prophecies
unfulfilled, but to
hesitate would halt movements and condemn the stronger
willed.
Embittered by the haze of the task I must complete, my
body recalls initiative
rising slowly to its feet. Nerve endings severed from
their controlling host.
A calloused consciousness contorts the mind.
Physicality piloted by an outer ghost, no longer
prefaced with a sense of time.
Days become Intertwined and soon months and seasons
tangle together.
Embittered by the haze of the task I must complete, my
body recalls initiative
rising slowly to its feet. Nerve endings severed from
their controlling host.
Alpha hails Omega's ending.
A calloused consciousness contorts the mind.
I no longer gaze into the darkened sky that labors and
births catastrophic weather.
A time will come to start a new, one that is my
recreation.
But as these blighted days ensue, false light will come
from an abomination.
To hesitate would halt movements and condemn the
stronger willed.
To recreate would break covenants and leave prophecies
unfulfilled.
Alpha hails Omega's ending.
Abomination.