

By the seventh day,
Ruler, killer, eraser, master, fire, punisher, undertaker.
Will, starter, believer, raper.
Infected water, sealer, seeker, slaver.
My last son grew up and then, killed his father.

Beyond this place of wrath and tears looms
but the horror of the shade,
And yet the menace of years find and shall find me unafraid.
It matters not how strait the gate,
How charged with punishments the scroll,
I am the master of my fate ;
I am the captain of my soul.

Survivor, conqueror, creator, orator,
predator, dictator, dictator with terror.
Cursed mirror sounds minor.
Taste the fruits of Sodom of Gomorrah.
Mutant, weakest as an ant.

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but the horror of the shade,
And yet the menace of years find and shall find me unafraid.
It matters not how strait the gate,
How charged with punishments the scroll,
I am the master of my fate ;
I am the captain of my soul.
Har1

Is it the blood on my hands or my guts in the sand
Is it the blood on my hands or your guts in the sand
Is it the blood on my hands or my guts in the sand
The shadow of the vultures weakens the eye.
Is it the blood on my hands or your guts in the sand
The shadow of the vultures weakens the eye.

Widens by eye.

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but the horror of the shade,
And yet the menace of years find and shall find me unafraid.
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I am the master of my fate ;
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Har1

In the fell clutch of circumstance
I have not winced nor cried aloud.
Under the bludgeonings of chance
My head is bloody, but unbowed.
Out of the night that covers me,
Black as the pit from pole to pole,
I thank whatever gods may be
For my unconquerable soul.