

I think I cannot fight
The arrogant child
Inside me

The habits and the crossed wires
Unstable desires
Are digging so deep

I think I am unsound
Because the baggage I carry around
Is a contagious disease

So come
Eternity
Come, come eternity
Complete me

And though I thought that I
That I would always find
A secret place to sleep

That I could just create
My own little perfect fate
But it's so incomplete

Now I look out into the stars
Into the endless desert calm
To try to tame the beast

Eternity, can you complete me?