

Eternal Kingdoms, Pt. 1

Ingested

Fighting before my very eyes
Is the true self and the ego
Reconcile within
Or the masochist will win
Impose my will, forget my sins

What bares the better fruit?
Enlightened but ignorant
Ashamed by existence?
But no one knows the truth
With hope dies dignity
But what is pride worth to the dirt?

Yet we're the burdened
Like fate of maggots to the sky
Life is the spider to the fly
Is there a purpose?
Without the evil
How can we ever truly know the good?

Fighting before my very eyes
Is true self and the ego
Reconcile within
Or the masochist will win
Impose my will, forget my sins

Will I ever know myself?
Are we even meant to know?
Will they forgive, for all I've done?
Can this chrysalis be broke?
Crawl from the soil to the sun
Until the transformation comes
Imago flies, cast off these binds
Transcend this shell
There is no afterlife, just look around we're already in hell