

## 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?

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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