

gathered in, clenched, I'm a handful of dust bourne of
now, silence, changing the sound of futures, im stepping
out into fearless traverse, not without menace, across a
furious planet, deftly maneuvering the steep climbs of
reason, armed only by fate like phantom skin braving wars
without and within, sun shocked, awkward and thirsty, and
no oasis in Eternity Sands, courage is destination and
and nightfall, is lunar avarice, now drenched in rain and
dread, and encircled by shadow warriors, venomous, storm-
size and mercenary, then at the threshold, cool distance,
You stood illuminated by terrifying bursts!

You ride the brilliance, You are light, You are the
construct

You defy demension, tenn0!!, You are One, You are
eternal, absolute, You are imperial, sovereign, yeah,
tenn0 tenn0!

flash of white, You ripped the fabric of the real,
shrieks of anguish the sting of ozone, before the atom
crush, my sign distorted, my view Copernican, but what I
witnessed that night spared my life, and has haunted me
since, yes, we are, handfuls of dust, yet, made of stars,
you have fastened, across the walls, of this room without
ceiling, but our aimless existence is given meaning,
when at the threshold, without distance, you stand in
Your meridian!

You breathe redemption, motive, power, You're elemental,
super-collider yeah tenn0!, you are air and earth, fire
and ocean, You are Word, you are tenn0 tenn0!