

The Shadowwork

RAM

Veteran of a thousand wars
Rammer of a thousand walls
For your world I never had respect
A flock of sheep in ignorance deep
In your shadows I would creep
Adversary of your reality

I am the darkest King
My soul is my device
Lord of the world within
Devoid of all the lies

I leave this fight in victory
Nothing more for me to see
I have cracked the mirror that you used to be

Moving on from this trench
Moving on from the stench
Leaving you to blindly stumble on

Twilight is falling, I close my eyes
I pass through the gate to beyond
My queen will guide me, enlighten the dark
Her scythe carves the walls and the vaults
Shadows are calling, calling my name
I embrace my crown and my reign
All from the inside, the dark within all
My power unlimited

The end is where it all begins
To wash away all the sins
To submerge into the purity of black

My soul will boundlessly expand
Here I create and I command
Destroying all to become all in one

I am the one, the chosen one, I have chosen to
become one. No more of many, No more of the
mass, all illusions, reflections are gone. I walk in the
shadows, in perpetual night, to shine with the
splendour of I. Beyond the shackles of the blinding
light I create what never will die.

Lead MJ
Lead HG

This is the art of shadowwork
The awaken day, a veil of murk
One cannot find the light where all is bright