

# The End Is the Beginning

## Stream of Passion

Tell me  
Have you stared into the darkness?  
Have it pull you down into the deep  
Where all the light is gone?

I saw it  
Saw her climb up to the surface  
Through rage, and blood  
And sweat and tears;  
Barely made it out alive

Through the cuts and the fissures  
Her essence is gleaming  
Golden and radiant  
Brighter than any star

I can't live without her  
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These scars  
Will be her badge of honor  
Embodying the profundity  
Of a true work of art

No more grieving in silence  
No acts of submission  
This is your call to arms  
This changes everything

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Beautiful warrior  
Tireless soldier  
Don't lend your ear to those  
That made you believe  
That you only have half a heart  
And that you are doomed to fall  
Until a conqueror  
Grants you his name

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