Manifest Alchemy

Thou

Wandering steps, obedient to high thoughts
Awful ruins of the days of old
Progeny enslaved to all its authors' flaws
Are we but warped extensions?
We have the power to begin again, untarnished world at hand
Recognize the open horizon, a consciousness that reaches all
We have opened the secret passage into the dream that never end
s
A new reality of our own creation, an empire without end
Released from guilt, released from pain, released from love, re
leased from trust
We are anointed in the sacred power
We are enshrined in ourselves

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