

Alpha: Soulside-Space-Stream

Throneum

There, where the light
Weighs more than all the words of your god
Where trying to jump into a rabbit's burrow
I have concrete legs
As if mother earth were penetrating me with its tentacles
Defending ourselves against change
To protect me from change
Scared, knowing every move I make

In spite of everything I know
Against everything I know
I am getting up instead of falling down

I rise up and am accompanied only by the raven squawk
I cannot hear him, but I can feel him with every nerve
And he feels like I am making him feel
Because of me, thanks to me, in me

Above the jagged clouds...
Where there's only an amber and purple sun
Where only Pegasus as the last creature
Is able to cut this thin
And ionized ray air
Spaces of souls and spirits
I am here
I have risen up