

## Vortex

To/Die/For

My eye is the vortex from which nothing escapes  
I am dematerialization of the self  
I am the axis in the wheel of reincarnation  
The endless singularity

I turn the spirals of existence  
I am the slowing pace of life  
I am the pulse of creation,  
of inevitability and destruction

I balance the shifting tides of life  
Everything must return to me

I am the beginning  
and I am the end