

## The Epigone

### Becoming the Archetype

There's nothing I can say that hasn't already been said  
I'm just repeating myself repeating someone else  
Equally incapable of uttering a single new thought  
Yet you are ever worthy of adoration  
So how can I for a moment cease to lift my heart in praise?  
Your name is glory  
My song is victory  
And I will keep on singing  
There is no opposition  
No thing can stand in your way  
Make my life your own