

The Planet Maker

Becoming the Archetype

I create
Beauty
Out of nothing
Majesty spins
From my hands
Worlds take form
Creation is torn
To
Make
A
New
Beginning

New life
Is my occupation
New creatures of my own creation
I make the things that need making
I wake the worlds that need waking

Creation is in my hands
To you my life I give
I make a perfect plan
To breathe the life into your skin
Creation is in my hands
To you my life I give
(to you my life I give!)
I make a perfect plan
To breathe life
Breath life into your skin

Creation is in my hands
To you my life I give
I make a perfect plan
To breath life
Into your skin

I am the maker of the worlds
I am creator of the planets
I am the maker of the worlds
I am the creator of the planets

Creation is in my hands
To breathe life into your skin