

# Through A Somber Galaxy

Eloy

On my voyage through vast space  
Towards the heart of brilliancy,  
I must cope with the unknown face  
Of a somber galaxy  
This universe, seemingly vacant and dead;  
Shapeless and black as the night,  
Appears all the same full of life, immensely rich.

Limited by human sense;  
I can only feel the force:  
What is near but seems distant;  
All those eyes behind the countless doors,  
That observe me, physically present and real.  
The knights of light don't resist.  
I pass untouched through their guard,  
I've stood their test.

The change of an era has come  
A new age is born  
As it's been foreseen so long  
A period of thought and insight  
Man must survive.  
Though he's conjured his chances so many a time,  
And asked for the gift of life more than twice.  
His final run of luck has come now.  
His final run of luck has come now.