SO THIS IS THE POINT THAT WE HAVE REACHED THE ONE THAT WE WERE AFRAID OF THE ONE WITH THE RE-CREATED TIMELINE THATS LEAVING NOTHING IN FRONT OF US AND THE FUTURE IS CLEAR AS GLASS NOW I CAN'T EXPLAIN MY EMOTION THERE SHOULD BE A TEAR IN MY EYES AND BREATHING SPASM IF I CRY IM WALKING THE ROPE ABOVE THE DEAD SUN IT'S NOT BURNING ANYMORE BALANCING STEP BY STEP AWAY FROM THE FALL WITH MY ARMS STRETCHED SIDEWAYS INTO THE GATE OF ETERNAL SHADOW LEAVING THE REALM OF GLITTERING RAYS BLACK HOLED IN THE ETERNITY NOW IM ALONE IN THIS LIMBO AND GOD IS NOT HERE I CAN AGAIN DRIVE MY FATE AS THE JUSTICE STAYS BLIND NO MORE TAROTS AND NO MORE SIGNS IM HEADING STRAIGHT FOR ANOTHER TOMORROW