

# One Step Too Far

Lost Soul

Transmutation

...I feel the taste of xerion  
As the fireeyed falcon  
See to the river of no source or mouth  
In my own microcosm  
I soak in the particles of matter  
With surgical precision  
I cut my gem

Demiurge

Every day and every night  
With no needless moves  
Just cold sound judgment  
Absorbed with creation  
...I am consciously taking one step too far

Ouroboros

Now I am two -- mouth  
Sublimation  
Two states -- it is no enough  
I belch heretic poison  
I strive to the triple point  
I blare cosmic radiance  
The pleasure of annihilation

In the microcosmic madness  
I am consciously taking one step too far  
Disturbing the process of endless repetition