

## To the Initiate

Minsk

The triumph of the three  
As it is, and because of what is, and what shall ever be  
The four beneath the one  
The quintessential animation  
Spirits arise, to you there is no end  
Time will progress with the beauty of what shall ever be  
Absence provides water for this elemental spring

The toil and the reaping  
A reminder of inherent beauty  
Welcome respite amidst the weeping  
An ushering in, a reminder of purpose  
Of Will, of duty, of rejuvenation of promise  
To answer the clarion call  
As imagination creates existence  
The builders professing to one and all

Far flung revisions, unsteady convictions, fall with me now  
Uninitiated, we'll fight the war from outside, follow me down  
I'll warn you but once, the answers aren't there  
And maybe this spirals en route to nowhere  
And the compartments of the scheme are vast  
But up is still down, and the last will be first  
And fevered dreams are still illusions too

Imagination creates existence  
The builders professing to one and all  
This too shall pass  
With you I'll pass  
This blessed past  
Forever bending fast

To you there is no end  
To us there is no end  
To all there is no end  
To end the time begins