The world's unharnessed power
Utility of time
A loathsome wasting of the earth
As waves of darkness surge through shadows in my mind
A veils of the devil's design
And I must know them
I must know it all

Through possession
I clench the unknown
And scrawl upon these walls
In frustration
I grind away my bones
And on the inside of my skull

A call
I'm calling on the fallen
They congregate!
Undulating in shadows of my mind
A veils of the devil's design

Ouroboros A finite fallacy A consummate machine

A cycle serpent
Itself devouring
With my tacit knowledge circumvented
And I must know them
I must know it all

Transformation within my soul Meine Seele ist verkauft Transformation begs the toll Vierundzwanzig Jahre in voller

Reigning through a power their knowledge did define I pull the world out of its lull Conjuring the cull, existing out of time I take the oath...