New beginning, thrust into our new consciousness, final ending All reversing, infinity is uncoiling, how can this be? Unwound eternity

The air is gone, atmosphere evaporated, all lungs explode, still, lif e has not ceased

Unthought process, ripping through the whole universe The stars all gone, consumed forever more

Silent, yet thunder tears through me, no light or sound to find my wa  $\ensuremath{\mathbf{v}}$ 

If I could feel, I'd die of fear, no emotion to explain anything that 's happening

Narration of what's unfolding, everything is now imploding
Past and future, time and space is now nothing and never was galaxies
are vaporizing great volumes reduced to nothing
History of any world not even a memory
Past and future, time and space is returning to its origin

I have become one with everything that has existed, then reduced to n othing,  $\$ 

Universal point of no light, infinity now waits, eternally to be reborn

As it's born, it will die, endless cycle of creation

Between nothing, we leap into what we know
The births and deaths of all there is will recycle endlessly
Between infinity is what we have known for all to be

Compressed, unwound, pleasure, torture, all at one point The past, future, conquered for us, back to the start

Light returns, ever slowly dim, then winks out Every time it grows brighter, then it's snuffed out Color bleeds into voids of black, reappears Soon the void blinds what I can see, I'm reborn

Nothing is what it once was, light is dark
Inverted, so confusing, backward is forward now
Proceed in disarray, get nowhere, yet achieve all that I wish
Conquer worlds and all tings back and forth
The universe, it respirates and dies to give birth again,
though nothing is the same

All comes back, all goes black

- I have seen nothing, though I have seen all there is to be
- I have been nothing, and I will be all there was to be
- I have seen nothing, as I have seen all there is to be
- I have been nothing, and I will be all there is to be