

## Origin

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Slumber in death, we are unborn, absent of mind, time is a womb  
Darkness  
Out of the dark, into the light, luck and a chance  
Spawning of life  
Born into this uncertainty by chance, from origin inception of  
matter  
itself, all forms of life, born to be dead to live again  
Then die  
Constantly change evolution, born to be dead, dead to be born  
Evolving is in harmony with death  
Insuring the progression of all life  
All things are born from the universe, and all things shall die  
!!!

Lifeless, inanimate, breeding inhabitant space  
Resting eternally, dwelling infinity, lost but not  
Endless activity, lasting divinity, time  
Forever mystery, we have eternity for life and death

Evolving is in harmony with death  
All things are born from the dead  
Insuring the progression of all life  
All things with life come forth from the dead

All life forms born into eternal emptiness have but one,  
Just one chance  
To be born into this well of eternity, born to die  
Born to die  
All things are born from the dead  
All things with life come forth from the dead  
All that is dead must give life, then all shall die