

The Profound Power

Windir

I wait for time to impulse my mind to see further than
the moment. A path to
walk not walked before, but nor to be ignored. I roam
landscape that's not
explored. A request for a challenge a dare towards
life, an inner urge to
expand my mind. Cause when my time come and I'm gone,
my acts shall be done.

It is not a quest for perfection, more like a
confirmation in my faith. For
I believe only in my own existence, not in a bright
star shining the way. I
am power you are the weak. Profound I am and profound I
stand. I sin while I
think, but you can never destroy my mind. I act by my
mind, so you can't
destroy my deeds.

My being reflects through my powerful acts, some may
call me egocentric;
ignorant twats. When you dare not believe your inner
dreams, because of
words from soulless beings. You are condemned by your
own weakness.

I accomplish what I seek when I give of myself to other
beings. I collect
impulses that feed my hunger, and gain creativity. I do
not give to pleasure
others, but to make sure that I improve. An endless
craving so that I can
satisfy my needs.

When I walk my path I feel secure, confident that my
voice will lead the
way. Even though I walk alone I am not lonely, for all
my thoughts are
impulses from spirits.