

Aborym, Man Bites God

Strong in solitude
Will, determination
Ability to tear down
and rebuild
No room for doubts
Beliefs in vain
Resistance strong as
as rock solid train
Obsolete and forgotten
the godhead of our time
Heavily tuned down
No more visible
Granted with wisdom
This is me
The soul is breathing
cries to be free
Reflecting upon changes
Adapting to the new world
Life coiling like a snake
like a fathomless lake