

Evoken, The Last Of Vitality

I watched...

From mountains of spirit,
Where gods claim the universe.

I watched...

As life lingered in sordid desperation.

My hidden, true form

Became a mask of solitude

A prodigal reflection

Of human depreciation

Utter isolation approaching nirvana.

Beckoning me to my womb...

Back to the earth

The end arrives peacefully - with silent finality

So swift, across cons

Not even legend remained.

Streams of pain descend

Like purifying waters

In this hideous bliss - I taste the last of vitality