

# Pagan Lorn, The Eternal

Midmost in the firestream  
I live in an anxious way  
Trying to give birth to  
The child of my redemption  
But too calm I am  
Too unreal I feel  
Constant alienation  
Is the result of my abstinence  
Once I was the cyclone - Once I was this god  
Once I was the one - Screwing you around  
Consuming your immunity - The truth in your lies  
The sadness in your ecstasy  
The love in your mouth  
Once I was true - Once I was pure  
Once I was you - Now just a duplicate of myself  
Lives in your world  
Hiding myself  
Behind these words  
Your blood still flows in me  
Your love still lives in me  
Your hand still covers me  
Your pride I wanna be  
Why does it matter now  
It will end someday, somehow  
This silence I can not bear  
This dwelling I can not bear  
This warfare of hellish rage  
Walls of a remaining cage  
Pieces of dust and respect  
Hounding through my head  
What is wrong with you  
Are you sightless too  
Tell me what to do  
When I look at you  
Give me your moon  
To shine in my room  
I have been dead for so long  
That any sensation has gone  
I know if I could  
That I certainly would  
Know what turns eternally  
Into infernally  
I am my end  
I am the rock I will crack on  
I am eternal without comeback  
I am forever, no come back  
And like a brave old soldier  
I stand up and accept that  
Someone capitulates for me  
I accept your judgement over my difference  
My childish eyes have turned into  
Black holes a long time ago  
My thoughts have turned into infliction  
Many years before  
But I know that time and  
Knowledge belong together  
Celebrating the prisoner  
Now a cold fire burns  
On a black moon  
I accept your rules  
I salute my end  
I endure my punishment  
Look down on me  
Play your game with me

I am eternity  
Your pride I can never be