

# Scar Symmetry, Prism And Gate

I'm submerged in filth, fragmented chaos  
In chrysalis state I await my birth  
Thoughts and memories proceed to haunt me  
Soon all these fragments will be gone

Morphing begins  
I'm becoming a god

Birth is nothing but death's beginning

Now as my soul is yearning  
Morph to new paradigms  
Find wisdom in the learning  
My will always finds a way  
See the embers burning  
Sense no dividing line  
Same being, dead or living  
My will burns through time

This being feeds within now  
To be born, be alive  
Feed inside  
Its presence goes beyond life  
Fate will follow the mind

Birth is nothing but death's beginning

Now as my soul is yearning  
Morph to new paradigms  
Find wisdom in the learning  
My will always finds a way  
See the embers burning  
Sense no dividing line  
Same being, dead or living  
My will burns through time

This being feeds within now  
To be born, be alive  
Feed inside  
Its presence goes beyond life  
Fate will follow the mind

Morphing complete  
Come forth emerging god  
Birth is nothing but death's beginning

This being feeds within now  
To be born, be alive  
Feed inside  
Its presence goes beyond life  
Fate will follow the mind  
I am the one within now  
I'm the transforming tide