Vengeance Rising, Raegoul

In a split second of time, I realize it is over at least that is this life And in my mind, where ever it was, I rolled it over How had I lived? And what had I done with my life in Christ? Just then a smile came in, to the half that was not fried The smile looked at me and whispered, "Well done", "by the way, my name is jester"

Raegoul, now to wonder Raegoul, always on his mind

He was, as he was, when he was, walking down the stairs The stairs, where the lair, of deception had taken place, there But from this he was spared through the truth, as the truth was, for those who cared But a trap is a trap, and I guess only the unsuspecting are snared Others are not, but are there, scared, bared, dared, pared, teared He saw with his eyes, and the his eye, what was, what is, and what will be And it was moments before, through-out the ages of history

Raegoul, worked toward eternity Raegoul, did today

Raegoul thought about his mother who was about to die A tear was dried by the speed and the heat of the time The pressure of it all was really not there Because only what was done for Christ at this point really mattered Perspectives, perspectives, the way an event can make you see That which is now, and that which will be The river of time has currents that are winding toward an ocean it is already a part of However until the last turn of the bend, those floating downstream never really seem to believe that Mind, fried, sizzled, snap - and yet stronger than before

The tears of compassion, causing me to curl on the floor Reaching out from within yet not reaching, yet reaching Knowing the end long before you get there, is a comforting thing in a time like this

Raegoul, God watches you Raegoul, you've won

This is it, and this it is, this is just what it is, what is it, just what is, just this what And with answers too, no need to ask, there's plenty here, just don't ask about, what it's about And round about then, it'll all sort out