

# Vesania, Rage of reason

Thoughts once enshrined  
And visions entwined  
Around each step that I take  
I challenge thee!  
It takes a time to see from the other side  
Of the looking glass  
Fearless  
Reflections contorted  
Crippled age of reason  
A play of blind  
With no spectators  
Dominion of hope  
Is what feeds dissolution  
Of this life you've been given  
These are the product of those ill-mated marriages thou saw'st  
Where good with evil were matched, who of themselves abhor to join  
And by imprudence mixed  
Produce prodigious births of body and mind  
Ye who preach  
Who proclaim the sermons  
Of the ones not fallen from grace  
And disorder of light that you belong to  
Don't you dare  
Don't you dare to touch me!  
Awe!  
Can't you see you're all pregnant  
With infernal flame?!  
Awe!  
Why don't you all believe  
You've been deceived about your disgrace  
Awe!  
There is much more to see if you deny your profound fears  
Don't look for solace  
Angels are envious of what you have  
Reflections contorted  
Stir up the rage of reason  
A play of blind fools  
Spectators on their knees  
Dominion of hope  
Is what feeds dissolution  
Of this life you've been given  
Don't you dare  
Don't you dare to touch me!  
Gather back sharp splinters of your resemblance  
And now, what would you go for?  
To flash once and burn down  
Or to stay inflamed without the end