1349, Liberation

As time floats by I'm stuck on this point of no return The world, a stage upon which a neular play unfolds flickering by in shades of grey permeated by absurdity like a glossy polished reality slowly fading into oblivion unconscious but aware Awake, yet dreaming Alive, still limbonic Awaiting the liberation The fallen angel of Doom appears I behold his fury in fear Disguised he enters the play fulfilling the obscurity I see the stage crumble I see the curtains fall the final act begins as death reveals it's disquise Escaping mankind, escaping doom outrun (the) fear, outrun Death Heading for the promised land to gain immortality Let the play of liberation begin anew The circle is ended a new play begins no need to witness know the end Let all fears go by drift into oblivion