

Altered Aeon, Oath To Endure

A spirit awakes, encapsuled in matter crude
Encapsuled in the world of time and flesh
Under an oath to endure
Survive severe conditions
In a systematic search of the soul
To return to what it is
Dulled by the world, seeking
Blindfolded bliss, hiding
Reaching for truth, fragments
Drugged by this place, wading through illusions
Drowning in filth, submerged
Lost in the role of man
Identified as one
Lasting for less than a breath in time
Embracing the hate, falling
Releasing the rage, inside
Striking its own shadows
Suddenly wakes, knowing its origin
It's what it calls enemy
It is its own saviour
Never has it been separate
Part in a plan complete, patterns return
Once so clear, but gone as temptation's tasted
Collapse in fear, valuable progress wasted
Where is the knowing, the creative splendor
Under an oath, an oath to endure
Once so clear, but gone as temptation's tasted
Collapse in fear, valuable progress wasted
Where is the knowing, the creative splendor
Under an oath, an oath to endure
Seeing the whole in fragments