

# 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