

# Becoming The Archetype, Self Existent

Into the darkened tomb  
I walked but only found it empty  
My mind is tormented  
My soul is shaken  
As a flame is tormented by the wind and rain  
As the earth is shaken by an earthquake  
My heart has accepted  
What my eyes could never have believed  
I watched Him die  
I watched Him die  
In the silence death is defeated  
In my spirit the battle rages on  
And then I stepped into the light  
I heard His voice, I saw His face  
And then He stood there before me  
A man buried but never dead  
My heart has accepted  
What my eyes could never have believed  
I saw Him rise  
I saw Him rise  
HE IS ALIVE! and reigns forever  
HE IS ALIVE! He'll reign forever