

# Divinity, The Unending

Not much of a mind  
Feeding, extracting  
Instead of forgiving  
Wicked victim this time  
End (Always, never ending)  
Wars (killing, blood spilling)  
In all beginnings arise the unending  
A fatal mistake, to steal a breath of air  
Sequence the drifting lies  
Millions of people all in your way  
Take it or give it or turn your back now  
These are your choices  
Unending  
Lost in a dream  
Of foresight  
Of the perfect portrait and reveals to all  
The moment of our inexistence  
Open your eyes  
Awake and alive