

# Intestine Baalism, Dark Surface

Is there such a thing as feeling?  
Is this the thought of a ruler?  
Eternal darkness  
where no mercy exists  
Fear and agony of the people is piercing me  
But my mind never wavers  
There is no ripple in the dark surface of my mind  
Six black wings spread over creation  
Dawn will never come again  
There is nothing for us to feat  
I used to exist as shadow  
The shadow could not exist without light  
Now it ends  
The order is changed  
Because of my existence I'm not a shadow anymore  
the light can not exist without shadow  
Reversal of hierarchy  
Omnipotence is born  
Which is beyond reason  
They are so small before me  
No battle is needed to prove this  
I do not feel nostalgia for the days I was dreaming  
Because I cam across the truth  
The king of the world and his cosmic consciousness  
I will create