

# Lunaris, Primal Construction

Creation - God?  
Creation severely flawed

A whisper at sunset, a course upon the stars  
A modern man created, unique from the start  
A black form emerges, hollow in it's form  
Spreading wings of darkness beyond the reach of dawn

Twisting, tangling  
Strangled, how?  
God, mercy  
Nowhere now?

Morality, ancient apply  
Godhood - falsehood, intelligence implies  
Truth, Clarity, comes when  
All is forsaken, only then

Awareness injected into lifeless inanimate matter  
Corporeal structures reveal rationality  
The curse has gone, Christ is left undone  
The modern man arises from the ashes of religion

Fields of matter merging  
Entities combine  
Neural paths revealing that  
Identity entwine

I construct my reality from what I was meant to be  
Inside the provocateurs mind, there lies all there is to find

Giving in, blessed from centuries of sin  
Unconprehendable life, deconstruct in death  
The burden of existence lays now upon man  
The concept of God is erased, and left out of the chain of command  
Unconprehendable life, deconstruct in death

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