

Mephorash, I Am

I am
The one of song
In fire I change, evolve
The words of man are to what use?
In empty halls, they sing abuse

I am the one of a voice reborn
Between the veils, forever torn

Thy given love, I stigmatised
My soul is oh so brutalised
I have met you a milion times
Yet our tale has not begun
In tears I scream in violent rage
As I serenade the setting sun

But in the darkest sky
The stars disperse

And from therein a new kind of universe

I am
I was
I will forever be

I tried to kill the hidden gods
I tried to kill those twisted thoughts
But what I was killing was me
And all I ever wanted to be

For grandure, illusion and pain
I offered my being in vain
A useless reflection
A strive for perfection

Aham

I am
I was
I will forever be

In a majority of dark, the endless nights
One finds scarcity of minor lights
Reform my sight
My sense of touch
My hearing, taste and smell
So God would be I and I would be God
Knowing both heaven and hell