Origin, Origin

Slumber in death, we are unborn, absent of mind, time is a womb
Darkness
Out of the dark, into the light, luck and a chance
Spawning of life
Born into this uncertainty by chance, from origin inception of matter
itself, all forms of life, born to be dead to live again
Then die
Constantly change evolution, born to be dead, dead to be born
Evolving is in harmony with death
Insuring the progression of all life
All things are born from the universe, and all things shall die!!!

Lifeless, inanimate, breeding inhabitant space
Resting eternally, dwelling infinity, lost but not
Endless activity, lasting divinity, time
Forever mystery, we have eternity for life and death

Evolving is in harmony with death
All things are born from the dead
Insuring the progression of all life
All things with life come forth from the dead

All life forms born into eternal emptiness have but one,
Just one chance
To be born into this well of eternity, born to die
Born to die
All things are born from the dead
All things with life come forth from the dead
All that is dead must give life, then all shall die