

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