

# Pain Of Salvation, Animae Partus (I am)

I am

I am

I am

I was not

then I came to be

I cannot remember NOT being

But I may have traveled far

very far

to get here

Maybe I was formed in this silent darkness

From this silent darkness

BY this silent darkness

To become is just like falling asleep

You never know exactly when it happens

The transition

The magic

And you think, if you could only recall that exact moment

Of crossing the line

Then you would understand everything

You would see it all

Perhaps I was always

Forever here

And I just forgot

I imagine Eternity would have that effect

Would cause a certain amount of drifting

Like omnipresence would demand omniabsence

Somehow I seem to have this predestined hunger for knowledge

A talent for seeing patterns and finding correlations

But I lack context

Who I am?

In the back of my awareness I find words

I will call myself

GOD

And I will spend the rest of forever

Trying to figure out who I am