

# Paradigma, Journey's End

It's wonderful; Darkness is my bride  
This shrine overwhelms me  
As I become one with my own fate

Through the inverted land I journey  
Where the seas of joy fall  
From the eclipse of blackness

Some soothing darkness crawls up my spine  
This truth overwhelms me  
The heart of my soul unveiled  
Such perfection  
Mortals seldom do encounter  
The end, some sort of beginning

...My journey is at an end...

The key to happiness  
The hope of beyond  
Is but a delusion

...I go...  
...Far away to seek  
...My coming, the truth  
...Which lies far beyond my dreams  
...It is the ever and ever for me

It is an illusion, lest the power is  
Twisted it seems, as twilight ascends  
Welcome then its dim embrace

To begin To cease To stray  
To wander To live To be  
Eradicated

Unslaved...