

# Peccatum, Speak Of The Devil (As The Devil May

The prepare:

Once upon a forest  
The expression sought my mind  
Yet I could not find  
The purpose of its birth  
Nor the scope of his dominion

The move:

Once upon a blue moon  
The state of immortality  
Is offered to mankind  
Yet I could only  
Whisper the name of Thine

The wait:

Once upon a time  
Yet in the state  
Of both mourning and longing  
Waiting to proceed  
Towards the end of the beginning

The meeting:

Once and for all  
There was no withdrawal  
I could just let myself  
Be carried that way  
This was to be my dying day

The end:

Once upon a death  
The life was not mine to be  
My own funeral  
Was my surrounding  
As the end revealed itself to me

The awakening:

Once upon a birth  
An adult was to see  
The secrets of pregnancy  
As I screamed once more  
I was made forever to be...