

# Rakoth, Planeshift

Pale grey landscapes The universe of ignorance  
Light and dark Attributes of blind duality  
Choking here, searching for escape From the  
poisonous vapour Of all-consuming dementia  
Long to breathe Looking around I see only hazy  
shades, faint reflections of what could be a  
mind, unable to realize all sarcasm of their  
pathetic futile existence... Feeble thoughts,  
feeble needs, non-existent will to learning - only  
feeding and breeding... And dying as their time  
comes Just for it was "destined". Lambs...  
Colours dim, sun dying slowly Daylight bidding  
last farewell Taking a glance around just once  
I'm ready for the planeshift Need no one, no  
priest, no offer The ritual's only a genius play  
All ceremony is a hermetic act My  
consciousness unfolds Leaving this world,  
dimension so hollow Leaving the realm of virtue  
and sin I deny No chant, no prayer I need I  
search for the way inside myself And memories  
rise before my eyes What am I leaving behind?  
What shall I pass by in my journey? And  
observing the sombre past I find diamonds How  
it is unbearable to leave But impossible to stay  
Doubts thrown away Thoughts clear, now  
nothing stops me I banish last ghosts of past  
Withered spirits of serenity And soon my rest  
shall be ruined Veil of slumber shall fall apart  
Aroused from my sleep I'll rise And shall begin  
living Flash of light, mental thunderstrike Mind  
shell cracks then shatters Turns reason  
unleashed Dark unveils umbral dismal depths  
Shining stellar planes All mine Now and for ever  
more I'm unbound To wander free among the  
stars To play with nebulas To create worlds at  
my own will To reign them or let them be And  
destroy them at my caprice To roam through  
the crystal spheres Of universal silent symphony