

Theory In Practice, The Clockwork That Counts A

Travellers from a vast location, surrounded in an aura of light
Unseen, hidden in plain sight
Existing in luminous brilliance, eternal in deincarnation
Beyond planetary infestation
"Where we have been others will come, for you remains what we have already
done";
Surveilling numbers of civilizations, to significant progress bound
Recruiting allies where found
Under a smokescreen of forever, existential tests are performed
Tomorrow's martyrs forged
"Where we have been others will come, for you remains what we have already
done";
Observing through layers of dimensions, the eyes that watch has aeons to
spare
Await, persist, persevere
Beyond delusions of grandeur, find the sought universal balance
Beyond illusions of importance
"Where we have been others will come";
The clockwork...
The passage of rime holds another meaning in shifting seasons
Mere pawns are we to the clockwork that counts aeons
Watching, waiting, counting aeons
Civilizations forms and dies like seconds in the aeonic clockwork
Creation breathes bezerk
Empires rise and fall to oblivion or stand examples for evolution
Upon this earthsphere institution
"Where we have been others will come, for you remains what we have already
done";
The passage of time holds another meaning in shifting seasons
Mere pawns are we to the clockwork that counts aeons
Watching, waiting, counting aeons.