

# Vesania, Of Bltterness and Clarity

Command me not!  
I am the might that you'll never be  
What you've promised us to have after we're gone  
This we have here and now, for now is on forever  
They judgement day we're feared of  
Is the limitation of our minds  
Ah! Psychotronic streams  
Release the ghosts of the old gods  
The one resembling in the looking glass  
My demigod  
Look at his wings  
Slightly too big for the frame  
And those transparent eyes...  
I'd say the world will crush him down  
The thousand suns will die  
Before you figure that out  
How to handle the burden of those titanic wings  
Instead of trying to understand  
Enjoy this very moment of clarity  
As soon as you die ? the world dies with you  
Storm of voices  
Winds of brightness  
Rivers of gold  
Smell the sulphur  
Black light!  
The radiant prism glows upon the mirror walls  
Blindfold and chained fools  
Dragging their feet for slaughter