

## I.

### **Amnion**

*(instrumental)*

### **Intrapartum**

Sound swells, swirling around in circles  
Pulsing, hinting at definition  
Murmur traveling down, subconscious  
Fathom the depth without any surface

Echoed sounds collide to form an image  
Walls vibrate, pushing back, reflexive  
Upside down, impulse without closure  
Oscillate myopic impressions

Cry out, take in, announce sensation  
Revere, relate, draw near, consecrate

Let there be light, light without end

Widen new eyes, sharpen, recognize  
React, breathe in, contact kindred skin

## II.

### **Neophyte Visionary**

Days are filled with waves of acclaim  
We celebrate an arrival so joyful in tone  
An orderly rhythm with diligence shown  
So how does it feel? Powerful?

Give to the field respectfully now  
Devote the labor, make sense of self  
Invincible: a torch lit bright  
At the center, a guiding light  
Nowhere behind, forward motion  
To move the mountains with the sea

Again and again I show the thickest of skin  
No one could charm me  
No fear of harm

Magnify, escalate  
Amplify, propagate  
Magnify, escalate  
Anchor down, bear the weight

Stay behind, surrender with me in mind  
I'll fill all the cities with light  
Build, up. Build up.

### **King Ivory Tower**

Grinding the teeth to the nerve, pacing miles in circles  
Setting fire to my throat, secluding my world  
Sewing meat to the bone, biting nails 'til they break  
Setting fire to my lungs  
To sanctify my senses

Imitate, emulate, incarnate  
The ones who last  
Imitate, emulate, incarnate  
Those with means

Laying on the altar, harvesting the fire  
Basking in the immolation  
A guiding luminance

I know what strings I can pull  
So they believe my dance to be steps of a waltz, in time  
I am the kingmaker, mover of worlds and men  
Keeper of time and grain, author of fate:  
Sower of wind

Now  
To skies  
Let rise  
Great spires  
Built high

### **III.**

**54543**

*(instrumental)*

### **Détente**

“When you return, I draw you near  
Reassure, then disappear  
A slight setback, a souvenir  
But you've endured, persevered  
A second guess will interfere  
It's obvious it's insincere  
Your success across the years  
Concealed distress; I kept you here.”

Weathered lines and scars, a tribute to the years  
Turn back times lost on me  
Bones ground down to silt, eroding to absolve  
Toiling, time's lost on me

I'm carrying the weight of culpability  
My cloud bears down upon you  
Etched into my frame: 'desolation'  
Written in my name, a legacy

Sweeping over me, a consolation  
Blissful melody, a misery

“I will remain with you, reframing points of view;  
You will remain with me, pursuing symmetry.”

### **Hypnagogic**

Retreat, dis-ease; I pray for sleep  
A temporary absolution  
At least in dreams I might find peace  
In the unwinding confusion

Sinking down with the fleeting thought that I missed  
My chance to own up, to reconcile  
Sinking down with the notion that you exist  
Like I never owed anything

Drifting fog clears. Alone, I fear  
Ending without resolution.  
Looming idea, finite, severe:  
I have sown our dissolution.  
Each night I'm here shaking, unhinged  
Still I can't make restitution  
Looming idea, finite, severe:  
I have made our desolation.

You're there in shadow,  
Indicting me. We both know  
I can't see you, or make amends

## **IV.**

### **Qohelet**

Not a flood, not a gale  
But a whisper of a reckoning close at hand

Deserted by the light  
I wear the shroud of my vanity magnified

Reaping the whirlwind  
Eclipsing the lodestar  
No time left to weep  
No time left to keep

I'll drown in shallow water and no one will remember.

### **Intramortem**

*(instrumental)*