

# Mephorash, I Am

I am  
The one of song  
In fire I change, evolve  
The words of man are to what use?  
In empty halls, they sing abuse

I am the one of a voice reborn  
Between the veils, forever torn

Thy given love, I stigmatised  
My soul is oh so brutalised  
I have met you a million times  
Yet our tale has not begun  
In tears I scream in violent rage  
As I serenade the setting sun

But in the darkest sky  
The stars disperse

And from therein a new kind of universe

I am  
I was  
I will forever be

I tried to kill the hidden gods  
I tried to kill those twisted thoughts  
But what I was killing was me  
And all I ever wanted to be

For grandure, illusion and pain  
I offered my being in vain  
A useless reflection  
A strive for perfection

Aham

I am  
I was  
I will forever be

In a majority of dark, the endless nights  
One finds scarcity of minor lights  
Reform my sight  
My sense of touch  
My hearing, taste and smell  
So God would be I and I would be God  
Knowing both heaven and hell