

# Hypnopomp (Epilogue) [F. Bianca Spriggs]

## Cunninlynguists

Life is but a dream  
Once two suns were born to  
Nyx goddess of Night and Hypnos God of Sleep  
The eldest was Morpheus, who lived in the visions of dreamers  
Rising to his calling, meant someone must abandon all other paths  
For the prospect of greatness  
Thus heroes and kings called Morpheus, the destiny bringer  
To accept his gift, required impossible risk  
And loneliness in the midst of adoration  
But to deny him - madness  
Then, there was Phobetor, whom they called the dread crawler  
For he dwelled only in nightmares  
And fed on the acrid fumes of human fear  
A shapeshifter, he appeared as the manifestation of terror  
Forcing a choice between the path of uncertainty  
And the path, of mediocrity  
To meet Phobetor's gaze required great courage  
To look away - shame  
Only in the grey hour, in the moments of shadow and light  
Will the balance of power dangle  
Between the destiny bringer's favor  
And the dread crawler's wrath  
Only there, between waking and sleep  
Will we recognize, our true path  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>