Enslaved Eternal Phenomenon

Fallujah

I generate my infinite form
become that of primitive worlds
cursed into the shackles of intellect
flourished in the time of that which is formlessBorn not of the earth
possession of native flesh to mask infiltration
thus relinquishing the spirit that guides my kind
flourished in the time of that which is formless
SIGHT
Be my primitive sacrificeI collect the desired artifacts of
that which another land may be cultivatedSouls aid my abilities of levitation
So the spirit may endow me with reclamation of their kindI generate my infinite form
become that of primitive worlds
cursed into the shackles of intellect
flourished in the time of that which is formlessBorn not of the earth
possession of native flesh to mask infiltration
[?]It is revealed in those who disintegrate before me
I thirst for the temple that bears the citrus[?]
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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