

# 2:12 Am

## Infinite Spectrum

Midnight, August eighth, rain on the roof  
Harbinger of the great storm to come  
I feel it, I know it  
when I see the lightning strikes  
I fear my time is short  
This unholy connection growing stronger  
I see what it sees, It knows where I am  
The lights must not go...Thunder fills the sky tonight  
City loses sleep  
One a.m. a frantic call,  
lines are down complete  
Pitch black, outside my window  
Lightning flashes city streets 2:12 a.m. the lights go out  
Citywide is power lost  
I see the things the Haunter sees  
Townfolk below do counterplot  
With candle, flashlights, crucifix  
they hold the thing at bay  
Rising wind blows out the flames  
Sounds from the steeple stray They say their prayers,  
defy the wind as they relight the flames  
They call the priest  
to invoke the Almighty's name Lights out, hope lost, the darkness is rising  
Frenzy, despair, the darkness is rising  
Fear paralyzing, the darkness rising 2:35 sound swells in the black tower  
Foul smell of evil emanates from the church  
A loud splinter of wood  
and a crash in the church yard  
High windows agape, it's attempting to escape Lights out, hope lost, the darkness is rising  
Frenzy, despair, fear paralyzing  
Possessed, God help me, the darkness is rising  
Free will the cost, no use in fighting  
Fear paralyzing, the darkness rising Half numb, with awe I watch  
my mind is not my own  
Through eyes of a monster  
watching those below Lights out, hope lost, the darkness is rising  
Frenzy, despair, fear paralyzing  
Possessed, God help me, the darkness is rising  
Free will the cost, no use in fighting

Fear paralyzing, the darkness rising  
Wind howls like the flapping of wings  
Fire extinguished, all lost in blackest night  
Chaos ensues, the crowd trembles in fright  
Left in a world without the light  
I sense it coming for me from the east  
there is no escape from the beast  
Like a formless cloud of smoke  
the Haunter does approach  
Trapped within dark worlds of wonder,  
clouded in a haze  
Entranced by blackest magic,  
Haunter has me in its gaze  
Connection of the darkest order,  
controlled in every way  
Stirring my subconscious,  
struggling hard to look away  
I write my final thoughts,  
like some frantic eulogy  
I lose train of thought,  
I lose myself, like in a dream  
Losing hold on reality  
I slip into the fray  
Must document the story's end  
The Haunter makes its way  
False memory,  
I see things I never knew before  
Other worlds, other dark galaxies,  
visions seen nevermore  
The long, winging flight through the void  
Cannot cross into the white light  
Caught in the Shining Crystal,  
thoughts forever lost in time  
I'm Robert Harrison Blake  
I am on this planet  
Sense of distance gone  
Far is near, near is far  
Roderick Usher, am I going mad?  
I am it and it is I  
Must get out, unify the forces  
It knows where I am  
Sense transfigured, I see the tower in the dark  
I see it coming for me  
Hell-wind, titan blur, black wings,  
Yog-Sothoth, save me  
from the three-lobed burning eye  
Lights out, hope lost, the darkness is rising  
Frenzy, despair, fear paralyzing  
Possessed, God help me, the darkness is rising  
Free will the cost, no use in fighting  
A flash of lightning, all is lost,  
the Haunter in mid-flight  
Electric surges through its form  
and surges through my mind  
Light sends it back to its own world,  
trapped in darkness, blind  
Terror filled, insanity,  
rigid body left behind

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