

The Planet Maker

Becoming the Archetype

I create beauty out of nothing
Majesty spins from my hands
Worlds take form
Creation is torn
To make a new beginning
New life is My occupation
New creatures of My creation
I make the things that need making
I wake the worlds that need waking
Creation is in My hands
To you My life I give
I make a perfect plan
To breathe life into your skin
I am the maker of the worlds
I am creator of the planets
Creation is in My hands
To breathe life into your skin

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