

Demartino Michael

"Midway Through Infinity"

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Midway Through Infinity
Wings of fire burn the night
Slumbering eyes their flares shall greet
Let the past cling on it's futile self
And may the present rush for the future's glare
Grave to cradle
Cradle to grave
So infinity clash
Grave to cradle
Cradle to grave
In twofold matter
Two forces gone full circle
Never shall one of the other grow fond
Join me, the time is upon us
He spoke and in fury we flew
Far beyond the limits of time
Disown the borders of life itself
Crafted and moulded all in one form
Split up and scattered in the world that we own
Grow towards me
Beknight the strength of the symbiosis
Backwards striving
Counterparts with different eyes have observed
Of time unconditional
Grave to cradle
Cradle to grave
So infinity clash
Grave to cradle
Cradle to grave
In twofold matter
Tell of days to come
Tomorrow remembered
Your yesterday, my future
Recollection of the day
Delusions cast where dead trees sway
The sabre that separates
Is the candle that burns both ends
Born from death you now confront me
Back to death with my life I take you
Die more with each movement of mine

