

# At The Gates, The Paradox

Prodigious dreMS  
ENtangled and black  
Coiled in the corners of life  
Hallucinations  
Engraved in our bones  
Futile  
Monotonous lives

Te poison circle  
Eyes within eyes  
How black our madness to be  
Spectra salvation  
Unfurling itself  
Through labyrinthian nights

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