

# Scar Symmetry, The Eleventh Sphere

Through portals of silvery bliss  
Exit the flesh, leaving all of this  
I travel within, my eyes remain closed  
To this body I am but a host  
Disconnecting from the body  
Behold creation reversed  
Internal eyes are opening  
The material sphere bursts

Nothing is, nothing becomes  
End and beginning unites  
Nothing was, nothing will be  
Time and space collides  
In the eleventh sphere

Awaiting to find it all

I begin an abstract communication  
In this eerie civilization  
Those who guard these doors  
Lie in wait for the aeon of whores  
Rejected aspects of our beings  
Shunned to this obscure dimension  
I am all that I hate  
I am everything in this place

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End and beginning unites  
Nothing was, nothing will be  
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Nothing is, nothing becomes  
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In the eleventh sphere

Inside this void  
A continuum beyond time  
Here's no truth, here's no lies  
Its darkness brings light  
To all those led astray  
Now I go, now I leave  
Returning to the flesh

(Solo)

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