

1.

The chronicling began before time started falling  
Of a distant memory etched on the surface of hysteria  
Everything is to be recorded dutifully  
Nothing will be left out

Let nothing slip by

*Unnoticed*

2.

She drops into a foreign nightmare  
She swears it's not her own  
Between pathways opened up by those who traversed before  
The ancient **Prophecy** slowly unfolds

Roaring waves roll upon frantic currents  
Her feet walk lightly on rippling mirrors that cannot reflect  
With the slightest touches she disturbs the wind  
In that world she doesn't belong in

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*People pass her by, they look through her and past her  
But they never at her*

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*Frightfully alone she races with terror on her heels  
To a sun that never arises*

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*The **Unsaid** needs to be said  
The sleepless **Dreamers** will have their rest*

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3.

This is the world **Darkness** has forsaken:

"IMIS"

The world with hearts so black – the only place **Darkness** shines

There, hearts are darker than the endless skies  
And blacker than the newest moons  
Far off a raven deeper than midnight cries  
And she falls in – spiralling

Sight fades into nothing

## "IMIS"

Illusions are no longer undoable

↳

The dream is not hers  
Everyone *lies* here, everyone *hates* here  
It is a foreign nightmare  
The **Observers** call this:

## "IMIS"

The abyss of no return  
Its existence needless and cruel  
Sucking the life out of everything  
And the people there look through you

-

*The girl is trapped in a nightmare not her own  
The nightmare is not hers*

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*But her slip into the nightmare  
Has made the illusion real*

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*The **Prophecy** is a scribbling of words  
That should never have formed*

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The taboo in the history of **Creation**:

## "IMIS"

She awakes in a nightmare