

The Rising Pagan by Adam Hanrahan

Riding towards my fate, controlling my thoughts Keeping the faith
moments of youthful sensation

lighting my minds' emotional presentation

lowered expectations, ~~40 years of age now a far~~

40 years of age now a far fetched realization

What's to come

through the bye and bye and out of the doldrums

up, enough being enough, up,

Rise, break the chains that bind, Rise

Control the thoughts within your mind

destroy suicidal ideations

into the realm of Divine creation

now with a powerful realization

my thoughts are a force

from within my mind ~~from weakness~~

from weakness I AM divorced

now begins my search for truth

I disregard the lies of my youth

I search with my own eyes

I see the wicked in their many disguise

I hear lions roaring amongst the sheep

I hear wisdom calling in the streets

beckoning to recognize

One Heart one mind

33 years ending with tears of blood and water

forgive them for they know not what they've done

No longer worshipping the sun because God HAS

Sent A chosen one.