

## Gestation : Mythos - 1/1

Interprété par Maxwell.

She became filled earlier  
As the late of destiny carved her creation  
To the unsuspecting few  
Holding in and hiding the pregnancy  
She continued the dance, she moved  
A year before now the dance would draw to an end  
And the cleansing would need to begin  
This next breed would be the bridge into the millenium  
I was brought in then  
I was then blessed to aid the midwives  
Thirty nine weeks crawled  
And it seemed as if this walk would never run  
Until she pulled a plushe filled push  
And out from her came them

Each a radiant distinctive  
Familiar as I have never seen in gazes before  
They were filled blessed like thrills  
I wondered their names as she thought  
To me a thought in confidence  
That she would make the news known soon  
Dispelling shame  
She assured me of no crime  
As I was lost in the beholding  
When the world looked upon  
The coven they wondered the father  
They suspected the mother, they insulted  
For some connection  
When in fact they were the bond  
It took a moment as they would find individual lovers  
Out of each of the babies

I looked on, hoping they would understand the growth  
Not quite sure if I'd ever begin to myself  
I would soon learn that ones here before me  
Would usher in the next trinity of beings  
I would soon learn that this  
Was the scratch on the surface yet to be formed  
Was I prepared? This would begin the domino effect  
Of a million questions unanswered