

Ancient God By Katalin Patnaik

I could teach you to drink the burning ice of comets,  
And eat the magma flowing in the planet's veins;  
To match your heartbeat to the drumming of the Great Spirit;  
You just have to trust me, and I'll give you the reins.

I could teach you to stand perfectly still inside  
The eye of the tornado that destroys the mind,  
To be calm, and let the whirlpool spit you out alive,  
Just trust me, and leave your chains behind.

I could teach you to dance with the roaring fire,  
To rage with the force of dyeing black holes;  
To love like gods, and allow yourself desire;  
I will catch you, just let yourself fall.