

|RE|DESIGNED

Ripped From Holiness (Poem/Narration)

Written by Paul Jonas Kinnunen

Ripped from holiness, chambers of warmth...

Shadows of lust, pester a heart...

Succumb with weakness, wish for truth...

Guard all lies, seeding in soul...

Fester on delights, digest this flesh...

Prayers to the heavens, bless with belonging...

Doubting perfection, crave for the giving...

Growling voices, turning your lockers...

Forced on ice, I travel with seduction...

Confined within waters, I drown by cold...

Ripped from holiness, chambers of warmth...

Shadows of lust, pester a heart...

Succumb with wrath, wish for truth...

Apprentice of remembrance, tormented senses...

Fall by dawn, shattered is the path...

Steps of damnation, reveal a condemned soul...

Awaken a storm, where the red are drawn...

Desecrated fields, feel the core of mourns...

Crawl down this path, forced by grip...

Here our mind will soon forfeit...

Stones and sand, in the midst of prey...

Pure reflection, veils your eyes for days...

HERE IN 2026