

# Prism Of Life

## Enigma

I am hunted by the future, will the future be my past?  
Or is time a fade out picture of my everlasting cast?  
Love is phasing, love is moving to the rhythm of your sight  
I get closer to the crossing point of light  
Sanctus, sanctus dominus deus sabaoth  
Pleni sunt caeli et terra gloria tua  
Hosanna in excelsis, benedictus  
Let us try to live our lost illusions  
They're the sun at night

If we don't we'll never taste the spice of life  
And when it seems that we're in a dead end street  
There's no reason to cry 'cause we have a helping hand  
Who's always aside, forever light  
Sanctus, sanctus dominus deus sabaoth  
Pleni sunt caeli et terra gloria tua  
Hosanna in excelsis, benedictus

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