Libertheme

Behemoth

In my church of disbelief
It canst get no better
When days turn from black to grayIn church of indifference
So innocent in their guilt
Perfect in their imperfection
Let my children playIn my church of liberation
When doubts and fears wither away
I stand alone versus the worldIn the church of man
Where God is trapped in human flesh
I never prayIn church of pain
I spoil none but myself
Yet my monologue's unheardIn my church of hope
Yearning for thy sweet embrace
The waters of Styx, I have crossed
In this church of sulfur rain
Flaming mouth of SheolIn my church of broken word
It's so little that I ask
The brightest of the days
The darkest of the nightsWhat once was, I wish no longer be
Fear of separation is no more
One cosmic breath, the whole eternity
Unbroken flow of awareness conquers entropyThe voyager, bathed in Venusian rays
Let them shine through me
Split the seas, awake inner divinity
The flame of awareness comes to my eyes

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