

Nexus

Akkord

Across the vein of night there cuts a path of searing light

Burning like a beacon on the edges of our sight

At the point of total darkness and the lights divine, divide

A soul can let its shadow stretch and land on either side, either side
And balanced on the precipice, the moment
must reveal

Naked in the face of time our race within the wheel

As we hang beneath the heavens and we hover over hell

Our hearts become the instruments we learn to play so well
So wealthy the spirit that knows its own flight
Stealthy the hunter who slays his own fright

Blessed the traveler who journeys the length of the light
Outside the pull of gravity beyond the spectral veil
Within our careful reasoning we search to no avail

For the constant in the chaos for the fulcrum in the void

Following a destiny our steps cannot avoid
Across the vein of night there cuts a path of searing light
Burning like a beacon on the edges of our sight

At the point of total darkness and the lights divine, divide

A soul can let its shadow stretch and land on either side
Wealthy the spirit that knows its own flight
Stealthy the hunter who slays his own fright

Blessed the traveler who journeys the length of the light
In a spiral never-ending are we drawn towards the source
Spinning at the mercy of an unrelenting force

So we stare into the emptiness and fall beneath the weight

Circling the Nexus in a fevered dance with fate
Wealthy the spirit that knows its own flight

Stealthy the hunter who slays his own fright

Blessed the traveler who journeys the length of the light

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