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 sideAnd 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 wellSo 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 lightOutside 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 avoidAcross 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 sideWealthy the spirit that knows its own flight
Stealthy the hunter who slays his own fright
Blessed the traveler who journeys the length of the lightIn 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 fateWealthy 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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