

# The New Word

## In Flames

The great word  
Of blesendness  
And a feeling of ease  
A cup of the well of freedom and life  
We joyfully drink  
Inside all was new  
But outwards nothing had changedAn escapade  
Then to the altar  
To evaluate  
All parts of the great mystery  
But all remains on the same spot  
No signs of a  
New seasonIn my hand is a new word  
But the word is  
Still without a bodyA hidden life stream  
That swells in the deep  
Will soon give  
The word a second face

Songwriters

Bjoern Ingvar Gelotte;Anders Par Friden;Jesper Claes StroembladPublished by  
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