

Bardo

Ignacio Piñeiro and His Septeto Nacional

Bardo
It's been easy until now
But you'll likely question how
You have traveled far, it's true
But there's much more left to do
For it's time to pay the toll
And we never know the sum of what we owe
You can't go back from where you came
You must move on and face the flame
Of the last bardo
You can pray unto your god
But your prayers will bring you naught
For in here you bear the scar
Of exactly what you are
It matters not what you believe
And it matters even less what you think you know
So put on your little show
But no further will you go
Til you pass the last bardo
You will surrender all you hide
And be cleansed and purified
And of your burden you'll be free
If it takes eternity in the last bardo

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