

# Non-Divine

## At the Gates

Music: Anders/Alf/AT THE GATES

Lyrics: Tomas

From cold storms I emerge to inferno  
Kiss me with your insanity, bless me with your plague  
Burn through my head  
The psychic treasures in the arena to find  
Dead symbols that walk through the dreams of man  
Non-divine, burning souls of red  
Tongues of insanity, here I am  
Lick me free from my dark past  
and open my heart for your joy  
I seek eternity where it lies to be found  
My life will not end 6 feet under the ground  
No rebirth in heaven where eternal sleep awaits  
We must seek our immortality beyond the seven gates  
Make love with me this one last time  
This one dead dream  
And rot we can as gods  
Together in a distant hell  
Burn me with the tongues of your love  
Burn me free from my bitterness and hate  
So let the light devour men  
And eat them up with blindness  
Non-divine, a restless soul  
Worm, goat, eater of gods  
[The psychic treasures in the arena to find  
Dead symbols that walk through the dreams of man  
Non-divine, burning souls of red]  
Burn me with the tongues of your love  
Burn me free from my hate  
[Burn me with the tongues of your love  
Burn me free from my hate  
Set me on fire  
Set me on fire]  
Set me on fire  
Again and again  
[I seek eternity where it lies to be found  
My life will not end 6 feet under the ground  
No rebirth in heaven where eternal sleep awaits

We must seek our immortality beyond the seven gates  
Non-divine, a restless soul  
Worm, goat, eater of gods  
The psychic treasures in the arena to find  
Dead symbols that walk through the dreams of man  
Non-divine, burning souls of red]

Songwriters

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TOMAS / SVENSSON, ALF  
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