

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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