

# Deliverance

## Cult of Luna

Relations are artificial; will we give it a new beginning?  
Find the essence in ourselves and escape through the tunnelTransferring spirits. The second coming  
Shattering bodies and rising fireA broken man came our way. He'd lost his harvest  
Sunken, he gazed?There lies the blessingForthcoming shadows are unfulfilled  
Striving forward and deliver innocenceThere lies the blessing  
We are striving forward

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