Sentiment

Cynic

Cosmic mother awaken us in
Thine impartial love for all
Bless us that we be free from
The sway of greed and delusionInspire us to build a new world
One in which famine
Disease and ignorance
Will be only memories of a dismal pastCreative mother, arouse us to know
That we be not lost in the sands
Open our eyesCreative mother, arouse us to know
Inspire us to build a new world
Since forever, we've yearned to quench what's never fulfilling
Lost endeavors found in a stilled mind if we be willingCreative mother, arouse us to know
That we be not lost in the sands
Open our eyes

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