

Taste of Paradise

Reactive Black

Wisest of angels whom your fate betrays
And fairest of them all, deprives of praise

Prince of exiles - who have suffered wrong
Yet, vanguished, rise from every fall more strong

All knowing lord of subterranean things,
Who remedy our human sufferings

To lepers and lost beggars full of lice
You teach, through love...

The taste of paradise

You know in what closed corners of the earth
A jealous god has hidden gems of worth

You fill the hearts and eyes of whores
With love of trifles and the cult of sores

Stepfather of all those who robbed of pardon
God drove in anger out of Eden's garden

To lepers and lost beggars full of lies
You teach, through love, the taste of...

The taste of paradise

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