From Lowering Skies

Moonspell

Diurnal shall be your redemption.
The last of spirits now leaves your body.
We all act as if You are not there.
Seeing is not believingPossessional, your communication.
What gets inside us the moment we are born?
What was that descending?
From lowering skiesI am no One
The centre of Universe
What got inside you?
The moment you were born.
Could you see Him descending,
Descending Supreme
From lowering skies.

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