

# Mass Rapture

Diablo Swing Orchestra

Made a believer, I'm made out of rays from her skin  
Blinded by faith, I thought her real from within

Immersed in a sense to defend  
My thoughts went black just as by heaven sent  
Clean your feathers and rise  
Phoenix burns with them ether eyes tonight

Heed her words  
Soothing and beautiful  
Freed from the herd  
Seen and touched by the merciful

Holy lies, deep inside  
Her body a temple, we cannot hide  
Blood runs dry, we're paralyzed  
Saved 'cause we're immortal now

In love and in glory  
We worship her story

Seek and reveal, release and then cleanse what you fear  
She reminds me of truth, reminds me of trust and what's real

She is silence reborn  
I'm dragged into light with a mind that's torn  
Blessed once again in her arms  
Divine, and with a snake's charm  
She is peace