

# The Temple / Erratic

Anata

Left by dawn  
Determined mind  
The final way out  
My bridges were burned  
One last path to justify life...  
To follow this crazy dream

Heading for the woods  
To places I had been before  
But in my dreams  
They were altered  
I just had to see  
But the deeper I walked  
Confusion emerged  
Paths unknown?  
I was astray

And though it was day  
The sun shone no more  
But as I despaired  
Certain to be lost  
I suddenly stood  
By a temple

The temple in my dreams  
With a thousand steps  
My journey was complete  
The source of essence  
Of which I had been foretold  
Climbing up the stairs  
Hewn in stone  
Stained with generations blood  
Thorn, like poison snakes  
Entangles me, severs my skin

Helped by the wind  
At last at the top  
A mysterious sight reaches my eyes  
For on the very highest step  
A gigantic mirror was placed  
Unseen in my dream  
I was dismayed

With fear I faced the mirror  
And to my great surprise  
My reflection...  
The image of the devil  
And behind...  
At the very foot of the stairs  
I could see clouds  
And heaven from above

Through the mirror  
I could see heaven's gate  
Forever closed for me  
All of a sudden  
A stormwind came

And put the mirror in spin

Got hold of the thorn  
Of the highest step  
I see the mirror stop  
Yet the wind blows  
My image... I am Messiah  
Hanging down the stairs  
In the reflection a chasm  
And the gate in front of me  
Was the back of the gate to hell

I was sure to fall  
A question of seconds  
But once again  
The wind came to my help  
And saved me from the flames  
But trapped in the grasp of the wind  
I was violently thrown  
Towards the spinning mirror  
And I got caught in the spin  
New dimensions I saw  
But I never say the mirror again

My last way to redemption  
Turned out to be a fatal delusion  
I'm condemned  
To eternal emptiness  
Condemned to play roles  
In a thousand worlds  
I'm never to be myself again