

In my church of disbelief
it canst get no better
when days turn from black to grey
in church of indifference
so innocent in their guilt
perfect in their imperfection
let my children play

In my church of liberation
when doubts and fears wither away
I stand alone vs. the world
in the church of man
where god is trapped in human flesh
I never pray
in church of pain
I spoil none but myself
yet my monologue's unheard

In my church of hope
yearning for Thy sweet embrace
the waters of Styx I have crossed
in this church of sulfur rain
flaming mouth of Sheol
in my church of broken word
it's so little that I ask
the brightest of the days
the darkest of the nights

What once was
I wish no longer be
fear of separation is no more
one cosmic breath-the whole eternity
unbroken flow of awareness conquers entropy

The voyager, bathed in Venusian rays
let them shine thru me
split the seas
awake inner divinity
the flame of awareness comes to my eyes