

I'm starved from the light I stumble in the dark  
Tormented by the things that I am not  
Reaching for some meaning to it all  
Storming the citadel I try to breach the walls of Epsilon

Eyes that cannot see We are to believe

Breaking my will I forge the bond  
It brings us back to Epsilon  
The moon and sun and I are one  
I long to touch the face of God  
Raging within me like a tide, a sacred place within my mind  
Please take me back unto the time when we were so much closer to divine

Meeting resistance close the window to the self  
Closing the vision that you're really someone else  
Blowing like the wind as it passes through my hands  
Longing for the breath of life as it slips away like sand

Try to harness the will and then  
False reality rears again  
Metaphysical contraband  
There are things I can't understand

Breaking my will I forge the bond  
It brings it back to Epsilon  
The moon and sun and I are one  
I long to touch the face of God  
Raging within me like a tide, a sacred place within my mind  
Please take me back unto the time when we were so much closer to divine

Epsilon  
Riding on the waves quantum time  
Epsilon  
There is no tranquility to find  
Epsilon  
Reaching for the far beyond  
Epsilon  
Where we touch the very face of God

Breaking my will I forge the bond  
It brings us back to Epsilon  
The moon and sun and I are one  
I long to touch the face of God  
Raging like the ocean tide, the safest place within my mind  
Please take me back unto the time when we were so much closer to divine