

Blue Light

Cathedral

Waning autumn, winter blue
Tonight we dance in praise of you
Oh reaper scream a silent serenade
Of tunes above earths grave
Enigma bites our world in grey
To kill the morning jester fade
Our host of nocturn is the ghost of day
The cosmos for you paved

The milky way pours over me
We own the stars and night
Angel of death has set us free
Blue light of pure insight

Planetary suicide
From violence of red sun we hide
Long live disciples of eternal night
In praise of moonlit sky

The milky way pours over me
At one with stars and night
Angel of death has set us free
Blue light of pure insight

Take his hand
To the land of dreams
Fear not his purple might
Truths unfold
With the grace of death
Iron lace ties our embrace