

# Deliverance

Cult of Luna

Relations are artificial; will we give it a new beginning?  
Find the essence in ourselves and escape through the tunnel

Transferring spirits. The second coming  
Shattering bodies and rising fire

A broken man came our way. He'd lost his harvest  
Sunken, he gazed... There lies the blessing

Forthcoming shadows are unfulfilled  
Striving forward and deliver innocence

There lies the blessing  
We are striving forward