

# Immaculate

Dimension Zero

Out here there are no stars  
No heroes to be sung  
This infinity has no smell  
This heaven has no hell

That's what we are- immaculate  
God is reaching out for you- immaculate

Riding fast without the speed  
Sleeping deep beneath the sky  
Caring proudly for the shield  
You can't touch my being dressed in white

Were only waiting for tomorrow  
Without the sins and all the sorrow

Flawless until you crave the truth  
Guarding pride with skills of lying

With the souls of anger made  
If you point the blade will fall