

## Prism of Life

Enigma

I am hunted by the future  
Will the future be my past?  
Or is time a fade-out picture  
Of my everlasting cast?

Love is phasing, love is moving  
To the rhythm of your sight  
I get closer to the crossing point of light.

Sanctus, Sanctus Dominus, Deus Sabaoth.  
Pleni sunt caeli et terra gloriae.  
Hosanna in excelsis. Benedictus...

Let us try to live our lost illusions  
They're the sun at night  
If we don't, we'll never taste the spice of life

And when it seems that we're in a dead-end street  
There's no reason to cry  
Cause we have a helping hand who's always aside  
Forever light.

Sanctus, Sanctus Dominus, Deus Sabaoth.  
Pleni sunt caeli et terra gloriae.  
Hosanna in excelsis. Benedictus...