

Circle Of Eyes

Funeral Mist

Circle of eyes, ball of judgement
Doomed to seek those broken lands
Circles... wheels of dry eyes

Released to embitter the sweetest of secrets
Lead me to those drowning and I shall bring water
You cannot fail, nor can you win, for the fruits of your womb are
cursed
Cursed with the blindness of your prey

Circle of sight, ball of judgement lurking,
Between everything and everything and nothing and nothing
And in and around and above yet beneath and everything and everything
And nothing and nothing and in and around and above yet beneath

We are your burden, just like you are ours,
Yet are you the key to our salvation
Lead me to the hungry and I shall bring air

Circle of eyes, in sight boundless, in greatness immeasurable,
In essence infinite, in judgements pure as death
Lead me to the thirsty and I shall bring earth

You cannot win, nor can you fail, for the fruits of your womb are
blessed
Blessed with the blindness of your prey
Now lead me to those who are burnt by sin & I shall bring fire