

Under A Crescent Moon

Gaia Mesiah

In the beginning was the word
No-one knows our Genesis
But I am just a simple girl
(who knows it's from the womb to tomb)
Born of woman born of one
There was no Y chromozome
As the soldier cries "mother"
His soul returning back home

Boys dispute between the boys
Under a crescent moon an angry voice

Mother lover bride of Christ
Please protect us in this life
All the guilt I hold inside
Wash me clean with white light
Hold me when I'm falling down
To you my Queen to you my crown

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O-BE-AH O-BE-AH

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