

# The Spiritual Relief

Keep of Kalessin

Here, between the moments  
We see so clear the omens  
Of what's to come  
What we should have done and undone

I cast away my throne  
I rise and claim this fate as my own  
My destiny's not written in stone  
I cast away my crown  
In my rejuvenation I will drown  
Am I the godless son to face the unknown

In solitude I embrace the eerie silence  
And the deep mystery of inner thoughts  
Serving as a reason for being anti-human

In depths of wisdom never distraught  
You wake up from the bliss of your ignorance  
And the balance of karma haunts you down  
In your own rejuvenation you will drown

Essence of the mind  
Existence of our kind  
Humanity's beliefs  
The spiritual relief

Material substances is all that we are  
This is the true science of existence  
Spiritual beliefs are only an essence  
Caused by fanatic religious persistence

The mind is the great power of humans  
Continuously evolving past the unknown  
Into future understanding of relativity  
Preceding the limits history has grown

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These godwritten pages  
A tale of the ages  
When time gave us the deadly kiss  
The moment we would fall and move beyond

The cycle surely ends again  
To death we all succumb  
From earth all life arose  
To earth we all shall become again

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