

## The Illuminated

Korzus

Born under the eyes of the moon  
The arms of death can't embrace them

His gift is unique  
It's the sign of fire  
He knows his mind is eternal

From him  
Nothing can be hidden  
His life is dominated by premonitions

His truth  
Is hidden in his soul  
There isn't and never was an explanation

His power sometimes  
Is stronger than his mind  
It invades every thought

Everyone says  
He is the illuminated  
But in really nobody knows

He feels  
His reaction  
Controlling  
His reason  
Restless visions  
Consume his mind  
He doesn't judge  
Himself a prophet