

Speak through me, Speak through me,  
The sin must be washed away with blood,  
Dream through me, called to a new life through death

Called to a new life through death,  
But what shall you reach for when all colours fall?  
Overwhelmed with maledictions, feel the rays of redemption  
Of a brand new sun.

Choking... Asphyxia, Inhale the Darkness,  
Lungs filled up, Asphyxia, Asphyxia...  
But who shall you reach for when all colours fall?  
Long-drawn moans and piercing cries,  
Blend with prayers and litanies, faces bone dry,  
Condemned as the river everybody drank of  
Inhale! Inhale!

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Called to a new life through death,  
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