

We trip the light  
Firebird flies  
Burn your inside

Given a lesson  
The path I've shown  
Follow all I know

Into the spectrelight  
Into the afterlife

It came from the ocean  
Gift of the sea  
Lava forms the stone

Belief in power  
Believe the dream  
Trust your own truth

Into the spectrelight  
Into the afterlife

You listen through the light  
Tolling on the sea  
Barren eyes behind you  
Leave the shadows waking dreams  
Rising through the door  
Writhing with a knife  
Cut speech / Cut light/ Cut chord  
And break the dawning wretch of silence

Trust your own truth

Souls of the fallen  
Death of the godhead  
Listen and breathe

Into the spectrelight  
Into the afterlife