

The sky is turning red
while we await our punishment
Heaven's weeping on us
Meteor summoned from above
The sky is turning red
while we await our punishment
Heaven's weeping on us
the wound is deeper than our sins

Ancient cells
injected into human blood
genetically engineered
to bring Mother back to life
Alchemy of rebirth
glass tanks under spell or curse
a race of gods is rising
science melts with theology

The death of a planet
brings back the memory of fate
as threat is getting closer
Lifestream bleeds with energy
Crippled shadows heading north
to the crater of Reunion
black capes in white catharsis
following our master on

In the depth of the reactor
the headless body is changing shape
four forms of the mutation
birth - life - death - synthesis

And you were like a martyr god
the beautiful mirror of our corruption
another white dove on an altar
another sacrifice
The chosen one, to bear the mark
of the alien parasite
another white dove on an altar
another sacrifice