On this earth - lay me down

Soil my blood - this shell will fade

Gods with eyes - i'm ready now

At the hanging tree - giver of life

Great mother heal - I will rise

(I believe in you - we all keep the flame We are all pure flame inside)

Down spiraling outward Revive to survive Prey to the mystics Prey on

Dust falls through my hands Dreams shatter away Burning glow turns to ash Thrown to wind

The weave in my dreams My strength of fates The tunneling helix Tongue a flame

A healing delusion Beyond true will A seering blue gaze Breath my fire

What hath god wrought
Divine misthought
No senses, cold and sedate
A self-imposed
Fear-driven state
Too hurt to see
Unhidden truth
Increasing void
Worsened fate