

Our time will be devised as they will be  
Taken from the present, above and below  
When you become the salt in the wounds  
Mankind will rise again - baptism by fire

An imagination along unrestricted bounds  
A distant future, appearance of illusion  
When you feel the merge within the wounds  
Mankind will rise again - baptism by fire

When we fall toward a new sun aeon  
Nothing more than a mere underneath  
When you see throughout the worlds  
Within the suns - downward and dead

Between our visible world  
At the place, highest of all  
I will turn to my mind's eye  
Where the blame lies with me

We are here among ourselves  
With the sun and stars above us  
An abyss within the depth  
At a splendid place, above and below