

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