

## Souls Of Thousands

### One Without

Slowly I stick my hand  
Into the merged soul  
Of a thousand corpses  
I wanna feel how it feels  
To become one without boundaries

A heightened state of being  
Where differences have faded  
And the present  
Is the future and the past

The eye of the dead  
Have turned to white stone  
Blinded by the sheerness  
Of their naked sore open souls  
Which slowly pulls me deeper  
And deeper down into

A world I wanna live in  
Where everything is clear  
As it should be as it can be

Washed away is my sense of time  
I'm going nowhere  
Yet I'm moving.  
I've never felt this alive

I've finally reached  
A sense of purpose  
And nothing can hurt me anymore  
I'm not in reach of your lies  
A calm bright light  
Is shining from their eyes  
It tells my soul to stay by their side  
I heed the calling