

## Vocari Dei

## Pain Of Salvation

i just want you to speak to me.

i'm still waiting for you, God.  
i pray because this hell to be finished.  
goodbye, God. goodbye to you all.

i don't trust in any God.  
i don't know who God is,  
but i know what God should be.

well, take a look here, t  
ake a good look at what you've created!

hi, God. this is Lorenzo.  
i want to ask you something:  
why life is so hard?  
why love is so cruel?  
why i can't really be me, not someone else?  
i just want to be me.

hey, God, this is Jan Biel.  
i just called to thank you  
for being with me  
when my life seemed to fall apart.  
you carried me through my darkest hours  
and i'm very grateful for that. thank you.

hi, God, it's me, from Earth.  
i know you haven't returned a  
ny of my previous call, but maybe  
you were simply not there.  
but here it goes again.  
i wanted to thank you for giving me  
the opportunity to be part of this world.  
but didn't you also give us people  
the mind to explore and question?  
so... where are you?  
and where have you been  
when we needed you the most?

it's --- speaking,  
i must be drunk or far away for  
i no longer believe in you anymore,  
so i thought you're non-existent.  
'cause i figured this out,  
for all the harm and the grief  
that you bring into this world  
either you're a cruel entity  
for not changing things, or you don't exist.

please tell me why this horrible things happen?  
why did those two towers have to fall  
and how can you let this happen?  
does there have to be such hatred in this world?  
why must society struggle so hard for tolerance?

i prayed every day for weeks now,

why won't you answer my prayers?  
prove to me and so many others,  
why i should continue pray!  
i have faith to my friends and my family, isn't that enough?

hello... hello? shinjiteru? shinjiteitai?

please God, if you exist, help me believe  
that the world is real, that i am real,  
and that everything is real,  
that we are more than just a coincidence.

this world is what we can give.

speak to me.  
i won't ask you to save me.  
i just want you to speak to me.

hey... did i apologize to you for...  
you know... i just want to say i'm sorry and... thank you.  
oh, and one more thing: please, help me fly.

please God, take me away from here,  
i can't take anymore, they are devouring me...  
i'm so lost, i'm so lost... God?

kamisama-san, naze sensou?  
naze shi? naze kiga? naniwodesuka?  
omaeha naniwotameniiru? sayonara.

ghia su Thee, anarotieme, ti imaste?  
poso simantiki s' afto ton kosmo? pu pigenoume?

listen, God...  
i just want to say a really big thank you  
on behalf of everybody. and...  
thanks for getting the whole thing started and...  
for getting it off the ground, but...  
i think, that this time we have  
really screwed things up and i am so, so sorry.

i need you now.  
i need you.