

A Black Minute

Periphery

Our voices echo on a quiet night
Silver faces, an unholy cathedral
Moon and Sun
A birthing rite in this duality
Embrace the feeling of our human skin
Intertwining now in ecstasy
Lie in the circle of a few who stain our bodies with their own
blood

The blessing is given as the child grows
A family burdened with a line full of evil
Sacrifice
Now you can live to see another day
Embrace the feeling of our human skin
Intertwining now in ecstasy
Lie in the circle of a few who stain our bodies with their own
blood

(Embrace the feeling of a soul within)
(Lie in the circle of a few who stain)
Our bodies with their blood

Our voices echo on a quiet night
Silver faces, an unholy cathedral
Moon and Sun
A birthing rite in this duality

These voices echo so violently
A congregation with a line full of evil
Sacrifice
Now you can live to see another day