

## 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