

Mark my grave, and call the winds of torment  
Oh, remember me now, and feed the wind with your dreams  
Feel my name, and feel my blood in your veins  
Now the tide will turn, I will live on through you  
Mark my name upon the flesh you create  
No, don't cry for me, my son, myself

I am waiting my son, on the threshold to the other side  
Cannot tell you what is here  
What I see now is beyond your mind

I am formless, but I feel  
All the questions burning in your head  
Learn your lesson and never grieve  
For there is no beginning, and there is no end

I'm standing at the door of time, I see life complete

Truth is never what it seems  
Bodies wither, but your mind still dreams  
No one ever can rest in peace  
Until they've learned the game and become light to darkness  
See me shine

I'm standing at the door of time, I see life complete  
Oh father where will I be when I meet my time?  
You will pass on and follow me, into the sanctuary

I am in the mirror, see my reflection in the stars  
And as you search for truth, so I will shine to spur you on  
Spur you on  
Bathe in the pure truth of my light

Time is an illusion, death is not conclusion

All those who seek the truth will find questions still remaining  
Now listen closely, and all will be so clear  
I am a messenger, a bringer of light from the other side  
So chosen now to teach while drifting between lives  
Drifting, drifting

I will be reborn