

## The Enlightenment Day

Sigh

Years passed me by, but the way still not shown to me  
Years passed me by, but the fear won't leave me be  
In the prophet's dream, hate is love, death becomes life  
And madness won't redeem, I'll need a wisdom they possess

To the fire To the wind To the earth  
To the moon To the sun To myself

Remembrance scared me so, I had to embrace the dark within  
Vowed divinity, let them know, let it begin  
(I'll be) at one with the void when my breath turns into wind  
(I'll be) at one with the void and my death becomes their sins