

This cold morning is like a consecration  
A procession of souls that will never end  
The time of remembrance and disillusion  
Shall dry the liquid pain running in my veins

Drain my blood and drown me in the sun,  
Forever cured and sanctified  
Now reborn, we cross the Rubicon,  
Eternity will blend our minds in one

I close my eyes and shiver in resurrection  
Standing on this ground of awakening  
I float into the light of revelation  
"Expire, and thus revive in the purest form"

I watch the sky and prey for my deliverance  
An endless whisper to find redemption  
To breath the fire of all creation, divine, purified

"Ad Aeternam... Gloria"