We wait in hiding, we lie in wait We secretly draw great plans Of spaceless kingdom of the soul Of triumph of the will

We wait in hiding, we lie in wait We slowly change our blood For the arrival of the eon Of the new mind and love

The absence of war does not mean peace The absence of noise does not mean silence We whisper, we plot, we wait...

We wait in hiding, we lie in wait We carry light occulted Each for themselves and never all The solitary work

We wait in hiding, we lie in wait
We are so many yet so few
The work is started and never done
Yet there's no yearning for the calm

We are carving Out of light

The airless structures of agape For starts that never touch

We wait in hiding, we lie in wait We patiently seek the day When all our wishes are come true When the new order has arrived