

# Cult Of Luna, Unfold The Inside

The reflections held another vision  
Loss of faith to the cross  
Again you're lost into the void  
Soon comes wisdom

Time suspended in constant denial  
Once it seemed so clear  
Unfold the burning inside and see  
Are the patterns the same as before?

Embrace thoughts of eternal desire  
Let all senses slip away  
Rebuild your faith, let go of sorrow  
Soon comes darkness