

Cynic, The Unknown Guest

Memory, thunder cloud
Sadi sati killing down
Starved at the root again
We don't taste the air
Mother tongue
Om shrim maha
Lakshmiyei swaha om
Vibrate (inner) universe
Primal state (counsels)
To the unknown guest
Penniless, in reverse
A pathless land
Where we touch the earth
Dark at the bloom again
We don't see the dawn
Mother tongue
Om shrim maha
Lakshmiyei swaha om

Vibrate (inner) universe
Primal state (counsels)
To the unknown guest
Pulsate
Starved at the root again
We don't taste the air
Dark at the bloom again
We hold our despair
Mama tongue
Om shrim maha
Lakshmiyei swaha om
Vibrate (inner) universe
Timeless state (counsels)
To the unknown guest
Pulsate (silent) universe
Mantras grace
Om