

Gate 9, Slaves Of Tide

I got a gift, of receiving at frequencies
Higher than, the mighty Gods, divine connection.
I will receive from unknown location,

Ready to float into Zodiac reflection, into fluid materialisation.
Just float, just float, just float into divinity.

[Ref:] Slaves of Tide, We're the slaves of tide.

I'm yet to be reborn this way,
As I drift into the Zodiac, as a state of mind.
My liquidity feels like an ever floating stream.

[Ref:] Slaves of Tide, We're the slaves of tide.