

# Kreator, Willing Spirit

After death has taken you from life  
You have come to me in the night  
The aura of an ancient beauty shining through  
Like a goddess of fallen grace  
I'm longing for your souls embrace  
And all that life has lost i've found in you

The spirit is willing the flesh is weak  
Just like a thousand suns it shines on me  
The spirit is willing the flesh is weak  
For now i'm seeing more than the eye can see

So i wait as i watch the stars  
I feel you're near but you're yet too far  
Too heal me from the flames that penetrate my mind  
I could swear that i 've felt your touch  
Your magic presence i need so much  
Becomes reality only at night

The spirit is willing the flesh is weak  
Just like a thousand suns it shines on me  
The spirit is willing the flesh is weak  
For now i'm seeing more than the eye can see

As i watch you disappear in silence  
Was it really true or just a dream  
As morning drags me back to life  
And swallowed everything  
Illusion killed the angel without wings