

# Rotting Christ, Release Me

Release Me

I am trapped within a fabled dream  
The one that hunts at the edge of horror  
What do I love there is no form no being  
To witch I do not give my self alone  
Awake from dreaming the truth is the known  
Awake from waking the truth is unknown  
Show me the dream that leads me to trueness  
Show me the truth that releases me from madness  
Awake from dreaming, awake from waking  
Show me the dream that leads me to the truth  
Show me the truth that wakes me from the nightmare  
I am trapped within an unending line  
The one that hurts the value of hollow  
What is the sign, what is the omen?  
To witch I have to base upon  
The truth that dwells in the dark night of soul  
Beware of every herald of the dawn  
Find me the soul that truth doesn't dwell in darkness  
Find me the herald to proclaim me the sadness  
Find me the silence the light side of truth  
Fill me with hopes with reasons with wisdom  
Awake (me) from dreaming that truth is the known  
Awake (me) from waking truth is unknown: the fear is the known  
Law / reason / time / space blind us to truth  
All that we know is that we know not  
Law / reason / time / space blind us to truth  
All that we know is that we know not  
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Beware of every herald of the dawn  
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