

# Sinphonia, Disclosure

(GODS:) She believes she is embracing infinite truth. One feeble spirit touch and She will catch the first glimpse of disharmony.

(SHE:)

Resting from my godly gift  
Shades of formless visit my dreams  
A vague voice, a grinding graze  
Exposing me to myself

(Chorus:)

How can this be?  
The world I perceive has to be me  
Are these dimensions out of reach?

An absent-minded, anxious god  
Twisting the lives in a mortal shell  
Let me dissolve into the formless world

(Chorus)

Even he almighty are intended to fall