

# Afflicted, Harbours The Soul

Blinded by the light that I can't see  
claimed to rescue me  
deafening the sounds I cannot hear  
for some obvious speeches-for others not as clear  
not as clear

Serpent I am of thee... prodigal son  
striving to win that which... cannot be won  
seeking a faith in which I... can believe  
scrutinizing the messages I receive

Won't you make me see (come alive)  
come awaken me (come alive)  
won't you make me be (come alive)  
to it instantly

Won't you make me see (come alive)  
arouse me (come alive)  
show me on my way (come alive)  
to it and seize the day]

Harbours the port of my alleged sanctuary  
still I'm trapped in a vicious circle on this merry  
go round on churning seas that ferry'll make me  
searching but my eyes can't see my redemptory

Alas, I'm lost in the jungle I've grown  
in my quest to find the way  
what I asked of the tarots was not was shown  
am I but a soul astray?  
enlighten me give me back my spark  
deliver me from grey  
give me the strength to go on  
to seize each and every day

Stuck, I am stuck in the cobweb of my mind  
(black is the path that leads me to think I'm blind)  
numb, I am numb from the pain I cannot feel  
(dead emotion, all seems so unreal)