

Afflicted, Harboursing 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]

Harboursing 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)