

Aghora, Immortal Bliss

In my eyes I see my life go by
Teaching me the answers to live
Kneeling down I pray
and pour myself to Him
Endlessly I pray

Questioning, questioning my place
in this state
Conscious bliss is near

In my silence I leave my mind behind
Flying through skies
of new worlds deep inside
Breaking through chains
or karmic ties I've made
Feeling His grace
I am blessed by His flame.

Now I've learned
I've realized the truth about myself
It isn't who you are
It is what you do
It isn't what you do
It is who you are

In my silence
I leave my mind behind
Feeling His grace
I am blessed by His flame.