

Benediction, Soulstream

In oceans of light
Haunts the bleak river
Mindless spectre
Summons malice without thought
Chorus :
Insane paradox of dreams gone awry
Stalked and thrown onto funeral pyres
Yeah,
The wrathful one
A screaming sea, fould shore
Chorus
Sound without substance
Whispers softly and low
The waters speak and roar
Echoes in the skull
Each drop a human soul
Born from tragedy
Drowning victims amplify
Its desire to conceive
Chorus
Seek the lake of voices
Fluid chorus of loss
Destroyed in order
Created in chaos
Smothered !
Identity cast to the flow
Slave !
To waters illusion
Your body dissolves
Fettered !
Existance to the whole
Never break !
The walls between the realms
Flesh wound never bleed
But yearn for the depths
Agony, theres no peace
Even in death
Dark wisdom brings power
An illusion deceived
Union of fellow souls
I wept as it entered me
Insane paradox of dreams gone awry
Stalked and thrown onto funeral pyres