

Big Bear, Untitled 4

One down, one to go, in time
This two thousand years' prelude
John's dreams paved the way with death
And we willingly walk it
Holy destiny

Culture made of wax will melt
Coded in our hearts, nascent
Arc of history swings down
The hope for real peace empty
We search for an end

Telos, our faith

Culture made of wax will melt