

# Circle Of Dust, Consequence

O hound of heaven hear my cry  
Remorse for things that I have justified  
My life a book whose pages are well read  
Of actions good and evil  
And thoughts inside my head

Sincerity passing time will testify  
Between intention and what will really be  
For every idle word released accountable  
Responsible for each and every deed as small as it may seem

Immortality there is a price that must be paid  
Indispensable laws that cannot be disobeyed  
Circumstantial gravity a weight of great vitality  
A warning to us all (be aware)

In darkness of secret shines a light  
Where eyes of truth and knowledge have their sight  
Your life a book whose pages are well read  
Of actions good and evil and thoughts inside your head

Eventually the winds of judgment will be stirred  
A throne of white the book of life referred  
See death and hell give up their dead  
As the books are being read  
A record of each life speaks for itself

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