

# Cynic, I'm But a Wave to...

As one I'll meet the mortal memories  
Reliving seeking silence  
And know that I as just a shell outside  
Have sacred joys inside me  
No fear, nor fight, comforting silent side  
So free, through flight, comforting silence  
So I call on  
Sri cosmic sea, all is within you  
As in a dream, I'm but a wave to...  
Infinity within thy consciousness  
An ever expanding sphere  
Immortal spark ignites  
Spreads by the air of bliss  
Embracing warmth that heals  
No fear, nor fight, comforting silence  
So free, through flight, comforting silent side