

# Cynic, Integral Birth

I touch the string though the harp may not sing  
Still I dare the sky for sun sparks to guide  
Down below there's a land  
With an ominous hole  
Deep in the sand of belief  
A million doves  
orbit round the Earth with tears of blood  
Kill the virgin, take Integral Birth  
Rebirth  
Rebirth  
Rebirth  
From the void, I am born into wave and particle  
In the uncreative eye, emerging oracle  
A million doves

orbit round the Earth with tears of blood  
Slay the dragon, take Integral Birth  
Weep no more  
Noble silence  
Usher my way home  
A million doves  
orbit round the Earth with tears of blood  
Lie yourself, enraged we are the truth  
Cast me down, the key and we are the truth  
Time has come to take Integral Birth  
Reborn  
Reborn  
Reborn