

Enigma, Prism Of Life

I am hunted by the future
Will the future be my past?
Or is time a fade out picture
Of my everlasting cast?
Love is phasing
Love is moving
To the rhythm of your sight
I get closer
To the crossing point of light

Sanctus, Sanctus, Dominus Deus Sabaoth.
Pleni sunt caeli et terra gloria tua.
Hosanna in excelsis.
Benedictus qui venit in nomine Domini.
Hosanna in excelsis

Let us try to live
Our lost illusions
They're the sun at night
If we don't we'll never taste
The spice of life

And when it seems
That we're in a dead end street
There's no reason to cry
Cause we have a helping hand
Who's always aside

Forever light

Sanctus, Sanctus Dominus, Deus Sabaoth.
Pleni sunt caeli et terra gloriae.
Hosanna in excelsis. Benedictus...