

Eucharist, Mirrorworld

Our minds are no longer present.
They have given place to a new self.
Awake now, from all the blindness
that clouds our sight beyond.

My thoughts became so solemn,
beneath a sky of burning stars.
Lost in a purple mirrorworld
of pure euphoria...I soar...

Awaiting the sweetest release - deliverance.
From my heart the rain of rebirth flows free,
as the night finally welcomes me
through the void where time ends...I soar...afar.

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They have given place to a new self.