

Flying, January Stars

The masters of my faith
I trust my thoughts
Into your fargone light
I am alone, for you are plenty
I am alone in facing you
You and your power

My heart, it sinks and aches
The given pain, it cuts
It kills hypocrisy and lies

The masters of my faith
Open me your cards
Show me the righteous way
The way without vanity and hatred
Light me the road
And break the dankened veil of my thoughts

Break the circle of me sufferings
And of those who loves me
Define my choice
The masters of my faith