

# Krister Linder, Eternal Life

beneath a ton of rock  
a diamond knows the spark  
for ages yet to come  
splitting the dark  
inverted and eclipsed  
below into above  
we surface as we sink  
to deepen our love

black holes and blazing suns  
reflections of the one  
my heart on the razors edge  
where flame and shadow dance  
no star however bright  
is seen except at night  
i sing in the face of death  
songs of eternal life

from underneath my shields  
a softened wound reveals  
the treasure of all times  
a scar sublime

unsheathe your sword in me  
and pierce the falsity  
my heart on the razors edge  
to sound the melody  
of dreams to come undone  
before the endless one  
i sing in the face of  
sing in the face of  
black holes and blazing suns  
reflections of the one  
my heart on the razors edge  
where flame and shadow dance  
no star however bright  
is seen except at night  
i sing in the face of death  
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