

Obliveon, Love, Die, Resurrect

One has to see what isn't shown
One has to hear what isn't said
One has to get what can't be owned
And then to live when all is dead

Frustration is the guide of your actions
You fear this dimension of silence
You're bathing in the dust of illusions
Neglecting the roots of existence

One has to seek heat in the frost
One has to fall when he should climb
One has to bear his heavy cross
Until he's fallen seven times

Better face your disgrace
Your stigma shines in your eyes
Love and die, resurrect
Another season to rise
(Repeat)

One has to face the loneliness
'Cause life's a crowded solitude
One has to tame the emptiness
And than to feel its plenitude

Better face your disgrace
Your stigma shines in your eyes
Love and die, resurrect
Another season to rise
(Repeat)

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Love, die, resurrect
Love, die, resurrect
Resurrect