

# Sear Bliss, Tunnels Of Vision

[lyrics by Attila Halasz]

I hear the languages of south  
as a dark angel accepts me  
under her wings,  
with dry skin and soft eyes  
I head into oblivion  
through this tunnel of light.  
My heart appears new and unaccessible  
in divine blood.  
I lived without victory until now  
but right here in the milky light  
among monsters I thrive.  
I'm dying in joy.  
It's pure violence in my mind  
when I take account of the past  
I am handsome in my death, really beautiful  
soothed by my departing soul.  
Shifting away I don't care  
as it is no longer mine.  
I have a vision and now  
I step on to the bridge to learn  
the horrendous wisdom of life.