

# Septic Flesh, Sunlight/Moonlight

Yesterday as I closed my eyes  
My weight was left behind, the body paralyzed  
It was a miracle, I floated as a ghost  
And there I saw my self lying upon my bed

I stared down, I looked up  
Then tried to pass the walls and drift to the unknown  
It was the strangest call, as if I heard a soul  
I felt the need to find a creature bleeding light

Sunlight / Moonlight

I climbed the sky, above the clouds  
And there I saw some more  
That answered to the call  
Bright shining disks of light  
With wings made from the night  
The day had yet to come  
And so a hunt begun

As my sun is now reborn  
My mind awakes, the body is on  
Remembrance will hold the door  
Until the night will send her call

Sunlight / Moonlight