

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