

# Unholy, For The Unknown One

On the altar under the sun  
You may believe though he'll never come  
Across the emptiness  
To soothe your loneliness  
To fill the hearts so hollow  
To ease the seeking souls  
On a rock under the sun  
You may believe though  
They'll never come  
Across the emptiness  
To soothe your loneliness  
To fill the hearts so hollow  
To ease the seeking souls  
In here somewhere  
Turning and turning again  
Idols in the making  
We're not the ends of everything  
In here nowhere  
Turning and turning again  
A spirit in time  
A soul craving to be recognised  
Forever wrecked on the shores of solitude  
The rapture of the sun the calm of the moon  
On the edge of emptiness  
Once meaningful is meaningless  
One wonderous beast no more no less  
Here I dwell in the core locus of consciousness