

Xymox, Spiritual High

I thank the day
I thank the night
I pray for peace
I pray for love
Whatever is trust
Whatever is true
Whatever is pure
Will come to you

I wait for you
To shine on me

I choose success
I choose for action
You shall be judged
By the law of your mind
Your inner speech
Your silent words
Your aim in life
To serve this world

I wait for you
To shine on me

My spirit is high
My spiritual high
MY spirit is high
My spiritual high
Come, come, come to me