

The Vessel

Ancient Bards

So it is true, I am the chosen one
A single tear gave me away
I know I'm strong, I know I'm just, still I don't understand
Why this calling was trusted in me

Shall I engrave? How shall I cut this blade?
Saving the world comes with no clue
Oh crystal please, show me the way, help me to understand
Use my pain and my love for your plan

And like a fire when it starts
Inspiration does shine
The mundane gives way to the divine
I feel it flow through my veins
In this mystic delight
Where the force of creation takes flight

Beating the hammer on the anvil
We forge and live our wisdom
For the glory of our soul
For the honor of the crystal sword
Shaping the fate of Aeons
We rise and live forever (together)
I will brandish the holy sword

Matter transformed crafted by Aeons' light
All of their hands working through mine
My task is done, I feel relieved, now I do understand
I'm the vessel of true deity

And like a fire now it starts
Art and genius entwine
The White Stars have unlocked the divine
I feel it flow through my veins
In this mystic delight
Where the force of creation takes flight

Beating the hammer on the anvil
We forge and live our wisdom
For the glory of our soul
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Ardor of creation
Inebriating force
I devote my hand to your luster
Ardor of creation
Allow me to become a faithful
Instrument of your glorious power

Beating the hammer on the anvil
We forge and live our wisdom
For the glory of our soul
For the honor of the crystal sword
Shaping the fate of Aeons

We rise and live forever
I will brandish the holy sword