

In my church of disbelief  
it canst get no better  
when days turn from black to grey  
in church of indifference  
so innocent in their guilt  
perfect in their imperfection  
let my children play

In my church of liberation  
when doubts and fears wither away  
I stand alone vs. the world  
in the church of man  
where god is trapped in human flesh  
I never pray  
in church of pain  
I spoil none but myself  
yet my monologue's unheard

In my church of hope  
yearning for Thy sweet embrace  
the waters of Styx I have crossed  
in this church of sulfur rain  
flaming mouth of Sheol  
in my church of broken word  
it's so little that I ask  
the brightest of the days  
the darkest of the nights

What once was  
I wish no longer be  
fear of separation is no more  
one cosmic breath-the whole eternity  
unbroken flow of awareness conquers entropy

The voyager, bathed in Venusian rays  
let them shine thru me  
split the seas  
awake inner divinity  
the flame of awareness comes to my eyes