

# Brings The Light

Besatt

Listening to the old devil  
Who speaks  
Slowly  
About details of life

Seeing his signs  
Gaze  
Desapir  
Carved by furrows of time

Feeling his ardor  
Pride  
Empathy  
Which comes from far

Being so close to him  
I devour  
I drink  
I absorb the ancient wisdom

In this dirty world  
Without rules and thruts  
I run into the dark  
To the flame from far  
In the labyrinth of lies  
I stray blindfold  
I run into the dark  
By the ones, who brings the light

In my head I hear  
Screams  
Suffering  
On crying lost souls

On the faces I see  
Tears  
And scars  
Plowed yoke for years

I feel pain instinctly  
Burning  
Bloody  
Eating all from within

I'm in the center of chaos  
Truly  
Without defect  
I found a great gift

In this dirty world  
Without rules and thrust  
I run into the dark  
By the ones, who brings the light

He is glory  
He is the law  
He is a fortress

He is the fire  
He is the wind  
He is your day  
He is your night  
He is the everything  
He brings the light