

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