

Abstract sun, you're the Sanskrit in my book  
Dominion, innocence and pride you took  
As a god, I drink the beauty with my eyes  
As a man, I do become what I despise  
The first time I tried, I bled and I died  
Out of the jar to this flamboyant star  
Drawn like a moth, clutching because  
The idol was there, I approached struck with fear  
Locust sun, you're the apple and the pie  
Appolyon, wrapped in ash and so am I  
And I ask, do men cry or am I wrong?  
Gone too far will I live to end this song?  
Again now I crept, I saw and I wept  
So near, still so far, I'm nothing at all  
The last time was right, I gave you my life  
The purpose I found and now I am gone  
Into the Abstract Sun