

## Divine Step (Conspectu Mortis)

Coroner

This is the last hit  
Your heart will beat  
Into this world...

This is the first step  
Your soul will take  
Up to the sky...

No time to pray 'cos you  
Can't stay where words  
Like that would count...

Face the moment  
That you feared and  
Glide outside your brain...

Golden wings  
Drawn in blood  
What is sin?  
And who is God?

This time it's real  
And not a game  
Now cross the edge of time...

The circle's closed  
So enter now  
The land of unborn life...

Golden wings  
Drawn in blood  
What is sin?  
And who is God?

You will find out  
If your heaven is colored black  
And you will find out  
If your suffering will find an end