

Boc de Biterna

Crisix

Among the stars I see the light, Boc de Biterna

How the experience of a deep connection
Is so invisible but yet so real?
To surrender, to uncloze:
To the universe, to love, to feel

What is the reason of your fears?
Our dance to death for many years
Those old rites were made to heal
And in the end you gave us heat
Deadly heat

Sickness, bad crops, storms and death
Who's behind all this calamity?
Sickness, bad crops
Sickness, bad crops, storms and death
Does that coven in the woods erase humanity?

Our flesh was melting like a candle
Slowly losing conscience
But we never, we never perished
Roaming into eternity

May this flame not be in vain
May this flame light what remains
A knowledge that cannot be bought or sold
How deep can you go down the rabbit hole?

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Come to the sabbath, come here to dance
Take off the veil, just take your chance
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Sota la seva llum per fi sóc feliç
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