Integral

Cynic

I touch the string though the harp may not sing Still I dig the sky for sun sparks to guide Down below theres a land with an ominous hole Dug deep in the sand of belief

A million doves Orbit round the earth with tears of blood Dare the virgin take integral birth

From the void I am born into wave and particle In the uncreated light emerged an oracle

A million doves Orbit round the earth with tears of blood Slay the dragon take integral birth

Weep no more Noble silence usher my way home

A million doves
Orbit round the earth with tears that flood
Line in sand erased we are but one
Cosmic cavalcade we are but one
Time has come I take integral birth