

The Lion's Roar

Cynic

Bury the bells
Between two mountains
The big trees on the other side
With illuminated leaves shout

I can say nothing
You've been uprooted
It's time to take another road

I will
Kiss the mouth of reality's face
I will
Annihilate my hiding place
I will
Fade into the rising smoke

I hear the lion's roar

Animals are something invented by plants
To move seeds around
An extremely yang solution
To a peculiar problem, which they faced

Now i must take their medicine

I will
Sharpen the stone on the angel's tongue
And wield
A blow to unreality's front

Illusions
Flow out from this mortal wound
As i wake to the sound of the lion's roar

And from your throat you
You sing to me your secrets
A proclamation
That everything, everything is workable

No resistance
A pathway to the heart
In you i know
How i am born

(Solo)

I hear the lion's roar