

Silent Rapture

Desultory

The weight is on your shoulders
And the path is straight ahead
But no one has come this far to guide you
No one's here to lead the way

To beg forgiveness - and purify the soul
To carve your mark - into the soil

Our hands are tied - our eyes are blind

Our hands are tied - we have lost this vision - we're still gripping for the past

Some words are better left unspoken
At last the silence will prevail
Soaking in blood
Embraced by shadows of the past

When the light fades - wash the pain away
Forgot to beg forgiveness - and purify the soul

This silent rapture
A last requiem

Our hands are tied we have lost this vision - we're still gripping for the past

This silent rapture
The loss of virtue

In isolation - the silent rapture
Short of breath - the last requiem
Hands are tied - gripping for the past
Still mourning - the loss of virtue