

I welcome you with open arms  
As a receipt for feelings  
Floating sand through desert lands  
Like a million stitches in my skin

No use to hide, no use to run  
I sacrifice my body  
I fear the snake's teeth, like a stranger's torch  
Enjoy what's - raging - left of me

In my desert  
Long lasting life for me  
And my last breath  
Messiah took from me

This is the last one of a sacrilegious dance  
Embodied here, in the melody of wind  
Understand to believe and feel to realize  
Who are you to say the desert's not alive

Can you feel the satin sea  
So deeply blue, inside of me

Collected moments - fractured fruits of blindness  
Militant, you offer me your hand  
As I see your body sink in sand  
And I smile to reject with noble kindness

Welcome you! with open arms  
Enormous fire - it's just the state I'm in  
A million stitches - I'm one with these injections  
Enjoy what's - raging - left of me