Deiform

Funeral Mist

In these yet mortal hands The seed of the Deiform Earthly keys for heavenly doors Divine maul for gateless walls Creations lamp no longer hidden Oh, glorious light of the forbidden For God doth know that in the day ye eat thereof Then your eyes shall be opened and ye shall be as gods For God doth know that in the day ye eat thereof Then your eyes shall be opened as ye shall be as gods On this yet-harmless tongue The secrets of the universe Unsung chasms form and reform Unsung light quards the eye of the storm And that light shall replace our lungs And our psalms will become as suns Cantate Domino canticum novum Cantate et benedicite nomini eius For God doth know that in the day ye eat thereof Then your eyes shall be opened as ye shall be as gods Knowing good and evil