

Hammer of the Gods

Gwydion

The mind obscures
The soul exists
And time flows
And consciousness is
Was born to fight
Neither living nor dying
See what hides
When the day closes its eyes

I still feel
Alive somehow
I still feel
Gutters that extinguish my heart
I still feel
Clouds watching over the trees
I still feel
Flames bring bad memories
I still feel
My hands among the universe
I still feel
Soul creation, impetuous answer
I still feel
The being that wields the hammer
I still feel
I still feel, I am real!

Holding true to its own, the judge hammer
Vortex of power, cunning livelihood
Embarking on through a journey of fire
He is prepared now, for the second death

Healing inside
When I see the rising vapors
Healing inside
When I see the frozen water drops
Healing inside
When I see thousands of land drawings
Healing outside
When I hear words of in meaningful echoes
Healing outside
Hear the secret memories, later stories
Healing outside
Hear the sound of the surface sea
Healing outside
Become aware of my surroundings
Healing outside
Hear my calling, blood boiling

I still feel
I'm healing outside
I'm healing, when I feel a million stars pulsing
I still feel
I'm healing outside
I'm healing, when I feel Nature's endless joy
I still feel
I'm healing outside
I'm healing, when we dismantle the mysterious

I still feel
I'm healing outside
I'm healing, when the weapon within, destroys me