

## Host

Haken

Through the fog  
The scent of myrrh prevails  
Cleansing all our sins

Through the clod  
The worms caress my head  
Take me to the fifth sun

Curtain call  
My scene is ending  
All I hear is silence

Where I end you'll begin  
When I fall you will stand

Sail away, goodbye  
I've been left down here to die  
Never mind what's near  
There's nothing left to fear  
I'm fading, I dissolve into the ghost  
I'm waiting for the earth to be my host

Save me, teach me,  
Hold me, guide me,  
Leave me fading, dying

Elevate  
Transcend  
Leave my grasping human bones  
Every vein yields rain  
Satiates the ground below  
Elevate  
Transcend  
I disperse into the loam  
Every vein yields pain  
I've been left out here to rot

Curtain call  
My scene is ending  
All I hear is silence

Where I end you'll begin  
When I fall you will stand