Graveyards overflow full of broken bones, forgotten stones Sentenced to death by the ghosts of those that once drew breath A torn and tattered veil hanging at the gates of hell False gods of the flesh, I won't let your devil rest

I am not a body, I am not a mind Beyond the flesh I am not a body, I am a force I am a force of life

Gold, stone, feather and bone
I can see through every shape
Roots, seeds, branches and leaves
I can feel them resonate

I am the knowing in the nothingness
I am the door closing in the darkness

I am not a body, I am not a mind Beyond the flesh I am not a body, I am a force I am a force of life

Digging a grave for the long farewell Breaking the chains of this human shell Standing face to face with myself Between the void and everyone else Feeling the piercing eye of the crow Watching my shadow cast from below Know thyself

Spirit alive in all things Moving through the universe and the abyss, nothingness I feel your heart beat through all time

I won't let your devil rest

I am not a body, I am not a mind Beyond the flesh I am not a body, I am a force I am a force of life