

## Divine Project

## Lost Soul

Here I am: Joseph the virgin -- born,  
Betrayed for 20 pieces of silver,  
Brother of the dozen, divine since I was 30,  
Died at 33, took three days to be born again  
Here I am: Jesus the virgin -- born,  
Betrayed for 30 pieces of silver,  
Teacher of the dozen, divine since I was 30,  
Died at 33, took three days to be born again

... while the world is mourning in sorrow no afterthought  
No hope for great transformation

Why don't you question tomorrow?  
World will not change it's way  
Eternal existence in dogma was it your concept... ?

And maybe... on a long winter night  
In the silence of your space  
You will start to  
Immerse in infinity  
Of your mind, and try to see...  
And your thoughts will start to rise and rise to the sun  
With hope you will look up to the sky  
And the shine of life star will blind you with your own stupidity!

A new model of pagan culture?  
And I just ask you:  
Who looks at the sun?

The antihuman!

I summon all the elements  
May the winds raffle the oceans  
And volcanoes release the fire from my inside

... and beneath the shroud of ash new seeds will soon sprout

Shall it be!

Here I am: moses, they put me on a raft  
And sent me downstream  
Saving me from infanticide  
I was found by the king's daughter  
And brought up to be a prince  
Here I am: Misses,  
Who brought the stone tablets  
My god's imperatives  
Here I am: Minos,  
I descended the dicta  
And brought Zeus's sacred laws

... while the world is mourning in sorrow no afterthought  
No hope for great transformation

Why do not you question tomorrow?  
World will not change it's way  
Eternal existence in dogma was it your concept of life?

I curse the successive law -- givers!