

Apophthegmata

Moonspell

The future's so near
Away from the past
Time to let it happen
The torch in your hand

The desert's so vast
That you must find your place
To hide from the crowds
Find peace without end

A house with no windows
No light breaking in
A house built just for one
Away from the sun

Hear the word
Oh! Let it burn
Take me home and hold me as we fall
Keep me safe from harm

So long ago, not far away
Upon an altar of dirt
Oh! Hear the voices! Let them burn!
There's nothing new under the sun

All that he built, his kingdom of truth
Watch it turn to dust
His masterwork

So long ago, not far away
Upon an altar of dirt
Oh! Hear the voices! Let them burn!
There's nothing new under the sun

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