

# Deliverance

Pantheist

When I awoke, the sun was high and the clouds had accepted their defeat

The lovely shores and the blue sky couldn't tell me where I was  
I had to find out by myself

Then I stood up and a gentle breeze graced my sun-burned, naked skin

I collected fallen leaves to cover my fear and shame  
And I went to find out who I was

I reached the hilltop under the rumbling thunder  
And as my eyes wandered over the fertile landscape  
I couldn't understand what higher powers brought me here  
To this deserted isle so long undiscovered

And suddenly I saw them: warriors from the Underworld charging my way

On dark steeds, blowing their trumpets  
Declaring war to the intruder who invaded their island  
A fight ensued and wounded I fell to the ground  
My blood contaminating their soil  
Like poison it flowed, destroying their earth

And as I fell to the ground and life-force was abandoning my cold body

I heard the wind whisper: "For every precious gift there is a price to pay"

When I was reborn I knew that the deserted isle was mine

And as I looked inside my soul, the peace I needed I couldn't find

But I found the desire to embrace my inner world