

# Sacrament

Psyche

Here in this graveyard  
You take your sustenance  
All the things that fall apart  
Will be used again

Moving on to the hallowed ground  
Another step to be unravelled  
Laid down by sacrament  
Laid on the sword in the stone  
Never turn your back again  
Until you stand alone

All the creatures great and small  
Broken through these boundaries  
Mistrust the hands for what they've written  
Kiss the blade of the sacrament

Kiss the blade...