

Spirit in the Flesh

Serenity

The candles are lighted, the blades lie there shining
Soon they'll do their sacred work again
Covered in linen, fallen in eternal sleep
A body prepared on the table

Now life is gone
And the soul has fled to a place that's so far away

All the things I see, given by the maker's hand
Leave me humble and I stand, lost in wonder
It's a perfect alchemy and the undeniable sign
Of a spirit in the flesh so divine (flesh so divine)

I met them all from infant to old man
Opened up their mortal frames so silent
Noble lady, crooked man, orphan child, and centenarian
Look all the same in the inside

Their life is gone
And their souls have fled to a place that's so far away

All outstanding things I see, given by the maker's hand
Leave me humble and I stand, lost in wonder
All outstanding things I see, given by the maker's hand
Leave me humble and I stand, lost in wonder
It's a perfect alchemy and the undeniable sign
Of a spirit in the flesh so divine

These studies, discoveries
Will be my gift to mankind

All outstanding things I see, given by the maker's hand
Leave me humble and I stand, lost in wonder
It's a perfect alchemy and the undeniable sign
Of a spirit in the flesh so divine
It's a perfect alchemy and the undeniable sign
Of a spirit in the flesh so divine (flesh so divine)