

Resurrection

Therion

Just like the moon, the sun, and our savior I rise
Nevermore I shall succumb or fall
Nevermore

Never, never again will darkness...

...escape wonders of our Lord

Faith in thy heart are counting the stars
Eastward, our faces are set
Weaving is night in front of our eyes
Morning we cannot see yet

Drink from streams of life
Rivers are all blessed with sky
Find the truth unheard
Light shall unfold every word
Prayers, sweet and fair, hover like wings in the air
Sending waves to grow
Into the desert we go