Holy Libations

Tribulation

Familiarity trickles down through the narrow corridors of faith
In the pathways of Jerusalem I breathe
Nature's grace, radiantly glowing cold, she pours the wine onto my flesh
I bathe in the stream, I wash away the ash

Throughout the vastness of time – alone
Throughout the vastness I climb – alone

Twice born – blood is spilled from the cups of ghosts
Twice born – close the eyes to recieve the host
Precedence is given to the dreamer
Precedence is given to the brave

I catacombs I dance the dance of Death, I run away from fear
In illo tempore, was that so, where do we go from here?
We are naked in the darkness, we are one
Yet there is solitary in the vast expanse of mind, the threshold to eternity
We all find ourselves wandering through the pastures of Arcadian splendor
Are we going to the time before time? Remember, remember...

Throughout the vastness of time – alone
Throughout the vastness I climb – alone
Ever closing in on the shadows of the strange attractor
A return to a paradise that we have lost

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