

## **Blinded By Faith "My Burnt Wings"**

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My soul is a wicked vulture  
Who wishes to steal the celestial treasure  
To revel in bliss and rapture

I will devour the blood-red skies  
And reach the point where the sun never dies  
Even if it may scorch both of my eager eyes

The torrid star of Knowledge  
Burns my gilded wings to ashes  
I fall in the maze of my mind

My corpse is lying in the crass  
And there are many rows of rapacious crows  
Craving for carrions of my carcass  
But as a newborn phenix  
I'll rise again from the styx  
Of my ignorance

As eternity unfurls before me  
I make my way through space  
When I reach my spiritual palace  
I cannot, I can't see...  
My lightened gem I have not found  
And I'm ungently hitting the dirty ground  
Hence my peers gathering around

In the air you will see my silhouette  
Falling in a deadened sunset  
As bitter as tears of Juliet  
In the bleeding heart of a Poet

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