

## **Funeral Mist**

### **"Circle Of Eyes"**

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Circle of eyes, ball of judgement  
Doomed to seek those broken lands  
Circles... wheels of dry eyes

Released to embitter the sweetest of secrets  
Lead me to those drowning and I shall bring water  
You cannot fail, nor can you win, for the fruits of your  
womb are cursed  
Cursed with the blindness of your prey

Circle of sight, ball of judgement lurking,  
Between everything and everything and nothing and  
nothing  
And in and around and above yet beneath and  
everything and everything  
And nothing and nothing and in and around and above  
yet beneath

We are your burden, just like you are ours,  
Yet are you the key to our salvation  
Lead me to the hungry and I shall bring air

Circle of eyes, in sight boundless, in greatness  
immeasurable,  
In essence infinite, in judgements pure as death  
Lead me to the thirsty and I shall bring earth

You cannot win, nor can you fail, for the fruits of your  
womb are blessed  
Blessed with the blindness of your prey  
Now lead me to those who are burnt by sin & I shall  
bring fire

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