

## Lilitu

### "The Delores Lesion"

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There's a bruised & broken sky. It's pressed up against  
Us  
But odds are there's a heaven burning down below.  
The words rise from the north and float there on the  
Wind  
Like a soft & subtle whisper  
Immortal like a wondrous feeling, so profound...

Leaving the cathedral, angels open the gates.  
Reminders for the congregation like judgement day  
Attend the keeping of all our glory  
The scars cut so deep.  
Peering through our souls we've lost our way home...  
Stripped of our dignity

Promises mean everything  
In a world so cold. Never to be redeemed

Will you suffer?

Her lachrymal squander in the distance  
For lusts that she waits for so scorn  
An image so pale & so pure, yet so beautiful  
Her face is plastered on the walls  
And it seems so indelible  
So unfathomable that we're both lost here

To commence the call & endure the struggle  
What a stronghold to face  
A command to fall, a condemned prayer  
Have you fallen from grace?

Promises mean everything  
In a world so cold. Never to be redeemed  
Will you suffer?

Redeemer

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