Monks of Doom "Cherry Blossom Baptism"

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I was swimming in the cool waters of an oasis
I was swimming in a mirage
I was wondering just where this road would take us
It's the same one that we have been on

From the city of bosra to jerusalem From the west into the east Only one more sacrifice Then we'll finally get us all some peace

The man behind the man behind the curtain is working Pulling levers by his crystal ball He's plowing the fields for crysanthemums Waiting for the sun to fall

He threw a bone to the starving faithful They got down on their knees The man behind the man behind the curtain is talking But he never betrays what he thinks

Silver reflection Cherry blossom baptism Silver reflection Cherry blossom baptism

Now that the rose Is gone from the garden What will we do With the thorn?

Silver reflection Cherry blossom baptism

If I went down
To the river of jordan
Just to bathe my wearisome soul
If I could just touch the hem of his garment
Well then I know he'd take me home

To see the water in the river boil
To see the city consumed by fire
To see the man's cast shadow scorched into the earth

And flies buzzing in the air like a funeral choir

Silver reflection Cherry blossom baptism Silver reflection Cherry blossom baptism

Now that the rose Is gone from the garden What will we do With the thorn grown on the grove?

Silver reflection Cherry blossom baptism

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