

Morpholatria "Traces"

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(music by MORPHOLATRIA , lyrics by Ansis Markauss)

Just take a look at their eyes
They look around but see nothing
Just ever imagine their painful distress
Not to be children of God's tender passion
To watch around but nothing to see
Staring towards invisible secrets
Eyes in their fingers , nerves only feel
Premortal suffering is now their libretto
Their nocturnal traces draws our nonchalance
Sceptres they hold are moved by gods
Like dolls above gulf keeping balance
Torments of the sighted are only buds
This biting darkness is brighter then fire
How can you put them to be burnt on a pyre?
None of us hears this challenge of future
Sewage washed away our final compassion
Wincing in ignorance by the light of nature
But donating penny as thing of fashion
Behind these eyes is another world
A world with its own mountains and seas
Darkness is their shelter and guard
"Let it happen (then) , just , as you believe."
(Matthew 9:29)
by the light of nature ?
let it happen , just , as you believe ?
traces

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