

Garden Of Delight

"Dogma"

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We declared as evil:
An obscure path
Take me away
A stream of hope destroys
This corrupted cell
One way
One truth
What's more divine?
Revived
I see creation in all
It's in the wheel o time
Just awake of lie
Break me
For a second
It lurks unseen waiting
You are lost
So deeply
Pass quietly to nothing
... so mote it be!
Nature has turned me
Nowhere else I'd like to be
My life was nothing
But misery
One way
One truth
You could be near,
My dear
Sacred and precious
This secret way disappears
Break me
For a second
It lurks unseen waiting
You are lost
So deeply
Pass quietly to nothing
6
... so mote it be!
I'm winding down
Down to nothing

