

Mysterium

"Sphreflight"

Visit "[Sphreflight](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Who welters in those rivers I shedded in my cheeks?
Who feels joy in two-colour sphere?
And who but I could die in vain?
Crying, preying...
The dream of ripping circles to tear all circular apart
The yearn for Kadmon wings to flee Assiah angelwards
The state of being wishless to tear this mirrorsphere
Apart
The yearn for Kadmon's flow to flee on six-winged
unique
Art
Whose hands lifted days up, far above gone purity?
Whose feet trampled hopeful past?
And who but myself could remember?

Crying, preying...
The dream of ripping circles to tear all circular apart
The yearn for Kadmon wings to flee Assiah angelwards
O, how I wanted!
How I need!
But I knew and now I know!
Through two Atziluth's voices play
Are hurting while these weepings prey
When did it leave unfoundedly?
Still one's timeless scream longing me to amrk
Telling me it's still unfelt
But I knew and now I know!
Through two Atziluth's voices play
Are hurting while these weepings prey

Visit [Mysterium](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.