

## Anata

# "Aim Not At The Kingdom High"

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Bounds of the kingdom divine  
From the horizons of God  
The angel beholds our world in flames  
And the crowds who rejoice  
In both pleasure and pain  
Her heart is filled with tears  
Heavy as wings of the raven dark  
For her father the lord forbade her  
To taste the apple  
That fell to the ground

For all the pleasures of heaven are shallow  
Though eternal  
I would trade this for a day  
Among the mortals

For just a day  
I would sacrifice all that was given to me  
My whitest wings, my faith  
And my virginity, so take my soul  
Blacken my wings and let the gates  
of light be forever closed

Mortals - open your arms  
And greet me with what never was  
Given to me  
Initiate me into all that was  
Hidden from me  
My hunger is insatiable, my wish for fire  
Is deeper than the skies  
And like with fallen angels we will ruin  
All that is trying to hold us back  
Virgin maidens are to be engaged  
In the obligations to those of the damned

And the angel prayed  
To ascend in our world  
As she was given to the flames  
For we are not the children of God  
And we aim not at the kingdom high

All that is divine is to be dead

And all that ever was is in decline  
For shallow are the pleasures of God  
And I aim not at the kingdom high

"So give me pain  
Teach me to know myself again  
For self-denial is the norm  
On which all my thoughts  
And identity was formed  
So show me pain  
Fulfill all my dreams  
That have been veiled in vain  
For my blood and my veins are of sin  
And my soul has been sold so show me pain"

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