

Veni Domine "The Tempel"

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[Music / Lyrics by Torbjørn Weinesj]rnrn Weinesj]

Somewhere there's a gathering
In a place where time exist
The aisle of finest marble
And walls of purest gold
Be quiet don't speak

Hear the silence whispering the secrets

Hear the walls echo dreams from the past
Be still, your in the temple
Of Gods spirit, try to understand

Whispers straight to the heart
Precious is the time you give
Precious is the life you live
Cleanse your soul, your thoughts
They will revive, so alive
Thoughts they will revive
Telling no lies

The walls are still speaking
In the temple
The walls are still screaming
Open your eyes
In the temple
Be quiet don't speak
You are in the temple, time to learn to breathe
Portrait the saviour, there's a crown to receive
Lock the door, toss the key

The fool of death, down on his knees

Wants to pray, wants to stay
Don't let him in

His lounge could easily sweep you away
Act with dignity
You're an heir to the King of kings
Who's message you bear deep down within
Sweet as honey is the fruit of life

Sweet as honey, bitterness will lie

Fill your halls with jewels that never die

Jewels that never die

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