

The Awakening

Blitzkid

My bride, open your eyes, and flare forth a breath,
And smile, knowing you are mine eternally,
The things we shall see together.

Oh, now, you can't be contained by the flesh or the
frame,
And you'll never be abscessed or diseased,
And you'll never know the pains of the old.
It's all in the past now.

Please don't cry; I know you are scared,
And things seem so different in the absence of light,
But soon, you'll adjust-eternally porcelain beings.

Oh, now, you can't be contained by the flesh or the
frame,
And you'll never be abscessed or diseased,
And you'll never know the pains of the old.
It's all in the past now.

You're awakening.
You're awakening.
You're awakening.
You're awakening.
You're awakening.

Oh, now, you cannot be tamed by conventional ways,
And you'll never be abscessed or diseased,
And you'll never know the pains of the old.
It's all in the past now.

You're awakening.
You're awakening.
You're awakening.
You're awakening.

From this time, you'll always be with me.