

Mass Rapture

Diablo Swing Orchestra

Made a believer, I'm made out of rays from her skin
Blinded by faith, I thought her real from within

Immersed in a sense to defend
My thoughts went black just as by heaven sent
Clean your feathers and rise
Phoenix burns with them ether eyes tonight

Heed her words
Soothing and beautiful
Freed from the herd
Seen and touched by the merciful

Holy lies, deep inside
Her body a temple, we cannot hide
Blood runs dry, we're paralyzed
Saved 'cause we're immortal now

In love and in glory
We worship her story

Seek and reveal, release and then cleanse what you fear
She reminds me of truth, reminds me of trust and what's real

She is silence reborn
I'm dragged into light with a mind that's torn
Blessed once again in her arms
Divine, and with a snake's charm
She is peace