Blue Lake

Disarmonia Mundi

cold attacks me as the liquid is in touch muffled sounds from somewhere like unborn through the amniotic fluid getting upset to reach my air in this condition I try to understand what has happened after that step

I was hearing my name rebounding through the walls expanding in the veins it rushes with me, with my thoughts descends into the well reaching my own blue lake

I see the unreal pipes of feelings they look at me and flow to take a wish into below

are you a whispering soul or a thoughtless neurone tell me your name and I'll bring you my lord into the halls of your vice you've been too blind 'till now open your eyes take off your shroud

yes I feel open minded I outline coloured thoughts your spirit is somewhere here in your pulsing deep blue lake

the upper light seems to come from inside liquid tension pulls me into the air like unborn through the amniotic fluid I'd remain in its womb the light calls me to his reign I'm born again

how hard is this night to see my life breaking to free a new light from tomorrow beneath the past a sun is shining pale with my hands I raise it into the air

found the dust in my eyes submerge in a water now warm merged into the first reflection close upon me this night lulled by waves light breath of a liquid called life quencing my thirst I still dream