

Prism of Life

Enigma

I am hunted by the future
Will the future be my past?
Or is time a fade-out picture
Of my everlasting cast?

Love is phasing, love is moving
To the rhythm of your sight
I get closer to the crossing point of light.

Sanctus, Sanctus Dominus, Deus Sabaoth.
Pleni sunt caeli et terra gloriae.
Hosanna in excelsis. Benedictus...

Let us try to live our lost illusions
They're the sun at night
If we don't, we'll never taste the spice of life

And when it seems that we're in a dead-end street
There's no reason to cry
Cause we have a helping hand who's always aside
Forever light.

Sanctus, Sanctus Dominus, Deus Sabaoth.
Pleni sunt caeli et terra gloriae.
Hosanna in excelsis. Benedictus...