

# Illumination Paradox

Enthrope

Five point shaped sign, symmetry of disgust  
Stagnant malediction cast spirits away  
Darken the golden sun, I am the new light  
Illumination paradox

Falling deeper down, I feel the dusk on me  
The moon and stars they hide their face from me  
Marked with this sign upon my burning skin  
I am the libertine

And they saw me fall as the morning star  
Hiding the moon as morning light

I am who I am, I am who he made  
To wander in the shade  
To be blamed by the sins you make  
All for your place in heaven to gain

I bring you the light, for shadows you desire  
Lust spawn paths revealed, I guide you through the fire  
You need me as much you need sin within  
You are the libertine

And they saw me fall as the morning star  
Hiding the moon as morning light

I am who I am, I am who he made  
To wander in the shade  
To be blamed by the sins you make  
All for your place in heaven to gain

With the image of man, black eyed and spawned with flies  
I am the new light and you are in the shade

With earth in my mouth I'll embrace the world  
Generations wait for a saint  
I'll still be under the sun after you are long since gone  
With a hunger of freedom I'll strife in this barren land

I bring you light, for shadows you desire  
This is the paradox  
You don't want to fall through the fire  
Still you call me when sin burns within

Generations fail  
Never to rise again  
They're all saved to leave me all the blame