

# Benediction

Helstar

Rising through the sacred grounds  
From the landscape vast and wide to see;  
In the distance far  
Where light shines in your yes;  
You're blinded, beyond thoughts  
In your mind, those dreams  
That haunt you down to bleed  
The might of the men; whose thoughts look  
Them straight through their blinded eyes  
Whom they lay the tasks for  
To teach us of our sins  
There is a keeper who looks  
Into his crystal ball  
To watch and command  
All the people who come and pray  
To his image of a man  
As they look to him they bow their heads  
And kneel in the court yards  
To await his sermon  
As a figure of monk rises to the stand  
Discloses his hood  
To pray a command  
Mass has now began  
(All hail) me!  
Who's in your minds  
And will command  
All (our lives)  
For those who seek  
(We seek) my guidance  
Are to give themselves to me  
(Blessed be) me!  
Who is the lord thy god to be  
For this the time, now (in fear)  
You all should be, willed by praises  
Of faith and love to whom (to you)  
Alast the time is near, for I must  
Speak these words so you can  
Hear the benediction  
I am the lord!  
For all must say amen-to a man  
Here in the fields  
Someone is calling my  
Name: words for  
The righteous:  
(Speak my son)  
And words for  
Those who are blind

Deceitful deceiver  
You liar of man  
Here this our God!  
Make this man pray