

A Thousand Eyes

Miracle Of Sound

A thousand eyes
Open inside
To grant me sight to see the end
A thousand eyes
The curse of the wise
Into the madness I descend

Many moons I've lingered lonely
Many dreams I've overseen
Now I wait for one below me
To arise and intervene

From the churches and the chapels
Came the ones we must pursue
And though I long to be unshackled
I shall see my burden through

And can you hear the choir sing
For pale blood satellites
To watch the end of everything
On this longest night

A thousand eyes
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To grant me sight to see the end
A thousand eyes
The curse of the wise
Into the madness I descend

From my final perch I ponder
On the infinite and vast
In the blindness I still wander
Though my time has almost passed

There are things I longed to teach you

In my institutions' creeds
Lurking just behind the corners
Of our own realities

And can you hear the choir sing
Voices fill the spires
Hymns of want still echoing
Prayers on the lips of liars

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To grant me sight to see the end
A thousand eyes
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Into the madness I descend

A thousand eyes
Open inside
To grant me sight to see the end
The more I behold
The further I fold

Into the madness I descend

And the cogs creak a melody
Hear the deafening dirges rise
And the ones who would never be
Behold the end with a thousand eyes

Paleblood will guide your way
Look to the inside to break the seals
Bleed out the dark, decay
Ascend to places beyond the real