

## Back To That Enigma

### On Thorns I Lay

You will tear the planet  
Like enigma and will be  
Great like eternal sea of stars  
Tell me what you feel when our bodies  
Are crucified and what you feel  
When speak form karma  
Keep the pictures your hearts  
Rainbow and eveything you believe  
If makes you happy  
Blind to passion of illusion  
Forever dying on the last  
Hours of dream  
Our god lost to ethereal visions  
The poison of deep  
The deepest sorrow  
I couldn't sleep  
Screaming for salvation and hope  
Creating ways to heaven  
This pain will never end  
Until we understand our failure  
Competing our decision  
For southern meditation  
Forgetting the sunset of our soul  
And touching the starlight  
Sounds like repetitions  
Hear the aligns following  
The space, the moments of infinity  
Give me sensation my god