

Deliverance in Sin and Death

Thulcandra

Escaping the limits of this prison
That cuts us from the book of knowledge fair
I sway through chaos and eternal night
Clouds and ever-during dark surround me
Coasting the wall of heaven
With warried wings and willing mind

Out for wisdom gained not given
Through the orbs unknown and hidden
What has he undone for us, the seeking?
A tyrant in all but name revealed

Free now to roam through dark and day
Through chaos and the darkness old
From those depths to the heights of a sun
That touched the guardians of lies
So I gained wounds and bleeding wisdom
For vanity and soul alike
The birth of Helicon, the vision's origin
In the dawn of a new time

In this spheres and thoughts descried
The misconceived and the sublime
Horrors named by those in shackles
Sin and death enthrone in triumph