

The Inner Circle of Reality

Time Requiem

It's lost in the sky with no reason why I don't know what it is
Bring out the souls to carry me home, They will be your saint
of love.

Need all to see with conception now I've tried to carry on
Might be same as you will deny the game we'd tried so hard to see

No! With seven miles from home
I can't deny what's going on to me.

The master will say that you have to pray with spirits in the night
Sacral and signs will carry you on, crowns will the sacred lies
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The rest of the world will surrender now it's time for you to go
Question your soul and you will be there, I will show your way
to sin.