

Prelude to the Sacrament

Lyrics by Denny Anthony

I haven't slept for about a week
There's only traces of my sanity
The shame that has been haunting you
When you're with the ones
The ones you knew

With Deity in subtle shade
To reach the end at the end of blade
The slap of cheek and the slide of thigh
When you're all alone
And none draw nigh

Been bought and sold
Paper instead of gold
Vexed and mauled beyond repair
We all need the One
Truth in His stare

I haven't slept in about a week
There's too much to just think of two
To stand alone at the end of time
It's the Sacrament
That brings sublime