

# Crown Of Thorns, Candles

Silently watching the candles glow  
Staring into the brightest flame  
It burns like we used to do  
Casting long, dark shadows  
Twisted shapes dancing on the walls  
As the wind blows cold my candle dies  
Now everything disappears  
Reaching out my hands but no-one is  
Ever there  
Screaming empty silence  
For a moment I thought we all were dead  
But now the candle burns again

So many years wishing I was yours  
All the tears have bleed my heart dry  
Beating out emptiness, cut and open wide  
I feel nothing and of nothing do I dream  
Lost in hopelessness  
I never thought I would forget  
Closing myself to remember  
Searching deep inside (a sparkle)  
And the candle burns again  
Burns again, burns again, burns again, burns again

Watching all these numb people with stiff faces  
Carrying their dead children and never-lit candles  
All these old men of power  
Ensnared in a net of their own "wisdom";  
Dry dust  
Spread from their  
Dead lips  
The undying flame trapped  
In lifeless shells  
But all candles shall burn again!  
Burns again, burns again, burns again, burns again

The signs of resurredtion  
Burns again, burns again, burns again, burns again  
Burns again, burns again, burns again, burns again

Born again!