

# Enigma, Prism Of Life

I am hunted by the future  
Will the future be my past?  
Or is time a fade out picture  
Of my everlasting cast?  
Love is phasing  
Love is moving  
To the rhythm of your sight  
I get closer  
To the crossing point of light

Sanctus, Sanctus, Dominus Deus Sabaoth.  
Pleni sunt caeli et terra gloria tua.  
Hosanna in excelsis.  
Benedictus qui venit in nomine Domini.  
Hosanna in excelsis

Let us try to live  
Our lost illusions  
They're the sun at night  
If we don't we'll never taste  
The spice of life

And when it seems  
That we're in a dead end street  
There's no reason to cry  
Cause we have a helping hand  
Who's always aside

Forever light

Sanctus, Sanctus Dominus, Deus Sabaoth.  
Pleni sunt caeli et terra gloriae.  
Hosanna in excelsis. Benedictus...