

# Sadness, Delia

The nameless one... is calling you  
The nameless one is calling you  
The nameless one is calling you

Go to the entrails of the world  
Go to the beginning  
Go to the entrails of the world  
Go to the deepest of her  
Of you, of me, of the world

Dive on the way to the gardens of eden again  
The sons of existence  
Hold themselves there  
Follow the arcanae of time and go back to them  
Go back to them  
Divine comedy, life sniggers...  
Infinite orchestration...

Go back as far as the gardens of eden  
To the entrails of the world  
Go to the beginning  
Go to the entrails of the world  
Go to the deepest of her  
Of you, of me of the world

To know