

A Black Minute

Periphery

Our voices echo on a quiet night
Silver faces, an unholy cathedral
Moon and sun
A birthing rite in this duality Embrace the feeling of our human skin intertwining now in ecstasy
Lie in the circle of a few who stain our bodies with their own blood The blessing is given as the
child grows
A family burdened with a line full of evil
Sacrifice
Now you can live to see another day
Embrace the feeling of our human skin intertwining now in ecstasy
Lie in the circle of a few who stain our bodies with their own blood Embrace the feeling of a
soul within
Lie in the circle of a few who stain our bodies with their own blood Our voices echo on a quiet
night
Silver faces, an unholy cathedral
Moon and sun
A birthing rite in this duality
These voices echo so violently
A congregation with a line full of evil
Sacrifice
Now you can live to see another day

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>